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FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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WARRANT AWAITS A WEALTHY MAN

T. LOUIS FINANCIER CHARGED WITH BUYING VOTES.

bert M. Snyder, Highly Connected Socially and Financially, Charged With Corrupting St. Louis Councilmen to Secure the Passage of Traction Bill.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 15.—Robert M. Sny- r of New York has been indicted for ibery by the February grand jury hich is investigating municipal fran- ise scandals and this afternoon a bench rrant was issued for his arrest and ven to Sheriff Dickman to serve.

R. M. Snyder is the promoter who is eged to have pushed the Central Trac- n bill through the municipal assembly. r. Snyder is prominent both socially d in a business way in Kansas City d is well-known in St. Louis, Chicago d New York financial circles.

George Snyder, his brother, and until ently cashier of the City National bank Kansas City, said this afternoon that had not seen R. M. Snyder for sev- al days and did not know where he is. think he is in New York city," said "but am not certain."

"How did his name become connected th the St. Louis scandal?" was asked.

"I do not know," replied Mr. Snyder. don't care to say anything about the tter at all."

R. M. Snyder has been interested in ancial affairs in Kansas City for sev- al years. He was the principal pro- ter and president of the Missouri Gas mpany, whose advent was the cause of nsas City securing dollar gas. Previ- s to that he was president of the Me- nics Savings bank, a state institution t has gone out of existence.

Vote to take control of city affairs out the hands of Stone's agents.

COTTON FIRM SUED.

blegram to Liverpool Correspondent the Basis of an Action for $30,000 Damages.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 15.—H. & B. er, one of the largest cotton future ms in the south was made defendant lay in a suit for $30,000 in the United ates circuit court by John Hyde, a tistician of the department of agri- ture. The suit is the outcome of a ble passing between New Orleans and erpool some weeks ago, which, it is eged, caused a flurry in the cotton rket in both cities. The cable was m H. & B. Beer to their correspondents Livepool and said:

"Congressional investigation irregulari- s Hyde's department confirms suspi- n regarding bureau estimate."

Mr. Hyde declares that the cable for- rded by the Beers to Liverpool was true and that it has seriously injured reputation.

GRIGGS' BONDS BURNED.

d Mishap Deprives Former Attorney General of Valuable Securities.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Former Attorney neral John W. Griggs lost many thou- ds of dollars' worth of bonds and uable papers in the Paterson (N. J.) . After his private safe containing t had been taken from the ruins and door pried open the papers suddenly st into flame and were reduced to es. Among the papers were eight reg- ered $1,000 bonds.

Partner Stewart, having offices near se of Mr. Griggs, lost $10,000 in the ne manner. In the safe of Katz Bros., wers, were bonds valued at $150,000. en the safe was opened its contents e found to be in ashes.

Murray En Route to Baltimore.

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., Feb. 15.—(Spe- l.) Oscar G. Murray, vice president the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, who been here for two months, left today Baltimore. Mr. Murray leaves the atorium with his health practically tored. He refused to make any an- ncements of his plans in reorganizing traffic department of the Baltimore & io, but said that a number of changes l be announced as soon as careful con- eration can be given to conditions.

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

Republicans are preparing to dis- pute broadcast Wheeler's speech sneer- at "the little Dutchman," in every trict containing a large German vote.

FOREIGN.

General Horace Porter, United tes ambassador to France, and Char- magne Tower, United States ambassa- to Russia, with their wives and other ericans, were present at the czar's nd court ball at the Winter palace.

The treaty between Great Britain Japan to preserve the integrity of the inese empire and Korea came as a at surprise to the people of England.

The French nation is not pleased h the new alliance between Great tain and Japan.

LEGAL.

Judge Cohen sustains Elias Kauf- 's will in an interesting opinion.

Sail Hamilton sent to the work- use for one day for attempting sui- .

George S. Edgar opposes his wife's rts to discontinue habitual drunkard rge.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh negotiations for a na- al combine of laundry machinery nufacturers are declared off.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the k were $3,600,000 smaller than the e week last year.

Review of the week on the Pitts- gh stock exchange shows a consider- e increase in the volume of business generally higher prices.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock hange yesterday was fairly active and ady to firm. Bank and trust stocks ened.

Various influences have the effect of sing great irregularity in price move- nts in Wall street security market.

Prices for cereals in Chicago mar- were slightly improved, but business slow and light.

IRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

- ge 1—The Beauty Quest.
- 2—Fashions.
- 3—New York Cousin Letter.
- 4—C. M. Schwab in Berlin.
- 5—Hunting Pole with Polar Bears.
- 6—Comfort and Lewis Stories.
- 7—How to Furnish Simple Home.
- 8—Simplicity of Roosevelt Reception.

URTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

- ge 1—Who's What, and Why?
- 2—Society.
- 3—Women's Clubs.
- 4—Victor Hugo Centenary.
- 5—Religious.
- 6—Theatrical.
- 7—Gossip of New York Theaters.
- 8—A Visit to Pope's Birthplace.

LAST MEETING OF CAMPAIGN A RECORD-BREAKER

Old City Hall Reverberated With the Enthusiasm of 1,500 Voters, Roused by Eloquent Condemnation of Machine

STORM OF HISSES GREET MENTION OF STONE'S NAME

Old City hall was ablaze with enthusiasm last night. The final and crowning demonstration of the campaign of the Citizens party brought out 1,500 voters to fill the great assembly room. They made the rafters ring with their applause and cheers for the anti-ring candidates and speakers. Oliver McClintock presided. Addresses were delivered by Chairman McClintock, George W. Guthrie, W. B. Rodgers, M. A. Woodward, W. K. Jennings and James M. Dunn.

The meeting was distinguished by a number of notable incidents. One of these was the ovation tendered Mr. Guthrie. When Chairman McClintock introduced him as "the best that Pittsburgh has to offer for the recordership of the city or the governorship of the state," the vast audience rose to its feet and cheered again and again.

Another special scene was enacted when the present governor of the state was mentioned by name for the only time.

When W. B. Rodgers mentioned Gov. Stone as a member of the Stone-Flinn business and political combination a storm of hisses swept the hall.

The walls of the auditorium were adorned with American flags and bunting, mottoes and cartoons displayed on canvass. Over the center of the platform was suspended a stuffed American eagle with outstretched wings, bearing the motto of "Freedom."

The vice presidents, numbering several hundred representative citizens, were seated on the stage. Inspiring music was discoursed by the Eighteenth Regiment band. The audience sang vigorously "America" and a composition of Arthur G. Burgeyne, "Rally Around the Swag, Boys," a parody on the machine.

Shortly after 8 o'clock Attorney Samuel J. Graham called the meeting to order. He said:

"My fellow citizens: it is my pleasure to call this meeting to order. This campaign is a fight for liberty and good government. Pittsburgh is our home and we all love our home as we love our country. As an expression of sentiment I ask you all to rise and join in singing 'America,' while the band leads."

After two verses of the national anthem had been sung Mr. Graham called for the election of a chairman. E. Z. Smith nominated "that wheelhorse of reform, Oliver McClintock of the Twentieth ward," to be permanent chairman. The nomination was immediately seconded and Mr. McClintock was elected unanimously.

The names of several hundred vice presidents were then placed in nomination and all were elected.

GUTHRIE LAYS BARE MACHINE'S MISDEEDS

Its Selfish Motives and Indifference to the Rights of the People Were Emphasized.

George W. Guthrie followed Mr. McClintock. His argument of the machine was bitter and awoke tremendous applause. Mr. Guthrie said:

Fellow citizens, when we gathered here six years ago to protest against the great wrong upon your liberties which had been done, when you were deprived by fraud of the officers of your own choice, we pledged ourselves to stand shoulder to shoulder in the struggle until you had recovered for yourselves the government of your own city. (Applause.) We have stood by that pledge in season and out of season; in the courts; in the legislature; at the polls, we have struggled and we have been victorious right along the line until the present time and on Tuesday next I believe the crowning triumph of that battle will come to us. (Applause.)

This organization which calls itself the Republican party of Pittsburgh, but is a mere scheme and association for the advancement of the interests of its leaders, had imposed upon you a government which deprived the majority of the people of the power to govern their own city. (Applause.)

Session after session of the legislature we went there with a new charter asking to give to the people of Pittsburgh the right of representative government, of officers chosen by themselves and responsible to themselves alone; at the last session of the legislature we got a better charter than the one we had and it would have been better still but for the treason of the men who were pledged to pass the charter (Hisses) to pass the charter which had been prepared here and sent to them, which would have given you a real, honest, representative government in your city.

A Honest Secret Ballot.

You now have for the first time for 25 years an honest, secret ballot. (Great applause.) Every citizen of this community can go to the polls on Tuesday and record his vote without fear and without favor. No man can challenge you (Applause) in the face of the constitutional amendment giving you this right. The organization attempted to print your ballots with numbers so that they could keep check upon your vote and only give it up when they were brought face to face with the knowledge that an injunction would be granted against them if they did not obey the law. (Applause).

For this right which is yours by the nature of your constitution, by the nature of your institutions, which is necessary to you for your safety as a people you should thank the fight we have made together under that pledge six years ago. (Applause.)

When you went, through your agents, to the court house to pay your taxes to qualify yourselves under the constitution to exercise your rights of franchise, you were met with delays and technical objections so that it was almost iminent that thousands of our fellow citizens would be deprived of their franchise. (A voice: "It's all right niw.") (Applause.)

And, fellow citizens, when they were again threatened with the courts they met us and agreed that in accordance with law and with the custom which they had practiced in relation to this organization, (I won't dignify it by calling it a party), that they would give to the citizens the tax receipts that they were entitled to, for the taxes that they paid.

Found Time to Issue Some.

They found time to issue 6,000 tax receipts to the Republican organization, and couldn't issue them for the Democratic party and the Citizens party. (Applause.) When they had gotten out these 6,000 receipts they had the astounding effrontery to come into court to ask for an order restraining the issuing of tax receipts to us. Why? Because what they had done for years and what they had done this year was fraudulent and illegal as they said. (Laughter and applause.) We, as your representatives, offered to them, if they would return their 6,000 receipts which they said were illegal and fraudulent, that we would waive our demand for receipts, and they laughed at our suggestion.

And now, fellow citizens, they are arranging to perpetrate the grossest and most outrageous fraud of all. We know that there are in this city today the advance agents of organized repeaters who make it a business to defeat the honest will of the people. Why are these people here? Who brought them here? (A voice: "Flinn.") Who brought them here but the men who hope by their dishonest, illegal and fraudulent votes to overcome the will of the honest majority of the people? It is expected that they will vote at the election on Tuesday next and by their fraudulent votes overcome your choice. (A voice "I guess not.")

Remedy in People's Hands.

Fellow citizens: The remedy lies in your own hands. You must make your choice now. Go to the polls yourselves and vote for honest government, for free government, for good government in this city, or be laggards in the fight.

The whole effort of this organization, its whole scheme of administration has been directed to but one purpose, by the manipulation of contracts, by specifications which stifle competition, to give contracts to favorite individuals in return for their support. The political patronage of this city has been traded to any man that would buy it in return for support to their business interests. Your franchises worth millions of dollars have been given away and made the source of profit to private individuals. Men have grown rich out of these franchises. And you in your taxes bear the burden of the wrong. We want good government; we want progressive government, we want good streets, pure water, good fire and police protection, but we want it at an honest price and not burdened with the support of so-called machine politicians who live upon these taxes. (Applause.)

And then, fellow citizens, let me call your attention to one more of the wrongs these people have don you. There are streets in this city where no honest man can walk at night because of the dens of vice that are protected and maintained there by the officers of this organization.

These dens of vice threaten the sanctity of your firesides. They eat like a cancer into the honest life of this community and they pay, for this protection to men who are mean enough to prostitute themselves to take money from such places. (Applause.)

And then when you look around in other sections of your city yourselves and your families and your houses suffer from the in-roads of crime because you have no sufficient police protection. Fellow citizens, the time for argument has passed and the time for action has come. It is for the people of this city now to record their votes and declare their will in relation to this condition in the government of this city and that will as recorded will be put into effect. (Applause.) Your polls are manned and organized as they never have been before to prevent crime at the ballot box. (Applause.) You may go to the polls with the certainty that your vote as cast will be counted for the candidate of your choice. (Applause.) And now, fellow citizens, as men I ask you to go to the polls on Tuesday next. Go early. Do not stand the chance of being obstructed by crowds or of being detained by cars or any other of the hazards of daily life. G oto the polls early and record your vote and then assist your officers and your fellow citizens in kee-ping out and detecting the criminals who will attempt to nullify your choice. Fellow citizens, I appeal to your manhood, I appeal to your love of country. This country is and should be a free country; its government should be as Lincoln said, a government of the people, by the people and for the people, and to that end we should dedicate the best efforts of our manhood. (Applause.)

MCLINTOCK'S CALL TO TUESDAY'S BATTLE

Non-Partisan Municipal Government, He Says, Is the Secret of Escape From Machine Abuses.

Chairman McClintock was greeted with prolonged applause. His telling speech was enthusiastically received. He spoke as follows:

We are on the eve of a great battle of ballots between the champions of good government and the champions of bad government. It is fitting and desirable that we, as soldiers of the right, have met tonight in this final rally, to look into each other's faces and to encourage one another before the final onslaught upon the enemy's entrenchments on Tuesday next.

Comrades of the three grand divisions of Stalwart Republicans, Democrats and Municipal Leaguers composing the Citizens party: We have stood together and pulled together and worked together since the 20th of December. We know what real satisfaction and substantial pleasure is, for we have done a great work in rousing the people of this city to know the things which belong to their peace. It will not be our fault if the people fail on Tuesday next to put an end to their intolerable condition of feudal servitude and to strike the blow that will break the political shackles which have bound them these many, many years. (Cheers.)

In the light of past experience, in view of the wasting of our substance, the robbery of our franchises, and the violation of our rights of suffrage, it is certainly high time for the citizens of this great city to forget the twaddle of politicians about "party loyalty" and "party regularity;" to forget our honest differences upon national questions and national parties; to forget our differences as to race and religion and to address ourselves to the task of securing a better city government without regard to party, one in which honesty and competency alone shall be the tests for holding office, one which is "of the people, by the people and for the people." (Cheers and applause.)

Served With Municipal League.

It was my privilege to be one of the executive committee of the Citizens Municipal League, which elected Guthrie and Larkin and Felkner in 1896, but whom we were unable to seat for reasons which I will not now describe, but which you all well know. The same gang of political thugs, reinforced by a large number imported from other cities are lurking under cover, all ready for the same hellish work. Their purpose is again, as in 1896, to assassinate the victory which is already ours, by repeating votes at the polls and by stuffing the ballot boxes before the dawn of Wednesday next.

Notwithstanding the disappointment as to the result of the election of 1896, I feel an intense satisfaction in noting the many substantial gains which the cause of good municipal government has since attained. Citizens then spoke to one another concerning municipal reform with bated breath and in a corner, where no ringster could hear. Like Nicodemus of old they came to the Municipal League leaders by night to express their sympathy and to offer their anonymous contributions for the cause.

But now in 1902 I find that citizens speak fearlessly to one another upon the questions of municipal reform, whether in the street car, in the market place, or upon the street corner.

The 70,000 buttons given out by the Citizens party have failed to supply the demands of those who want to wear them as a badge of their attitude of resistance against the despotism and corruption of the present city and state government.

Contributors Were Outspoken.

I have also found many men who, in contributing money in support of our present campaign, have spoken to me very much as a very prominent manufacturer has spoken.

Said he, "I was not with you in 1896, for fear that I might be voting against the tariff, but I am with you now. I gladly give to you, and if later on you will need more, come back. Put my name down large, for I want everybody in this city to know where I now stand upon the question of city government."

This manufacturer, who in 1896 was deterred from espousing the cause because of his loyalty to the Republican party and to the tariff, which had given prosperity to him and his employes, has now awakened to the fact that national parties and national questions, such as the tariff, have no proper or honest connection with the question of municipal government.

I believe that his manly and outspoken sentiments have become the sentiments of the majority of the manufacturers and working men of this great and prosperous city and that their honest convictions will find expression on Tuesday in voting for John R. Larkin and our excellent councilmanic candidates, who all stand pledged, if elected, to defend the welfare, the progress and the best interests of this city. (Prolonged applause.)

Bunyan's Parable Applied.

"Bunyan's wonderful drama, "The Pilgrim's Progress," is a political parable of the thraldom of Pittsburgh manufacturers and merchants, whom the municipal boss has caught sleeping in the enchanted groups of the tariff or personal favoritism and whom he has locked up in the castles of "Party Fealty" or "Personal Fealty," which he has built hard by. By exhibitions of skulls and bones and dire threats of beatings and punishment for insubordination and promises of golden favors for subserviency, the municipal giant has held them in durance vile in a dungeon as "nasty and stinking to their spirits" as was that into which Giant Despair thrust Christian and Hopeful. But, thank God for it! The day of deliverance has come and the key for it has been found in the bosom of the Citizens party. It is the key of "non-partisan municipal government." The old giant has already heard the creaking of the outer gates as his prisoners are escaping from his power. He has arisen in his wrath to overtake them, but a fit has come upon him and his limbs are failing him, so that he can do no more than gaze after them with impotent rage.

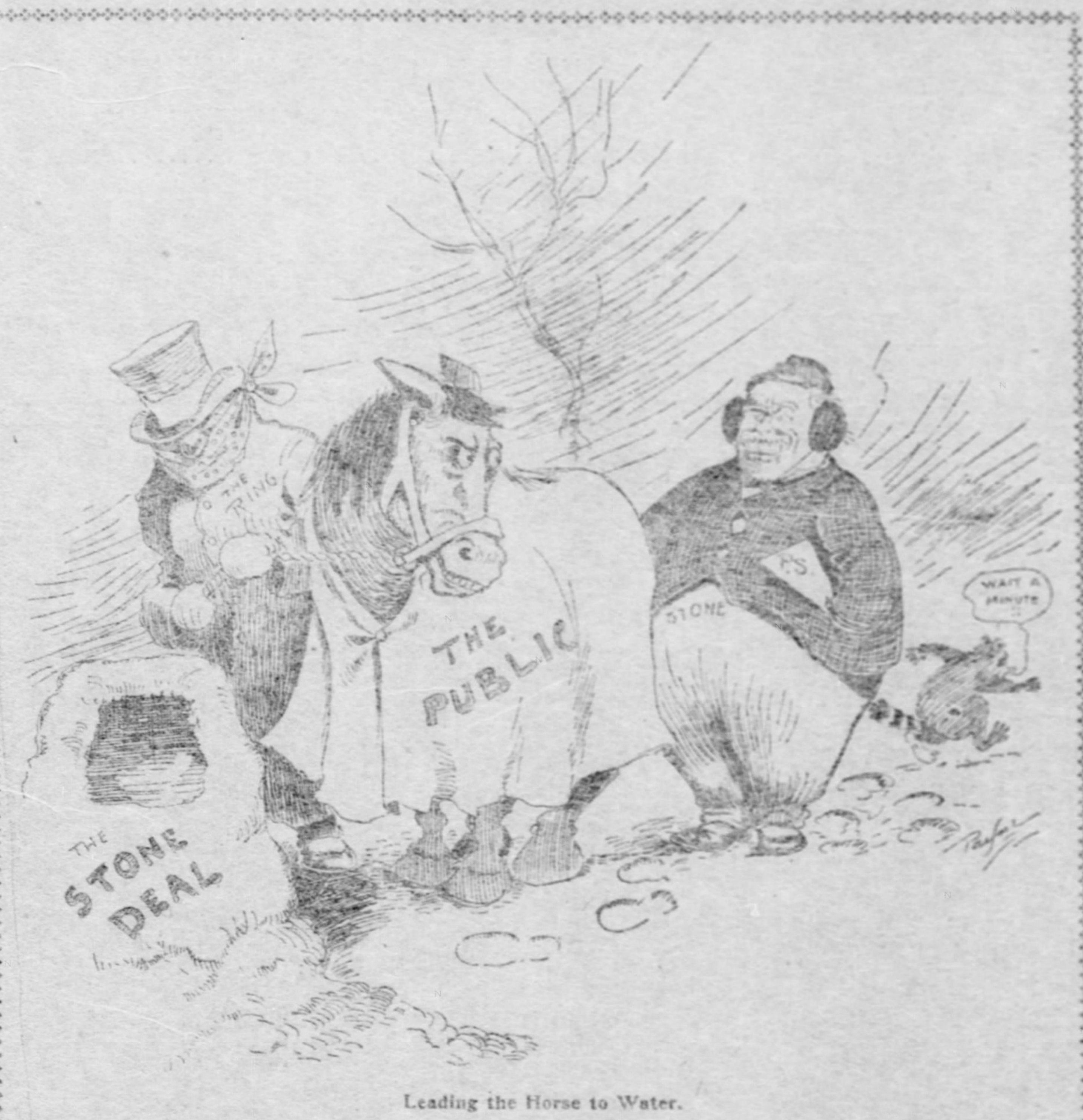
Republicanism Their Fetich.

This giant boss and his party of municipal marauders have appropriated the fair name of Republicanism as the fetich with which to conjure before the eyes of partisan voters, beating assiduously the tomtom of party fealty in their ears lest they may hear with their ears the Citizens call to civic duty and see with their eyes the momentous issues which demand their right action at the polls.

They have seized as their party emblem the flag of our country, whose stripes represent purity of principle and freedom, and also blood and sacrifice for principle and freedom's sake, that they may conceal in its folds from the voters' gaze their evil purposes of plunder and self-aggrandizement.

I see also at the head of the hosts of the Citizens party this same national emblem of freedom and sacrifice (pointing to the large device on the wall at the rear of the stage) and there floats from the peak those glorious words, which should appeal to the heart of every patriotic citizen, "Liberty and good government!" (Cheers.)

On the day of Trafalgar, Wellington raised to the masthead of his flagship the signal to the English fleet, "England expects every man to do his duty." On Tuesday next old Father Pitt expects every citizen to do his duty. "Follow the flag." Will you do it? (Cries of "We will! We will!")



Leading the Horse to Water.

VICE PRESIDENTS OF ANTI-RING MEETING

Almost 1,000 Professional, Business and Working Men Chosen to Fill Honorary Positions.

The following is a list of names of the men who were elected vice presidents of the anti-ring meeting held in Old City hall last night:

Cadwallader Evans, John L. Lewis, S. C. McCandless, James P. Shaw, Ira F. Brainerd, Charles A. O'Brien, George W. Guthrie, Charles S. Crawford, Otto Heeren, Col. J. M. Guffey, J. J. Miller, H. D. W. English, W. J. Brennen, J. A. H. White, A. J. Bair, E. Z. Smith, W. K. Jennings, E. Boenick, W. Warren Wattles, Daniel Ashworth, L. A. Clark, Charles A. Fagan, Warren I. Seymour, T. B. Alcorn, Joseph McClure, James M. Dunn, Theodore Stengel, S. B. Griffith, L. N. Bunton, R. H. Douglass, Thomas Williams, William McCracken, Charles E. Whiteside, Harry S. Stang, A. T. Karr, James B. Youngson, D. O. Cunningham, R. R. Scott, Hugh Ferguson, J. J. King, Albert York Smith, Thomas P. Hershberger, J. J. Booth, E. J. Kent, W. E. Alberts, E. E. Hunt, George H. Rankin, Henry S. Calvert, D. S. Craig, Jesse Lazear, J. B. Rodgers, F. M. McKee, T. F. Brown, H. S. McKinley, F. L. Norton, James H. Park, John E. Speer, Andrew Long, J. Walker Plennekin, M. W. Acheson, Jr., George W. Achlin, the Hon. A. M. Brown, E. Y. Breck, Thomas M. Brown, Joseph Wasson, George C. Burgwin, C. C. Wiley, Col. F. L. Rutledge, W. H. Nimick, D. L. Browne, W. A. Lincoln, George Heard, George A. Howe, Charles M. Brown, William H. Rea, William W. Blair, Stewart Johnson, Harry Pierce, Thomas C. Lazear, Thomas B. Kerr, J. O. Flower, James Conlon, P. McArdle, Dennis Sweeney, E. A. Easley, Hugh Martin, Thomas McGranahan, Edward Jordan, Thomas B. Foley, Frank Rupp, George Freil, John Brutigan, James Boyce, Hugh Murray, Charles Gayton, M. J. McElurr, A. E. Blair, Hugh Callahan, the Hon. John J. Sweeney, John Callahan, J. C. Kemp, F. T. Dyson, E. B. Walker, Daniel Ryan, C. F. Anderson, Jr., James Earle, Jr., John M. Morrison, Thomas Kady, Charles J. Sweeney, P. Bacigalupo, John Keating, M. Morrison, M. Flavin, John Brunner, Thomas Stephenson, C. F. Anderson, George Aul, D. J. Sweeney, J. E. Scully, Peter Feeney, P. J. Manion, James Morrow, James White, E. J. Burke, John McIntyre, Charles McGlitigan, William Ross, Thomas Connors, Neil C. Yurd, Frank Keating, Daniel Meehan, Hugh Harrity, John Giles, J. Ankner, H. H. Morrity, William South, John J. Hughes, John Downey, James Kelly, Charles J. Sheehan, William J. Magee, Thomas Clark, Hugh Kane, James J. Hart, John Hart, Patrick O'Malley, Frank Lemon, Peter McGinn, Louis A. Heard, John P. O'Donnell, Peter J. Lavelle, J. B. Clark, James McLaughlin, George W. Newcomer, Michael McGarry, William Madden, E. J. Larkin, A. Creslon, L. P. Horan, William J. Laverty, P. J. Barry, William Robbins, John Whitney, George N. Sterling, Henry Fitzpatrick, Dr. Philips, John Lavin, Edward Skees, John Craig, Robert Boyd, Herman Winkleman, Capt. Seaforth, Archie Berry, James Scott, James Whalen, James McCaffery, Allison Reed, Henry Dress, Edward Lippig, Edward Broderick, Edward Creed, Theodore Lamb, Arthur Gildernew, James W. Fisher, William Bowden, Thomas Kearney, Frank Myers, Lawrence Zimmerman, Harry Lamb, James T. Wallace, Robert Ginnuff, James McAdoo, George W. Rankin, James Alker, Richard Packard, Hugh Carr, Thomas Grace, Theodore Schmidt, Louis Weimeskirch, Patrick Boyle, Andrew Hopkins, John Fitzpatrick, G. Modesbatcher, John McFadden, Samuel Gibson, Charles Briley, Dave Little, A. Dies, Robert Crawford, John H. Friday, John P. Grant, Lucas Dudt, Terry McAvoy, Max Rosenburg, Simon Mazen, James Little, Reuben Miller, John Giles, James McRee, John Cahill, John Bell, William Kelley, James Marks, Louis Bock, Samuel Rodgers, M. McCann, J. J. Mitchell, A. B. Carson, John Fuhr, Thomas Kelley, F. Mellville, George Wehrle Watterson, W. A. Butler, W. M. Fitzpatrick, S. S. Fitzpatrick, T. C. McMahon, John Cell, Robert Staddelman, M. Curran, S. W. McCluskey, J. Sullivan, John Long, M. Murphy, William Cliffers, Joseph Flowers, Charles Murphy, M. Dyer, Thomas Houston, R. Kirkland, P. H. Morgan, Thomas Tobin, Frank Boyle, Allen Donnelly, John Hurley, Charles Zinsmeister, Patrick Carroll, M. Feeley, James Shaw, George Nichol, Charles Devlin, Hugh Savage, Adam Schuster, James Casey, John Weist, P. J. Boyle, John Daisch, Stephen Boyle, D. McHenry, Thomas Mellody, John Wickham, Alexander McBride, J. D. Hughes, J. Gallaher, Dan Counihan, James Cunningham, James J. Brennan, Michael J. King, John Friel, Fred A. Probst, Eugene Proctor, George Van Pool, Michael Deasy, James McCarron, John Strass, Ed Nugent, Joseph F. Joyce, James B. McCormick, Cornelius J. Kane, I. M. Nibely, Harry Gauster, Thomas S. Alcorn, E. L. Costin, T. J. Keenan, James McCarthy, Daniel McConville, John Mooney, Frank Fields, Edward McIntyre, William H. Neuschwander, John F. O'Brien, H. J. Creighton, John Newell, Arthur O'Leary, P. R. McCabe, E. J. Gleason, Robert McGuire, A. A. Clogger, James W. Sloan, A. L. Brinker, Charles A. Fagan, A. C. Spangler, P. J. Byrne, R. B. Beane, W. C. Malone, William C. Thoms, Peter Monleverde, John Jackson, Jr., T. D. Harmon, Matthew Quinn, James Nagel, E. J. Moore, W. O. Lantz, Dr. X. O. Warder, Thomas Moloney, Frank J. Davis, F. J. Brady, Lewis Johnson, P. J. Reilly, P. C. Murphy, Charles Strahley, Charles King, George Auer, J. Ross O'Brien, Daniel Dougherty, Nicholas [illegible], [illegible] O'Rile, William Clark, George Brod[illegible], Edward H. Schmershall, James M. Laughlin, William Robbins, Charles Garber, Jr., George P. Letsche, Louis H. Loff, James R. Conner, Frank Conner, Louis Van Allen, Patrick Landers, Louis Winstel, Joseph Parker, D. Thomas, Sr., William Shove, Jr., David J. Little, Frank Winkelman, S. A. Dies, Charles Richards, Stanley Mills, Samuel Logan, William Sylous, Stephen Cuneo, Louis P. Ihrig, John Lindsay, John Manning, John Bovard, Maurice Robbins, Martin J. Hunt, Thomas Shea, H. Rose, Robert Erskine, Joseph Duncan, David Jenkins, John Smith, John Verner, John Shaver, Frank Gaydo, Nick Doyle, John Newmont, John Fagan, Standley Eyrick, H. T. Jones, Charles Freeman, Michael Zehr, Jacob Westphal, Walter Everson.

Secure a businesslike management of public affairs by voting for the Citizens' ticket.

RUNAWAY TRAIN DASHED DOWN A HEAVY GRADE.

Three Men Fatally Injured in Collision After a Terrific Ride.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SCRANTON, PA., Feb. 15.—A runaway train of 30 refrigerator cars and two engines, bound for New York on the Lackawanna line, came flying down the steep grade tonight from Clarks Summit to Scranton at 90 miles an hour. The crew lost control of the train shortly after leaving the summit. It passed the next station like a streak with whistles blowing wild alarm.

Te operator at that station immediately telegraphed to Scranton and the main track was cleared. The train swept past the station at Scranton and at the city limits it struck a caboose which was flung from the track like a toy. Further on a switch engine was struck with a mighty crash and the runaway came to a sudden halt on a low bridge with three engines in a tangled heap.

The crews stuck to their posts through all the wild ride of eight miles down the steep mountain grade. Nearly all the men on the train were seriously injured and it is expected that two or three may die. They were taken to the Moses Taylor hospital.

Vote in favor of making public service corporations pay the city for their franchises instead of the politicians.

SHOT AND ROBBED.

Highwayman's Victim Narrowly Escapes Freezing While Lying Helpless in the Road.

GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS., Feb. 15.—Lexington Dooley, son of the Rev. John Dooley, a Congregational minister of Monterey, was shot in the thigh and robbed by a highwayman as he was walking from Monterey to this place last night.

Helpless from the bullet wound, Mr. Dooley lay in the road for two hours exposed to the cold, when a team came along and he was taken to a doctor. He can only describe his assailant as a man of medium height who wore a cap pulled down over his face and ears and whose high coat collar was turned up to meet the cap. The wound is not dangerous.

ACTOR DISAPPEARS.

J. W. Cope of the "Arizona" Company Makes Mysterious Exit from Town of Omaha.

OMAHA, Feb. 15.—The disappearance of J. W. Cope, a member of the "Arizona" company, is still a mystery, so far as the members of the company are concerned. Joseph McKever, manager of the company, said today:

"I am positive in my own opinion that he has gone to New York. The money which Mr. Cope took with him was his own, and not that of the company."

Cope's home is in Des Moines, Ia., and it was thought he had gone to that city, but is is learned from relatives in that place that he has not been seen there.

Next Tuesday will be the voters' opportunity. Don't fail to take advantage of it.

LAKE STEAMER LAUNCHED.

Aldermen's Daughter Christens the Sultana Which Will Enter the Grain Trade.

WEST SUPERIOR, WIS., Feb. 15.—The steamer Sultana was launched this afternoon at the local ship yards before an immense crowd. As she slid into the water, she was christened by Dorothy Moore, daughter of a Duluth alderman.

The Sultana is a large lake carrier, the property of a Duluth company. She will engage in the grain trade. She cost $250,000, and is 366 feet long by 48 feet beam.

Vote to take control of city affairs out of the hands of Stone's agents.

Revolt on the Congo.

ANTWERP, Feb. 15.—A steamer which has arrived here from the Congo reports that a fresh revolt recently occurred in the Welle district, and that the Batetela rebels have been annihilated.

HANDSOME GIRL IS SUSPECTED OF LOVER'S MURDER

Young Commission Merchant Found Dying in New York Hotel.

SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD

Had Registered Under an Assumed Name, and in Company With a Woman Said to Be Florence Burns.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Walter S. Brooks, a young commission merchant of this city, was found dying in a room in the Glen Island hotel, West and Cortlandt streets, last midnight and after his death, several hours later in a hospital, the police were notified and took in charge Florence Burns, a handsome Brooklyn girl, with whom Brooks had for some time been keeping company. She will probably be arraigned in court tomorrow.

A negro bell boy identified the girl as the one who came to the hotel with Brooks, but Miss Burns denies she was the person and declares that she met Brooks at his place of business early Friday evening, leaving him at 6:30 o'clock to go to her home in Brooklyn. Certain it is, however, that Brooks and some young woman went to the Glen Island early Friday evening, registering as "J. Wilson and wife." It was midnight when the bell boy smelled gas in one of the hall ways. Brooks' room was broken into and he was found lying across the bed unconscious and gas was pouring from the burners. Dr. Sweeney was summoned and noticed what he thought was a simple cut on the back of the head. Later he discovered it was a bullet wound and Brooks' removal to a hospital followed.

The girl was arrested at her Brooklyn home. At the police station she did not flinch at the examination through which she was put, maintaining she did not spend the night with Brooks. The bell boy, however, picked her out from three women lined up before him as the one who had been at the hotel.

Dr. Sweeney and the police put aside the theory of self-murder because there was no powder mark around the spot where the bullet entered the head of Brooks. Counsel has been engaged by the girl's father, who is Fred Burns, well-known in sporting circles as the announcer at big sporting events.

Brooks' father is a compositor and friends of the family say the young man was infatuated with the girl and that the family was using every endeavor to have the intimacy cease. Brooks was 20 years old and known as an amateur athlete.

SISTER ALICE'S VISIT CHEERS UP YOUNG TEDDY

Mrs. Roosevelt Hopes to Take Her Son to Washington Some Time This Week.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

GROTON, MASS., Feb. 15.—The latest reports from the sick rooms of the three Groton school students are most favorable. Mrs. Roosevelt said late this afternoon that her son is doing well and that they are extremely gratified with his improvement. Should no new complications arise it is Mrs. Roosevelt's belief that she will be able to take her son to Washington some time next week.

Miss Alice Roosevelt arrived at Groton at 12:12 this afternoon, accompanied by the steward of the White House. She was cordially greeted by Mrs. Roosevelt and Teddy, the boy seeming delighted to see his sister. Mother and sister remained by the sick boy's bedside during nearly the entire afternoon and evening.

Dr. Warren, the school physician, is now the only doctor in attendance upon the sick boy.

Marquis of Dufferin Buried.

BELFAST, Feb. 15.—The remains of the marquis of Dufferin, who died Wednesday last, were interred this afternoon at Clandeboye. There was a large gathering of mourners. The duke of Argyll represented King Edward.

Vote against the system of allowing city contractors to appoint the public officials who inspect their work.

PRINCE HENRY IS SAFELY STARTED ON HIS VOYAGE

American National Hymn Mingled With the Shouts of the Crowd as the Vessel Left the Pier.

ENTHUSIASM MANIFESTED BY CROWDS EVERYWHERE

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BREMERHAVEN, GERMANY, Feb. 15.—With the German and American flags fluttering from the mast-heads of every vessel in the harbor of Bremen's usually dreary port the big liner Kronprinz Wilhelm swung out from her dock at 2:43 o'clock this afternoon with Prince Henry on board, bound for the United States.

It was a gala day for Bremerhaven. The pier was surrounded by thousands of people anxious to catch a glimpse of the emperor's brother, and, as the huge ship slipped from her moorings and glided out into the broad water on her long voyage, she was greeted by a sea of upturned faces and a maze of fluttering handkerchiefs, silent accompaniment to the roar of homage and loyalty sent up from thousands of lusty German throats.

Saluted Uncle Sam.

During the intervals in the storm of applause on the shore, faintly but clearly, could be heard the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner," the national hymn of America, as the music was wafted from the deck of the ship to the shore of the Fatherland.

The Marine Corps band, which accompanies the prince to the United States, was giving its first salute to the great republic across the sea. Then, as the graceful vessel glided farther away from the watching multitude, the last farewell to Germany was faintly caught, as, here and there, a bar of the "Wacht Am Rhein" reached the shore.

The last seen of the prince from the shore was taken when he stood on the bridge of the Kronprinz Wilhelm, clad in an admiral's uniform, courteously doffing his chapeau in response to the cheers of the crowd.

At 5:25 p. m. the Kronprinz Wilhelm passed the Hohenweg lighthouse, outward bound. The weather was fair and clear.

Farewell to His Wife.

The prince started on his journey at 8:30 o'clock this morning when his train rolled out of the station at Kiel. A half hour before that time, what looked like half of Kiel's population, had assembled at the railroad station to bid him farewell.

Admirals von Arnim and von Koester and 14 other naval officers of high rank were also there, as well as a large guard of marines. The train was in readiness when the prince arrived.

Prince Henry's farewell to his wife took place on the platform of the railroad station at Kiel in the presence of all. There he affectionately kissed her good bye. What he said to her in the few moments during which they were alone can only be surmised, but there was a look in the eyes of the princess as she turned away that told a loving story.

Journey Fairly Started.

The train started promptly at 8:30 o'clock and as it pulled out, the prince stood uncovered on the rear platform in spite of the sharp wintry air, until both wife and station were out of sight.

ROYALTY WILL BE HERE FOR TEN MINUTES

Train Bearing Prince Henry Will Have a Wait of That Length at Union Station.

Official notice of the schedule of Prince Henry's train was received by the Pennsylvania lines in this city yesterday.

The train will arrive in Pittsburgh over the Pennsylvania railroad at 11:20, city time, Saturday morning, March 1. It will leave at 10:30, central time, over the Panhandle, allowing a stop of 10 minutes at the Union station.

The first stop after Pittsburgh will be at Dennison, O., at 1:10 p. m., where two minutes will be spent. Ten minutes will be the delay at Columbus, reached at 2:40. The train arrives at Cincinnati at 8 p. m. Saturday. It leaves over the Queen & Crescent for Chattanooga and returns north over the Louisville & Nashville, to Louisville, where the Pennsylvania lines are again reached.

The trip continues to St. Louis by way of Indianapolis. St. Louis is reached at 7 a. m. Monday. At 11 a. m. the train departs for Chicago. From Chicago the Lake Shore and other New York Central lines are used back to New York.

LAST SURVIVOR OF BROTHERHOOD DRINKS HIS WINE

Dissolves the Pact Into Which He and 31 Comrades Entered 46 Years Ago.

QUAFFED A TOAST ALONE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 15.—Standing alone at the table in his dining room at midnight, Walter W. Bell drank to the memory of 31 comrades of the Last Men's Brotherhood, of which Mr. Bell is the lone survivor.

The association was formed by 32 men connected with morning newspapers at a dinner of February 16, 1856, in Barney Fields' old restaurant. It was then agreed that there should be a yearly banquet.

At the first dinner a bottle of Madeira wine was sealed, placed in a basket, labeled and kept "for the last man." The seal was not broken until tonight. Mr. Bell, who for a quarter of a century was the foreman of the composing room of the Philadelphia Inquirer, is 68 years old, well preserved, in excellent health, and the head of a real estate office. Mr. Bell said this evening:

"The old wine will be duly opened in the presence of myself and the spirits of my departed associates, and I shall drink to the memory of every one of them. The observance of this last duty, imposed upon me by the laws of our brotherhood, will fall upon the moment of midnight, the hour that we always spent together once every year. There will be no supper this time. I shall take my place at the table, and, shut in from the outside world, break the seal of the bottle and drink to the memories of the members who used to sing and laugh in the other places. I will not eat at this last banquet, because the occasion I deem too solemn. With the drinking of the wine I shall consider my duty to my friends of the past done, and I shall then formally declare the brotherhood dissolved."

Strangely enough, at the first dinner, Mr. Bell proposed a toast to "the last man" and recited a few lines descriptive of the last day of the club.

MRS. SOFFEL RESTRAINED FROM SEEING VISITORS

Her Wish Is No Longer Consulted in Receiving Callers at the Hospital.

By GIBBONS MARSH,
Staff Correspondent.

BUTLER, PA., Feb. 15.—Mrs. Kate Soffel has been made to feel that, although a patient in the Butler County General hospital, she is a prisoner as well. Her pleasure is not consulted as to who her visitors in the sick room shall be. For some time past residents of Butler calling at the hospital were admitted to the sick room for a few moments, always, however, under the watchful eye of a hospital attendant. Today an order was issued that none be admitted except the nurses, physicians, her attorneys and relatives.

The directors of the hospital have no fear that Mrs. Soffel will try to escape or that any attempt to rescue her from the hands of the law will be made, but they feel they are responsible for her delivery to Allegheny county and do not propose that any laxity on their part will interfere with that delivery.

In consequence of these new rules, framed, it is freely admitted, to meet the exigencies of the case, Mrs. Soffel can ask for the admittance of a visitor, but the request is granted only at the pleasure of the board of directors, or that part of it at least responsible for the order.

Mrs. Soffel's condition today continues favorable. Her strength is coming back to her fast and her melancholy thoughts are fast disappearing. It is now reasonably certain that she will be in condition to be taken home the latter part of next week, providing, however, that the weather conditions are favorable.

DAUGHTERS HAVE ASKED COURTS TO SAVE BLOCKHOUSE

Paper Is Presented Demanding That Vacating Ordinances Be Declared Illegal.

PETITION IS QUESTIONED

The Daughters of the American Revolution have executed another flank movement on the warehouse syndicate in their fight to preserve the old block house on its present location. The Daughters yesterday presented in common pleas court No. 2 a petition asking the court to quash and declare null and void the ordinances passed by councils vacating Fort street and Point alley.

The petition is directed nominally against Mrs. Mary E. Schenley, F. F. Nicola and John W. Herron, and sets forth that the petitions presented in councils for the vacation of the streets mentioned were not signed by a majority of the property holders whose land abutted on those streets, as is required by law. It is averred that the signature of Mrs. Mary E. Schenley was made by John W. Herron as her attorney, and was without legal authority. It is also asserted that F. F. Nicola, whose name is signed to the petition, was not at that time an owner of property on those thoroughfares.

It is also set forth in the Daughters' petition that they were made the owners of a plot of ground situated in the First ward fronting 90 feet on Point alley, between Penn avenue and Duquesne way, by a deed of Mrs. Mary E. Schenley, who now resides in London, England; that on this plot of ground there is situate an historical monument known as "the old block house," which was built by Col. Bouquet in 1764 as an outpost to Ft. Pitt. They aver that the block house has been and is maintained and kept in good order by them, as set forth in their charter, and that they have thus fulfilled the purposes of the deed.

The last move in the fight waging between the Daughters and the warehouse syndicate was made after the finance committee of councils yesterday refused to recommend the purchase by the city of the ground surrounding the block house, and it indicates their purpose to continue the warfare against the hedging up of their property to the bitter end.

They say that the vacating ordinance works to the injury of their property and against the preservation in its proper surroundings of the sole surviving memorial of the struggles and trials of the early settlers of the city and that the purposes of the warehouse syndicate should not be allowed to override all the patriotic sentiments embodied in the old block house.

AN EXPOSITION BANQUET.

Columbian World's Fair Officials Entertain Those of Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Under the auspices of the Chicago Press club tonight many of the men who managed the Columbian exposition of 1893 entertained with a banquet and gave a hearty godspeed to the men who have in hand the work of the Louisiana Purchase exposition.

In opening the exercises after the banquet President Carr made a felicitous speech, declaring that the sympathy and good wishes of all men in Chicago were with the St. Louis people in the task they had undertaken, and all hoped for a brilliant result when the exposition should be opened. He then introduced President David R. Francis of the St. Louis exposition.

In addition to the address of welcome made by President Carr of the Press club, there were short speeches by City Controller McCann, who extended to the visitors the official welcome of the city of Chicago in the absence of Mayor Harrison, who was ill. In addition to the set speeches of the evening there were a number of addresses from gentlemen who were called from their seats by the chairman.

TWELVE-TO-ONE SHOT WON THE BIG HANDICAP

Eonice Captured the $10,000 Event at Oakland from a Fine Field.

IT WAS A GREAT RACE

Corrigan and Obea Set the Pace, but Could Not Hold the Clip to the Finish—Race Run on a Sloppy Track.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15.—Eonice, carrying the colors of Caesar Young, and ridden by Lee Jackson, won the $10,000 Burns handicap at Oakland today, in the presence of more than 7,000 people. Nones was second and Corrigan third. The mile and a quarter was covered is 2:10¼.

After two days rain the sun shone, but the track was very sloppy. A field of 12 went to the post with Articulate and Greyfeld favorites at 2 to 1. Nones and Obia, carrying the colors of Tom Ryan, were second choices and were in strong demand. Corrigan and Scotch Plaid represented Burns and Waterhouse and were well supported, while Diderot was played from 10 to 1 to 5 to 1. Eonice ranged about 12 to 1 throughout the betting.

Long Delay at the Post.

There was a delay of 18 minutes at the post, due to the bad behavior of Greyfeld and some of the other starters. Aside from Articulate the start was a good one. Corrigan at once went to the front followed by Obia and Greyfeld, with Nones and Articulate in the rear. Corrigan and Obia set the pace, but at the stretch Obia tired and fell back. Corrigan continued in the lead but Eonice, who got through next to the rail, took command in the stretch.

Nones, who was forced to go wide on the turns, closed fast, but Turner was forced to pull out at the last eighth pole, losing some ground. He finished resolutely, but could not catch Eonice, who won by five lengths, amid much enthusiasm. Corrigan was beaten only a neck for second place, while Black Dick was a close fourth. The event was worth $7,000 to the winner. Eonice is a chestnut mare by Eon-Mermaid. Summaries:

First race, three-fourths mile, selling—Phyllis, 107, Ransch, 6 to 5, won; Bassenso, 109, J. Daly, 8 to 1, second; Constable, 109, Birkenruth, 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:17½. Estada, Silva Cruz and Baldo also ran. St. Chester left at post.

Second race, half mile—Adirondack, 108, Bullman, 8 to 5, won; Nigrette, 101, J. Daly, 4 to 1, second; High Chancellor, 111, Conley, 8 to 1, third. Time, :50. Len Reno and Gold Van also ran.

Third race, mile, selling—Floronso, 107, Birkenruth, 8 to 5, won; Wolhurst, 107, Bullman, 4 to 1, second; Sea Lion, 108, L. Jackson, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:45. Shellmount, Captivate and Legal Maxim also ran.

The Race for a Fortune.

Fourth race, Burns handicap, value $10,000, mile an a quarter—Eonice, 98, L. Jackson, 12 to 1, won; Nones, 119, Turner, 4 to 1, second; Corrigan, 103, Ransch, 6 to 1, third. Time, 2:10¼. Black Dick, Horton, Diderot, Frangible, Articulate, Greyfeld, The Fretter, Obia and Scotch Plaid also ran. Nones and Obia were coupled as Ryan entry; Corrigan and Scotch Plaid as B. & W. entry, Articulate Greyfeld as Smith's entry.

Fifth race, three-quarters mile, handicap—Duckoy, 118, O'Connor, 2½ to 1, won; Mechanus, 110, J. Woods, 6 to 1, second; Kenilworth, 130, L. Jackson, 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:15¾. Muresca also ran.

Sixth race, mile, selling—Col. Ballentyne, 114, Bullman, 4 to 1, won; The Weaver, 99, Ransch, 6 to 1, second; Ishtar, 94, J. Daly, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:45½. Joe Ripley, Lou Welsea, Esternell and Urchin also ran.

Vote against the manipulation of contracts by the favored few.

KEELER SIGNS AT LAST.

Little Willie Will Captain the Brooklyn Team.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Willie Keeler, the Brooklyn club's great batter and outfielder, today signed a contract to play with Brooklyn and captain the team during the season of 1902.

Basket Ball Notes.

The Collier basketball team would like to arrange games with all good teams. Address Charles Zumpft, Jr., Sharpsburg, Pa., or telephone 89.

The Riverview Reserves defeated the All Stars by a score of 53 to 33. The Riverview Reserves defeated the Homestead team in three games by the scores of 10 to 2, 6 to 0, and 7 to 6.

The Riverview Midgets would like to hear from the Rossers, Hilldales, Homestead, Third Wards or Wilmerding Y. M. C. A. All 8 or 9-year-old teams desiring games address Harry Caplan, 3609 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny, or telephone 182 North.

The Lone Stars would like to hear from the Panther A. C. for a game Tuesday, February 18. Address Samuel Miller, 326 Lacock street, Allegheny.

The Manchester Jrs. will play the strong Central Turner team tomorrow night at Manchester Turner Hall. The Manchester III. team will try to take a fall out of the St. Aloysius Juniors.

Manager Roth of the Manchester Junior team states that the Carnegie, Pa., team can play off the game which it forfeited to Manchester last Monday if it so desires. Monday, February 24, is the nearest date that he can set for it. He would like to hear from the manager of the Carnegie team in regard to the matter as soon as possible.

The Manchester III. team last night again gave the Manchester public a fast exhibition of team work. They downed the strong Bellefield Juniors in one of the best played games of the season by a score of 39 to 14.

Vote to send the Stone machine to the scrap heap.

Notes of the Amateurs.

The North Side A. C. of Allegheny has organized for the coming season with the following players: C. Deverts, W. Deverts, Watson, Chatkin, L. Clark, Shellhaas, Reiter, Ceohegan, Marlowe and Campbell. They would like to hear from all 15 or 16-year-old teams. For games address L. M. Clark, 338 Hemlock street, Allegheny.

In a clean and well-played contest the Irving A. C. hockey team defeated the Iroquois Jrs. yesterday at Silver lake by the score of 1 to 0. The goal was scored in the second half by Taylor, three minutes before time was called.

The Murdoch Kerrs will reorganize for the coming season, and will be represented by their usually strong team. An important meeting of the players will be held at Manning's hotel, end of the Millvale line, on Tuesday, February 18, at 8 o'clock. The following players are requested to be present without fail: Kiste, Barnes, Garrison, Tillman, Goodfellow, Burke, Haenal, Ortleib, Hays, Nix, Gerst, Thompson, Friedal and Boer.

The Winona baseball team having organized for the season, challenges all amateur teams in Western Pennsylvania. Manager Stewart has a large list of players to pick his team from, and thinks he will have a winning team the coming season. Address W. O. Stewart, 1041 Penn avenue, city.

The Hilldales will be on the field again this season with a stronger team than ever. A meeting is called for Wednesday evening, February 19, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of the manager, H. D. Smith, 19 Lombard street, Allegheny. The following players are requested to be present: Burgess, Ludwig, Ritchey, Henricks, Costello, Fielding, I. Drain, E. Drain, McCrory and Thompson.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Gentlemen's Garments—Sharpe
Will open February 17 at 642 Penn avenue. Formerly of the firm of Closeburn & Co., Madison avenue, New York; head cutter and designer for Lenigen & Langenheim since the establishment of that firm. 25wypvwypt

PIANOS, $75, $125, ETC.
Pianos direct from factory at wholesale prices. See E. H. Heckert, No. 916 Sandusky street, Allegheny, formerly of the J. R. Henricks Music Company, Ltd. (Time given).

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

FIRE IN COAL BINS THREATENS AN ASYLUM

WATER HAD NO EFFECT

Slow Combustion Makes Much Heat in an Insane Institution.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CANTON, O., Feb. 15.—Fire in the great coal bins in the basement of the Massillon State Insane asylum threatens the institution tonight.

Two days ago slow combustion started at the bottom of the heap of 250 tons of coal. Hundreds of barrels of water have since been dumped on the smoking mass without effect, and today workmen started to remove the coal. The fire was much hotter tonight. A year ago a fire of like origin resulted in the almost total destruction of the wing containing the boiler house.

ALLIANCE, O., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—At noon Saturday fire damaged the machine shop at George N. Yants' lumber yards to the extent of $1,500. A defective flue is supposed to have caused the fire. Owing to the building being alongside the railroad, the rate of insurance was so great that Mr. Yant carried none.

MENDELSSOHN, PA., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—The home of William Miller of this place was destroyed by fire this morning. Loss $2,000; fully covered by insurance.

Vote against the use of public patronage to corrupt and intimidate voters.

DISLIKED THE VALENTINES.

Pupils of the Canton High School Addressed Unkind Missives to Teachers.

CANTON, O., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—Most of the members of the senior class of the Canton high school were called to the principal's office on Friday as the result of the original efforts of a number of them in sending valentines to their teachers. In the valentine box, which was hung up in the school, several of the teachers found annoying caricatures with verses dedicated to themselves.

All of the scholars who were before the principal denied any knowledge of the affair and the teachers have been unable to discover the offenders. Suspension is threatened in case the guilty pupils are discovered.

Men of all parties should unite to overthrow the ring which preys upon and corrupts all parties.

PENNSYLVANIA BUILDING.

To Be Opened at Charleston Exposition on Washington's Birthday.

HARRISBURG, PA., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—All arrangements have been made for the opening of the Pennsylvania building at the Charleston exposition on Saturday, February 22. The occasion is to be made still more memorable on account of it being Washington's birthday anniversary.

Gov. Stone will preside and all the members of the commission will be present. The building is as large as the old capitol and cost $17,500. April 15 or 16 will be observed as Pennsylvania day.

Vote against the graft system in politics.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

IRWIN, PA.—Burglars last night made an unsuccessful attempt to blow open the big safe in the Pennsylvania railroad depot.

FAIRMONT, W. VA.—M. R. Jennings, a well-known young man of this section, committed suicide here by sending a bullet into his brain.

GREENSBURG, PA.—The new Presbyterian church at Scottdale was badly damaged by fire, caused by a defective heater. The loss is covered by insurance.

LOCK HAVEN, PA.—Rosy Berry, a 12-year-old girl, was accidentally killed by Raymond Herlacher at Loganstown. Herlacher was shooting sparrows with a musket.

SHARON, PA.—A fine new opera house is to be erected at South Sharon the coming spring. The principal stockholder is Nathan Appell of Harrisburg, who is manager of the opera house in that city.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—John Marshall, ex-chief of police, and one of the best-known residents of this place, was stricken with paralysis last night, and but little hope of his recovery is entertained. He is 70 years of age, and was born and reared here.

Vote against the conversion of the filtration scheme into a ten-million dollar job.

PADEREWSKI PLAYS.

Scenes of Enthusiasm Mark the Recital by the Great Pianist at New York Carnegie Hall.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The first recital by Ignace Paderewski since his return to the United States was given at Carnegie hall this afternoon. The audience of music lovers was a brilliant one and the famous pianist was given a great ovation.

During the progress of the recital there were repetitions of those scenes of enthusiasm such as have been characteristic of Paderewski audiences in the past. The program was made up of numbers by Mendelssohn, Schumann, Chopin, Beethoven and Liszt.

Vote against the conversion of public improvements into jobs for favored contractors.

MERGER EFFECTED.

Ten Million Dollar Corporation Will Control Street Railway and Lighting Franchises.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 15.—A private telegram from New York announces that the negotiations are closed for the merging of the Union Light, Heat & Power Company and the Cincinnati, Newport & Covington Street Railway Company.

The ratification of the arrangements by the stockholders, which is said to be assured, will settle the matter finally and the new company will take the name of the Cincinnati, Newport & Covington Light and Traction Company. Its capital will be $10,000,000.

The main issue of the election is whether the people will ratify Stone's acts.

SALOON TO NEAR THE CHURCH.

So Many Members Backslid That the Pastor Filed a Protest.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—Because several members of his congregation have become backsliders and prefer to visit a saloon near his church, the Rev. J. Howard Hand, pastor of the Summerfield Methodist Episcopal church, today remonstrated before the excise board, the county commissioners, against the renewal of a license to Joseph Wagner, a saloonkeeper.

A number of prominent citizens gave Mr. Wagner a good reputation, but Mr. Hand objected, saying, "No man is good enough to run a saloon near our church." The county commissioners reserved decision.

Break up the system of denying public improvements to wards whose representatives will not take orders from the ring.

W. D. Dutton in the City.

Mr. William Dalliba Dutton of New York, president of the Piano Manufacturers' association and a member of the firm of Hardman, Peck & Co., is the guest of Mr. George Schroeder, manager of W. F. Frederick's Pittsburgh stores.

FAYETTE IS TO FIGHT FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS

HAS THREE CANDIDATES

New Apportionment Causes Politics in Twenty-Third District.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BELLEVERNON, PA., Feb. 15.—There is considerable activity just now in the race for congress in the new Twenty-third district, which by the last apportionment consists of Fayette, Somerset and Greene counties. Fayette has not had a representative since 1884, though previous to that time there were few congresses in which it was not represented. The people of this county, therefore, think they are entitled to the honor, and will put up a stiff fight for it.

The vote of Somerset is about 3,000 of a Republican majority, which now would overcome Greene and Fayette should the latter ever fall into the hands of the Democrats, which is not at all likely. The new apportionment has caused a condition of affairs not covered by the rules of the party in this county, therefore at a recent meeting of the county committee a committee of three was appointed to confer with a similar committee from Somerset and Greene to formulate plans for nominating candidates for congress in the Twenty-third district.

So far William E. Crow and Allen F. Cooper are the only avowed candidates from Fayette, though Robert F. Hopwood has ambition to fill the place.

TROLLEY COMPANIES ARRANGING COMBINE

Lines of Western Pennsylvania Being Transferred to New Owners.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

GREENSBURG, PA., Feb. 15.—Negotiations for the transfer of the interests of the Greensburg & Southern Railway Company and the Westmoreland Electric Company to the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville trolley company were on here today. While the deal was not closed it is said the sale will be made within the next few days.

Some valuable property is included in the deal, embracing Irwin, Jeannette, Manor and Greensburg electric light plants owned and controlled by a company of Greensburg capitalists, and the franchise of the Greensburg & Southern Company, embracing the rights of way from Greensburg to Youngwood. The road has only been partially completed.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—The sale of the lines and properties of the New Castle Traction Company to the interests in charge of the affairs of the Everett-Moore syndicate, has been consummated, according to persistent rumors which apparently come from reliable sources. The deal has been on for several months and the Everett-Moore syndicate made an offer of more than $2,000,000 for the traction company's interests. However, this was not considered enough, nearly half a million difference existing between the price offered and demanded. General Manager Gaylord Thompson of the traction company today said he had not yet heard of the sale, but that he would not be surprised if the report were true, as he has been expecting the negotiations to be closed for some time.

Vote against the system of graft in the administration of public affairs.

BOLD EXTORTION PLOT.

Three Arrests Made, and Traction Officials Say They Have Secured 26 Confessions.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—A bold attempt at extortion in which four members of the same family and an intimate friend planned to get $10,000 from the Union Traction Company by a fraudulent suit, was frustrated this week by the alertness of S. L. Rhodes, general claim agent of the company, and H. G. Silcox, a detective in the claim department.

On losing their case in the common pleas court the conspirators fled to New York. The traction company then swore out warrants for their arrest on charges of perjury and conspiracy. Mr. Silcox decoyed three of the fugitives to this city and arrested them. They were held under $2,000 bail each and Magistrate Smith this morning for a further hearing next week, when Mr. Silcox hopes to have the two absentees in custody.

Agent Silcox is authority for the statement that the company has secured 26 confessions from persons implicated in the plot.

Vote against the conversion of the filtration scheme into a ten-million dollar job.

FINANCING BIG DEAL.

Concern to Control Traction Lines of New York City Incorporated at Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 15.—The Metropolitan Securities Company of New York city, which is to control traction lines of that city, was incorporated today by the secretary of state, with a capital of $30,000,000. The capital is divided into 300,000 shares of common stock of the par value of $100 each.

In connection with the filing of the papers of the securities company a certificate of increase of capital stock of the Inter-Urban Street Railways Company of New York city from $500,000 to $20,000,000 was also filed. The increased capital of the company is to consist of 200,000 shares of the par value of $100 a share.

The organization fee of the Metropolitan Securities Company was $15,000, and the fee paid by the Inter-Urban Street Railway company for the purpose of increasing its capital was $9,750.

Tourist Records to Be Broken.

The low rates authorized by the Western Passenger association for the first ten days of July, August and September of last year, will be allowed on the same dates this summer. The rates apply to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake City and Ogden.

The business gained by this rate last year far exceeded all the expectations of even the line promoting it, the Rock Island. The concession of the rate was bitterly opposed by all the other lines at that time, but the doubling of business on its account has made all lines willing to have it made this season.

There will be in addition a larger number of low rates to California, Utah and other western tourist points at various times this year than ever before, and all records on western tourist business are expected to be broken. The western lines are also promoting eastbound summer tours, and a larger number of these are expected this year than in past seasons.

Vote against the control of city government by bargain and sale at Harrisburg.

Weather Will Be Warmer.

From the reports received at the local weather bureau office last night the indications are for slightly warmer temperature. The Washington office predicts snow Saturday night or Sunday. Nearly all stations reported rising temperatures. But three stations reported snow and those only a trace. The high barometer area is central over Missouri, where it has remained inactive for the past 24 hours. Between midnight and 6 o'clock Saturday morning the thermometer fell 4 degrees, registering 13 at the latter hour. It rose steadily until it reached 31 degrees at 8 o'clock last night.

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from
The Pittsburgh Gazette
of SUNDAY, February 16, 1902,
If received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF MARCH 15.
Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES D
3 VOTES.

Name ....

School ....

Town .... *County* ....

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.

BREATHED THROUGH SKULL.

Lingers Seven Hours After Part of His Brain Was Forced Into His Mouth.

LYONS, N. Y., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—An accident perhaps without parallel in medical annals occurred in this village today. Charles Hawkins of Newark, N. Y., a mechanic engaged in the construction of a New York Central railroad bridge, while assisting in the removal of some timbers was struck by a steel bar weighing 25 pounds, which had slipped from the hands of a workman on the top of the structure. The bar fell 25 feet, striking Hawkins upon the left side of the head close to the central line, cutting and forcing down a piece of skull three inches long by one and a half inches wide, which was broken into bits, pressed through the brain cavity, lacerating the tissues so badly that the brain issued from the aperture. The lower jawbone also was broken, the teeth smashed out and the tongue severed and parts of the brain forced through the mouth.

The patient lingered seven hours, breathing through the wound in the top of his head, as could be seen by the blood and air forced through the opening. The surgeon removed many pieces from the brain, not knowing until later that the section of the palate bone, the roof of the mouth and the upper jaw had been entirely destroyed. Hawkins was unconscious until his death.

Dr. Cyril Fulton, the attending physician, formerly a medical expert in the employ of the Grand Trunk railroad, says that no man ever received similar injuries without instant death.

APPLE WOMAN'S WILL BROKEN.

Surrogate Doubted Its Validity, on Strength of Ex-Convict's Tale.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—(Special.)—"I can only say that I am not satisfied, with all of the testimony fresh in my mind, that this old woman made this will, and I therefore think it my duty to refuse probate to this paper."

This was the concluding remark of Surrogate Thomas today after he had listened to testimony relative to the probate of the will of Mary Kiernan, who for years was known as Mrs. Morton, and by thrift managed to accumulate as much as $12,000. She was for years well known as "Apple Mary," and lived with every indication of poverty about her. In commenting on the evidence the surrogate said:

"When I find that this man, who drafted the paper, will not deny that he had ever been in state prison before that time and admits very freely that he has spent at least ten years of his life since that time in state prison, I must rest some part of the weight of this decision on his testimony."

Objections to the probate are interposed in behalf of Mary Moran, aged 80, and Mary Murphy, aged 73, of Ohio.

Deals for "mutual political and business advantage" at the expense of the taxpayers can be ruled out at the polls.

VOLCANO IN ERUPTION.

Mexicans of State of Guerrero in Mortal Terror of Another Great Earthquake.

CHILPANCINGO, STATE OF GUERRERO, MEXICO, Feb. 15.—Great alarm prevails here as well as in Chilapa and Tixtla at the discovery of smoke issuing from the openings in the summit of Temalacatzingo, on the road between this city and Chilapa. There are seven openings about 150 meters from the crest of the mountain, from which thick smoke pours, clearly of volcanic origin. Residents of the towns named threaten to migrate to distant parts, so alarmed are they at this new indication of subterranean disturbances.

Gov. Mora has visited the spot and has detailed a commission headed by Miguel Maramon to make an investigation and report.

The people's rights are obtained at the ballot-box. Vote the Citizens' ticket.

WILL JOIN DUQUESNE.

Honus Wagner Will Become a Basketball Star.

It leaked out last night that Manager James McFadyean has practically concluded negotiations with Honus Wagner and the husky Pirate will finish the season as a member of the champion D. C. & A. C. basketball team.

Wagner a short time ago took up basketball as a means of preliminary training for the coming baseball season and he soon became such an expert at the game of shoots and passes that he become much sought after. Honus is a big fellow, as quick as a cat on his feet and under the tuition of such experts as Rosser and Fitch, Wagner is sure to become a basketball star.

Vote for the Citizens' ticket and equitable valuations.

Manchester Junior's Victory.

The Voegtly Cadets went down before the fast Manchester Juniors last night at Manchester Turner hall to the tune of 39 to 20. For the first time in six weeks the Manchesters had their full quota of players in line and every one of them got a chance in the game. The Cadets put up a very strong game and made their opponents work hard for every point. Rufenstein played a good shooting game at guard, scoring 5 field goals. The Manchester boys showed lack of practice in goal shooting, but made up for this in their team work. Line-up:

Manchester Jr., 39.		Voegtly Cadets, 20.
Skillinger	F.	Hess
Koch	F.	Apple
Walliser	C.	Halls
Graham	G.	Reifenstein
Burry	G.	Remenschneider

Goals from field—Koch, 7; Skillinger, 4; Walliser, 3; Burry, 2; Metzkes, 1; Graham, 1; Reifenstein, 5; Hess, 2; Apple, 2.

From foul—Koch, 2; Graham, 1; Apple, 2.

Substitutions—Metzkes for Graham, Barr for Walliser.

Referee—Little. Scorer—H. Roth. Timer—J. Gray.

The main issue of the election is whether the people will ratify Stone's acts.

Big Five Coming Again.

INDIANA, PA., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—Haney's Big Five of Philadelphia, representing the Pennsylvania R. R. Y. M. C. A., will again invade the west. Lichtenberger's County Seat boys will do a run on the Indianas' floor with the eastern aggregation Friday evening, February 21. While in the west last year the Big Five team was considerably handicapped by all western teams using A. A. U. rules, but this trip Manager Haney claims the team will undoubtedly return east with the bunch of glory lost on last year's trip.

Secure a businesslike management of public affairs by voting for the Citizens' ticket.

Collector Had Troubles—Joseph Korney, a Pittsburgh collector, went to the house of Michael Kolar in Cherry alley, Braddock, yesterday, to collect a bill. Soon afterward he went to the office of Justice of the Peace Richards and made information against Mrs. Kolar for assault and battery. He alleged that he had been assaulted with a poker, and he looked it. Then he and Constable Best went to the house and both Mr. and Mrs. Kolar assaulted them. Kolar was finally arrested and paid a fine of $10.

Smallpox Victim Found—The police and health officers of Braddock have found the man they have been looking after for several days, who reported himself with smallpox and then disappeared. He is Robert Hays of Lobinger avenue, North Braddock, and he is now quarantined.

Will Begin Work on Park—H. C. Frick yesterday informed a committee of the Homestead Business Men's association that the legal matters have been settled and that as soon as spring opens he will have work started on the long-promised park.

Oil Stove Was Upset—A storehouse in the rear of Liggett Bros.' grocery store in Pitcairn was set on fire last night about 6 o'clock by the overturning of an oil stove. The building and contents were destroyed. Loss $1,200.

Six Overcome by Gas—Six topfillers, Hungarians with unpronounceable names, were overcome by gas at the Carrie furnaces, Rankin, last night. They were taken to their homes. The result of their injuries cannot be told for several days. Men overcome by furnace gas are liable to die at any time for a week after inhaling the gas.

Doctor Advised Arrest—Michael Dunda was committed to jail yesterday from Homestead on a charge of felonious assault. A week ago he was snowballed in the Homestead steel works. He then threw a block of wood at his tormentors and it struck Andrew Stophue on the head, cutting a gash. Stophue gave the wound no attention and yesterday was in such a serious condition from erysipelas, which had developed, that he was expected to die. His physician advised that Dunda be arrested.

Begin Work on Cemetery—The Grandview Cemtery Company, which purchased 268 acres of ground in North Versailles township to locate a cemetery, will commence work next week. It is the company's intention to expend $100,000 in beautifying the grounds. The company is composed of prominent McKeesport, Wilmerding and Braddock business men, and they expect to have the finest cemetery in the Monongahela valley when it is completed.

Found Dead in Field—Peter Cramer, 50 years old, was found dead in a field of the farm of J. C. Coulter, near McKeesport, yesterday. He had been drinking when last seen.

Man Dropped Dead—John B. Steiner, 35 years of age, of No. 544 Second avenue, dropped dead yesterday afternoon. Heart trouble was the supposed cause.

Morphine Was Pumped Out—John Jones, a laborer, 28 years of age, took morphine yesterday afternoon. He was taken to the Homeopathic hospital, pumped out, and will live. Jones lives with his parents at No. 513 Second avenue.

Ten Women Were Arrested—Constable Benjamin Diamond of Alderman James R. Conner's office, No. 804 Wylie avenue, early last evening raided three disorderly houses in the Seventh ward and arrested 10 women, all colored with the exception of one. As it was not a police arrest and the patrol wagon was not available, the squad of 10 was marched down to the jail about 10 o'clock, and attracted no little attention.

Prominent Farmer Killed—John Aleynline, 65 years of age, a prominent farmer of Stewart's station, was killed last night at 7 o'clock, being struck by a train on the Turtle Creek Valley railroad.

For Dying Comrade—Lieut. Friend W. Jenkins Camp No. 16, service men of the Spanish war, has arranged for an entertainment in Carnegie hall, Allegheny, next Thursday evening. The proceeds will be devoted to a comrade, who is in a dying condition. Among those who will take part are Margaret and Ethel Dawson, David Timothy, William S. Crawford, Myers and Bingham and the Invincible Flute quartet. Company E. Fourteenth Regiment, N. G. P., will give an exhibition drill.

WILL DELVE FOR CORPSES.

Work of Clearing Up Debris Caused by Mine Disaster to Begin Today.

NEGAUNEE, MICH., Feb. 15.—The hoisting of debris from No. 1 shaft of the Negaunee mine will be started tomorrow. It is believed that all danger of a further cave-in is passed.

The bodies of the nine men burned in No. 1 workings more than a month ago will probably be recovered within the next two or three weeks.

A vote for reform is a rebuke to the postscript governor.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Jan Chocholak	Washington county, Pa.
Mary Vasnta	Washington county, Pa.
John Platko	Allegheny
Etelo Kirer	Allegheny
James Murphy	Elizabeth, Pa.
Nannie Kaylor	Elizabeth, Pa.
John W. Forbes	Coal Valley, Pa.
Irene C. Laughlin	Coal Valley, Pa.
Allen Chapman	Savannah, Ga.
Katherine Walther	Pittsburgh
George W. Holmes	Pittsburgh
Helen Lawson	Pittsburgh
Luigi Zuccaro	Linhart, Pa.
Delfina Cerutte	Linhart, Pa.
Joseph Bernsting	Pittsburgh
Beki Ratkowski	Pittsburgh

DIED.

BIER—Suddenly, on February 12, 1902, at 9 p. m., at his residence, Armstrong county, Pa., HERMAN BIER, husband of Catherine Bier (nee Krugh), aged 79 years, 1 month, 4 days.

Funeral services at German Methodist Episcopal church, Fortieth street, Lawrenceville, Pittsburgh, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

BRAY—On Saturday, February 15, 1902, at 12:40 a. m., at his residence, 5137 Woodlawn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., THOMAS J. BRAY, in his 67th year. He was a member of Washington lodge, F. & A. M., Jerubabel Chapter R. A. M. and Pittsburgh Commandery No. 1, K. T.

Funeral services will be held at his late residence, 5137 Woodlawn avenue, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

[Warren (O.) and Cincinnati (O.) papers please copy.]

Body's Daily Fuel Supply.

Man needs a certain amount of food to run his body, just as an engine needs coal, water, oil and repairs. Starch is by far the most important part of man's diet, this "coal" being about four times the required quantity of "oil and repairs." Starchy foods should be dextrinized, however, as they overwork the stomach. The easiest, most appetizing and best way to secure the necessary starch is through the use of that thoroughly cooked cereal, Toasted Wheat Flakes. It makes an ideal starch-dextrinized food—ideal in that it gives the amount of energy required; ideal because being delicately sweetened with Malt Honey, it tempts the palate; ideal because it furnishes the starch dextrinized for rapid and easy assimilation, thus saving the stomach this work. Genuine packages show the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

Pittsburgh Fanciers' Club
FIFTH ANNUAL SHOW.
POULTRY, PIGEONS and PET STOCK.
Old City Hall, Feb. 17-22. Admission, 25c; Children, 15c.

RESORTS.

Large New Hotel—The Palm Beach—Open Jan. 10, 1902.
Rates, $3.00 per day and up. Rooms with or without private bath. Newly furnished throughout. All outside rooms. Music daily. Fishing off the dock. Porters with wheel chairs meet all trains at Poinciana station.
CHAS. A. STONE, Mgr., Palm Beach, Fla.
11fg?r3

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

Virginia farm of 210 acres. Good 4-room house; rooms very large. New barn, stable, corncrib, smokehouse, etc. Well watered and well fenced. Nicely located. Price only $1,500. Easy terms. No. 132 V.

Another Virginia farm of 400 acres, 3 miles from county seat, one mile from station; brick house of 4 rooms, 2 barns, corncribs, chicken houses, etc. Prince only $3,300. Terms arranged. No. 131 V.

Fine little farm. R. R. station on the place, and only 10½c fare to either Atlantic City or Philadelphia; contains 13 acres, good orchard, dwelling of 6 rooms, barn and other outbuildings; this is a splendid opportunity to secure a good farm where you can easily go to your work in the city; good water, schools, stores and churches. Price only $1,500. Terms arranged. Send for illustrated booklet of No. 325 J.

Good Ohio farm of 34 acres, 1½ miles from station, stores, schools, churches, etc.; dwelling of 8 rooms, barn and all necessary outbuildings; on main road; lots of travel past the place. Price $1,800. Easy terms. No. 207 P.

Good poultry farm in Ohio; contains 10 acres, 7-room house and all outbuildings needed; established many years; everything ready for occupancy. Price only $1,250. Easy terms. No. 202 O.

10 acres of fine, level land; not in a swamp, but good soil, high and dry; best markets, pure water, ideal climate. Send for full particulars. Price only $150, payable $4.50 monthly. Send for illustrated booklet of 320 J.

Join my next excursion south; half-fare rates. Call or write for particulars.
WALTER RECHER,
444 Fourth ave.

SALESMAN—For a first-class line of leather advertising novelties; a man with some experience in this line preferred. Address P. O. Box 2,375, Boston, Mass.

BUT ONE PROFIT IN STIEFF PIANOS!

The most beautiful toned Pianos made—they last a lifetime. Sold by the maker—Easy terms.

Pittsburgh Store, 618 Penn Ave.
E. S. WALLOVER, Mgr.
Factory, Baltimore. Est. 1842.

DURING FEBRUARY
FREE
GOLD CROWN OR GOLD FILLING.

During February we will give a Gold Crown or Gold Filling Free with every Best Set of Teeth contracted for. Persons having Teeth extracted now for plates will be entitled to this special offer.

Best Sets $8 and $10 Work Material and Fit Guaranteed.

Teeth Reset $6 With a Gold Crown Free

Vitalized Air made fresh at this office every day used for Painless Extraction.

Gold Crown and Bridge Work... $5.00 the Best

If you are wearing a Set of Teeth that does not fit or suit, we will reset them on a new plate for $6.00 with a Gold Crown FREE.

Silver Filling and Teeth Cleaned........ 75c

We do reliable dentistry at moderate prices—use the best materials—employ no students and guarantee all work.
(ESTABLISHED 12 YEARS.)
PITTSBURGH DENTISTS,
310 FIFTH AVENUE
Over Woolworth's 10c Store. Open Sundays 10 till 1.

PIANO REMOVAL SALE.
HENRICKS PIANO CO., LTD.

Must Move April 1st and Secure New Rooms (Now Occupied by Atha & Atha) May 1st and Will Sacrifice Nearly 100 Pianos and Organs.

$300 Pianos for $125--$350 Pianos for $165

We will have no store room for at least a month, because building occupied by Atha & Atha, and of which we will occupy lower floors, is to be entirely remodeled, upper floors turned into offices, two elevators and stairways torn out, and new access had through Lewis block elevators and stairways, and a new vestibule entrance made for our rooms. All of this means dirt, flying bits of plaster, carpenters working, ironworkers tearing out elevators, stairs, etc., and a month elapse easily before we can get possession. Pianos are too fine goods to be hauled around often or be amongst dirt to spoil their finish, and as we expect to have the finest music store in Pennsylvania, we want to open up with all new, fresh Pianos. These are the cold facts and as proof we offer these wonderful bargains in new and used Pianos of the leading makers. No matter what other bargains you hear or read about, just cut this out to locate the place and come quick for choice. We have the goods and there is nothing ambiguous about our offer.

Expenses of customers coming from points within 100 miles of city will be allowed by us.

1—$400 Knabe Piano
1—$500 Chickering Piano
1—$... Kranich & Bach Piano
3—$300 Steiner Pianos
1—$350 Fischer Piano
4—$350 Harvard Pianos
4—$375 Stodart Pianos (with Mandolin, Zither and Harp attachments)
12—$400 Carleton Pianos
4—$450 Schubert Pianos (with Mandolin, Harp and Zither attachments)
10—$475 Schiller Pianos
12—$500 Schaeffer Pianos
1—$550 Steinway Piano
1—$800 Steinway Piano
6—$650 Mathushek Pianos
2—$700 Decker Pianos
3—$800 Decker Pianos

We also have good Square Pianos for $25 and upwards. Organs, $15, $20 and ... Easy terms at very slight advance over cash prices.

USED PIANOS AND ORGANS AT $5 TO $10 DOWN and $3 TO $5 PER MONTH. NEW PIANOS FOR $10 TO $25 DOWN AND $8 TO $15 PER MONTH.

HENRICKS PIANO CO., LTD.
609 Smithfield st., 4 doors from Sixth ave.
(Established over 25 years.)

IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKIES

Just what everybody needs for these chilly days. Nothing finer than a little Hot Irish or Scotch for a "night-cap"—induces pleasant slumber. You'll get the right qualities here, and our low prices are proverbial. The following represent the choicest Irish and Scotch whiskies distilled.

	REGULAR PRICE	FLEMING'S PRICE
Dunville's Old Irish	$2.00	$1.50 Per Quart.
Jameson's Irish Malt	2.00	
Wise's Old Irish	2.00	
Old Lochnagor	2.00	1.50 Per Quart.
Usher Scotch	2.00	
Dewar's	2.00	
Golf Club	2.00	1.50 Per Quart.
Walker's Old Highland	2.00	
Watson's Old Glenlivet	2.00	
Ramsay's Malt per quart	1.50	$1.25
M'Gilchrist's—Blend, per quart	1.50	1.25
Pibroch, very choice	2.50	2.00
King William IV.	2.50	2.00

FREE Every purchaser of Wines or Liquors should ask for an engraved glass and corkscrew—Handsome as well as useful.

Jos. Fleming & Son,
WHOLESALE WINE AND LIQUOR DEALERS.
410-412 MARKET ST., PITTSBURGH, PA.
Write for Descriptive Catalogue.

TO BE ISSUED MARCH 1st
Graystone
A Novel By
William Jasper Nicolls
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases. A large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus Is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous. Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

Binder's TAR SOAP

The Ideal Soap for Shampooing. Unexcelled for the Toilet. It does not destroy the oily secretions of the skin and thus dry out the same. Used for the shampoo, it destroys the dandruff but does not leave the hair harsh and dry. Users of this soap never get chapped skin. It cleanses thoroughly and leaves no odor of tar and does not waste away. Send 2-cent stamp for Free sample. THE BINDER CO., the largest scalp treating house in America.
Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

"Saving a Pile."

SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.
6124 Penn Avenue, E. E. Pittsburg.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.
Both Phones.
624 PENN AVENUE
Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never slips.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, $4.00
Bridge Work.
Painless Extracting.
ALBANY DENTAL PARLORS
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
Open Evenings.

SECOND SECTION.
TEN PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1902.

LONDONERS SURPRISED AT TREATY---FRENCHMEN DON'T LIKE IT

TREATY IN THE FAR EAST WAS A GREAT SURPRISE

Looked Upon as a Diplomatic Thunderclap in England.

WILL PRESERVE THE CELESTIAL EMPIRE

Japanese Were Afraid of the Encroachments of Russia in Korea.

COMPACT IS LIMITED

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Feb. 15.—The sudden an- ouncement by the foreign office that the reaty had been concluded between Great ritain and Japan for protecting each ther's interests in the far east was a iplomatic thunderclap. The relations be- ween the two powers have been friendly, o, and have long been so; but it is not n accordance with the settled policy of his country to form an offensive and de- ensive alliance with foreign states. This reaty binds Great Britain and Japan, ot merely to preserve neutrality if either ountry is at war, which would be quite armless, but the countries also agree to ssist each other if either is attacked by r becomes involved with more powers han one. In war, however, there must e but one defense of the contracting arties' respective interests, which is limited by the first article of the treaty to hina and Korea.

Treaty Secrets Untold.

The dispatch to Sir Claude MacDonald, e British minister at Tokio, with which ord Lansdowne accompanies the text of e treaty, puts very clearly and ably the bjects of this new diplomatic departure. hey are to preserve the integrity and ndependence of the Chinese empire; to revent any disturbances, either in China r in the adjoining regions. So far, so ood. But it is impossible not to ask gainst what country or countries are hese provisions directed. The integrity f China was first impaired by Germany hen she acquired Kiaochau. Russia fol- wed suit with the occupation of Port thur. To balance Port Arthur the for- gn office, while Mr. Balfour was in tem- rary charge of it, took Wei-Hai-Wei, hich is now admitted to be both stra- gically and commercially valueless. The ly power which has an interest in hina comparable to Japan's is Russia, d the only power likely to assist Russia France.

Japan Has Advantage.

If this alliance, which Lord Lansdowne efends with much skill and adroitness, aintains peace in the far east it will be stified. But on the face of it it is much ore to Japan's advantage than it is ngland's. For Japan has some reason dread the aggressive policy on the part Russia in Korea. We have none.

The Japanese are highly enterprising in any respects and a most attractive race. t the time of the Boxer rising and fterward they threw themselves unre- rvedly on the side of western civiliza- on. From the crimes which disgraced e joint expedition the Japanese were mparatively, as were Great Britain and e United States entirely, free.

That the British cabinet should desire have a friendly understanding with pan is natural and intelligible. But it also to the British interest to cultivate e most amicable relations with Russia, pecially in view of the growing trangement between England and Ger- any.

Danger of Treaties.

The danger in suddenly springing tac- s like this upon the world is that those whom they are really if not ostensibly med may be provoked to hasty courses. is to be hoped, however, that such ndencies will be counteracted by Lord ansdowne's soothing tone.

Joseph Chamberlain's reception at uild hall on Thursday was almost as thusiastic as that of Lord Beacons- ld's and Lord Salisbury's when they me back from Berlin to bring what ey called peace and honor. Un- rtunately there is no peace now, but ar, which Mr. Chamberlain declared ded 18 months ago.

But Joseph Chamberlain's political op- nents do not grudge him the honor hich the city of London conferred upon m. His efficiency and business skill in bate is admitted by those who are in ast sympathy with his diplomatic ethods. His controversial style, except rhaps that of the chancellor of the ex- equer, who does his work without fuss, . Chamberlain is the strongest man the government. Those who consider e war has been inevitable, naturally ake him their hero.

One Cause for Popularity.

The common council is the only un- formed corporation in the country hich does not represent the public inion of England or even in London. ut the war is popular within the city d the city would rather see Joseph amberlain at the colonial office than the treasury. What, however, con- ces more than anything else to Cham- rlain's popularity at the present mo- ent is the abuse of Europeans, es- cially the German press. Englishmen aim an almost unlimited right of criti- ing their own statesmen, but when e foreigners single out a particular nglishman for vituperation, they do him e greatest possible service with our n people. Mr. Chamberlain knows this ell and has taken the fullest possible vantage of it. Thursday, however, uch to his credit, he was less egotisti- l than usual, and his tribute to the my will be unanimously supported by parties and by all classes of Great itain.

Chamberlain Made Errors.

His rhetorical reference to the oppo- tion as an insignificant minority was ther absurd in face of the fact that ey polled nearly half of the votes corded at the last general election, and more serious error was his slighting ference to the Boer leaders as men hose company was not desired in South frica. Mr. Chamberlain, like other peo- e, has defects in his qualities and his ergy is not accompanied by tact. But may freely claim that a majority of s countrymen are in his favor.

Cast a postscriptless ballot.

AMERICAN SHOES ARE IN DEMAND FOR ENGLISHMEN

Imports Continue to Increase Despite Every Energy on Part of Britons.

WORN BY SOCIETY WOMEN

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by The New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Feb. 15.—American shoes seem to be causing just as much commotion in their own particular sphere as other and less humble importations which have been the objects of praise in the press and the invective of English manufacturers. Formerly it was possible to tell an American woman by the appearance of her shoes. Now it is different, for all smartly dressed women have come to pay attention to the looks of their feet, and the shoe is no longer a hall mark of nationality.

The English manufacturers generally take the ground that American shoes were better than the English make, until recently, but that the importation of American machinery, following American styles, has brought about a change. Some go so far as to say that if American markets were open to the free competition of English manufacturers they could command a trade in New York equal to the American.

A statement which American shoe dealers and others receive with some degree of incredulity is made by Alan McAfee. He says that all the intelligent and best-dressed Americans not only come to London for their boots during their travels, but constantly write or cable orders from America, willingly paying the high duty.

A shoe dealer who conceals his identity quotes a speech delivered by W. Chester Turner, an English manufacturer, before the Leeds Boot and Shoe Dealers' association. It showed that the importations of American shoes for the first 10 months of last year exceeded those of the same period of the preceding year by $715,000.

In response to the query: "Are American boots and shoes superior to the English in style, quality and price?" Mr. Turner had no hesitation in saying he believed they were. This belief was based on the fact that after customers began to wear them it was almost impossible to persuade them to wear English boots.

Vote against the use of public patronage to corrupt and intimidate voters.

MISS LANGTRY PRESENTED TO QUEEN OF ENGLAND

Daughter of the Actress Is Being Entertained Extensively in London.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Miss Jeanne Langtry, the beautiful daughter of Mrs. Langtry, is being entertained very extensively just at present by the leaders in London society. Her social triumph was reached on Wednesday last, when she had the honor of being presented to the queen. It all came about in the most unconventional manner.

Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, had given a luncheon at which were present Lady Maud Warrender, the Duchess of Portland and Miss Langtry. After the luncheon the ladies entered a royal carriage which the Duchess of Portland has the right to use, owing to her husband being master of horse, and drove to the studio of John Sargent, the well-known American painter, who is at present busily engaged on portraits of the three Ladies Acheson, daughters of Lord Gosford.

When they arrived at the studio they found another royal carriage standing there. Upon entering they found that the queen, accompanied by Princess Victoria and attended by Lady Gosford, had called to see the portraits. The Duchess of Portland presented Miss Langtry to the queen, who paid her some very nice compliments.

Vote against the Stone-Flinn ticket and get bridges that can be traversed without peril to life and limb.

SNUFF TAKING IN LONDON IS GROWING VERY FAST

The Habit Is Reviving Rapidly, Particularly Among Young Men.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Some time ago when it was suggested in one of the society papers that there was to be a revival of snuff taking the idea was scouted in social circles, but there can be no longer any doubt that the habit is growing very fast, particularly among young men, though it has not attained that dignity of former days, which is now seen depicted through the medium of paintings and the stage.

"The tendency," said Mr. Evans of the two-century-old house of snuff manufacturers in the Haymarket, "is to now carry smaller snuff boxes than formerly, but snuff is carried by a far larger number of persons. The old snuff taker went about with a deep snuffbox that would hold a quarter of a pound. The new snuff taker favors a tiny box that he can slip into his waistcoat pocket."

Vote against the system of graft in the administration of public affairs.

A VICTIM OF CAUTION.

Paris Gentleman Wanted to Avoid Confusion of Names and Was Arrested.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—A gentleman named Savine has just had an unpleasant experience. Fearing to be confused with the bogus Russian prince using the same name, alias Comte de Toulouse-Lautrec, he obtained a special certificate that he was not that swindler.

The first time he showed it to shopkeepers the latter became suspicious and put questions. They thought the visitor seemed confused and sent for the police. Poor M. Savine was dragged before a commissary of police, who took in the situation and dismissed him with good advice regarding excessive caution.

Vote against the tax receipts trickery.

Chloroform a Safe Anaesthetic.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—At a meeting of the Academy of Medicine Dr. Huchard created a stir by combating the popular notion that people who have heart trouble cannot safely take chloroform. He produced statistics in support of his statements. Prof. Berger also said that chloroform, prudently used, was still the safest anaesthetic.

FRENCHMEN ARE NOT PLEASED BY NEW ALLIANCE

People Are Accusing the Foreign Minister of Ignorance.

FIRST NEWS CAME FROM NEWSPAPERS

Looked Upon as an Answer to Treaty Between France and Russia.

ANNOYANCE CONCEALED

By J. CORNELY.

(Copyright, 1902, by The New York Herald Co.)

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Feb. 15.—There are a few clouds on the horizon of domestic politics. First of all the people are dissatisfied, not so much that England and Japan have made an alliance as at the circumstance that our minister of foreign affairs should have learned of that alliance just like any private individual—from the newspapers.

We no longer live in the days when France had sufficient influence in the world to consider that what was done without her was done against her. Nevertheless, the Anglo-Japanese agreement is evidently a response to the Franco-Russian past, and consequently is calculated to arouse more enthusiasm in London than in Paris. We cannot show that we are annoyed, but we are.

Further, there has been a little hitch in getting through with the budget. It was thought that the debate would be concluded early in March and now its close has been deferred for at least a week by the discussion on the proposed reform of secondary education.

Have the Military Spirit.

When a regiment is passing by the street urchins will leave everything else to follow the soldiers. Members of parliament act similarly whenever they have an opportunity of talking to professors or priests. Besides a grand committee has been working upon questions of secondary education for the last two years; and the discussion of the budget of 1902 afforded a chance to ventilate their theories. Again, and lastly, the deputies are anxious to be able to tell their electors that they have passed a measure of university reform. That is why the budget was given the go-by for a debate on education.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau, president of the council, is not at all pleased at this, for it defers the general elections at least a week, so that they can scarcely be held before the end of April or the beginning of May. However, he refrained from depriving the orators of the pleasure of delivering the speeches they had prepared long in advance. He resigned himself and as a consequence we were subjected to lengthy explanations of the various ideas held by the reformers. Fundamentally, the problem is a very simple one.

Must Speak Several Languages.

Up to the middle of the last century men lived on literature. That is why the system of education then was almost exclusively classical. In the nineteenth century science entered into the life of mankind, and merely classical studies became inadequate. Nation has come into contact with nation and the educated man nowadays must be able to speak the language of his neighbors. The twentieth century university must be able to provide youth with this new equipment. That is the question in debate, and no discussion could be more exciting were it not for the approaching close of the parliamentary session.

Our deputies are somewhat like those youngsters who only set to work at the approach of an examination. They would like to settle, besides the pedagogic question, the military question to boot, and make their appearance before their electors as having relieved them of a third of the burden of military service. When the war estimates come up the chamber will invite the government to study a scheme of two years' military service for the next parliament.

To Prevent Ballot Frauds.

The labors of the present chamber will be completed by the taking of precautions against electoral corruption. The secrecy of the ballot is not only to be insured by placing the voting paper in an envelope, but an effort will also be made to guarantee the sincerity of the vote cast by guarding, as much as possible, against any monetary influence.

There is in this idea something that does not jog with the subscriptions which are being raised by so many distinguished personages for or against the government, for if the sum to be spent by candidates in bill posting is restricted by law, there can be no way of spending money unless it be employed in buying the electors themselves, something which nobody would dare to acknowledge.

Naturally the approach of the campaign has redoubled the activity of the League of the Patrie Francaise, and every Sunday M. LeMaitre, Coppee, Cavaignac and Gen. Mercier are much in evidence.

An Unpopular Issue.

Prince Victor, on his side, has exposed his ideas by means of a letter to Gen. Thomassin. These ideas are good—Prince Victor would like to see the executive power strengthened after the model of the United States—but they are colorless and not likely to awaken enthusiasm, by which the prince, for that matter, would probably be most embarrassed.

The French press decided not to advertise the American Barnum & Bailey circus, which made its principal appeal to the public by means of posters. Now the press has been forced to refer to the circus because of the operation performed upon the Hindoo twins, Radnea and Doodilea, who have been separated by Surgeon Doyen. The two poor little things will probably die separately.

The Janson de Sailly Lycee, situated at Passy, includes many pupils who belong to the middle classes, and are consequently reactionaries. These youngsters began to persecute one of their fellow students who had committed the crime of sticking up for the Hebrews. Unfortunately they made a bad selection, for their victim was a son of the vice president of the council of state, who complained to the minister of public instruction. The minister ordered punitive measures, and then relented. Public opinion is more severe than he was.

Vote for the Citizens' ticket to stop payment of tribute for private snaps.

DATE OF FIRST MAP OF AMERICA IS NOW IN DISPUTE

New Discovery Seems to Fix the Original Time of Publication in 1513.

A LIVELY TILT PROMISED

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by The New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Feb. 15.—"What was the date of the first map containing the name of America? Who discovered it?"

These knotty questions are discussed in this month's issue, just out, of the Journal of the Royal Geographical society by Mr. B. H. Soulsby of the map department of the British museum. There seems to be an agreement that the cartographer was Martin Waldseemuller, who took part in the publication of the famous "Cosmographie Introduction" at the small town of St. Die in the Vosges in 1507. The map referred to in this book, which had long been sought for in vain, was discovered a few months ago in the library of Wolfegg Castle, Wurtemberg.

A fine large work it is, in folded sheets with the word America on the southern portion of the new world, but—and here is the rub—Henry N. Stevens, son of the late Henry Stevens of Vermont, found in an imperfect copy of the "Strasburg Ptolemy" of 1513, another map containing the name.

The suggestion is made that this was anterior to the larger drawing of the "Cosmographie" being an earlier work of Waldseemuller's.

A fac simile and a detailed description of the Wolfegg find are promised. Meanwhile Mr. Stevens has lodged his essay, written before Prof. Fischer's discovery at the British museum. Therefore there is more than likely to be heard what promises to become an interesting controversy.

A cross mark in the Citizens circle is a blow at the ring.

TO INTRODUCE TWEEDS.

Duchess of Sutherland Plans to Aid Scotchmen in Russia.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Duchess of Sutherland, who has gone to Russia, as has the Duchess of Marlborough, had another aim than to enjoy the great social functions at the czar's capital.

Her grace took with her many specimens of her favorite Highland tweeds and planned an attack on the tailors. She has an idea that it would be a splendid thing for the cotters who make the stuffs were the trade to be established in Russia.

You can get even with ring bulldozers when you go into the voting booth. The ballot is secret now.

Auto Assists Burglars.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—The science of burglary has reached marvelous developments, thanks to the automobile. The Rue Louis le Grand was agog on Monday over the arrival of a splendid vehicle laden with a smartly dressed and beautiful woman.

While an eager crowd admired the auto and the fair occupant the man entered unguarded business premises adjoining and walked off with a quantity of valuables. Then he jumped in the automobile and went off at full speed.

HELD UP ON A TRAIN.

Englishman and Wife Fall Among Thieves on a French Railroad.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Paris-Nice train had just pulled up the other day at Marseilles station when shrieks were heard from a first-class carriage. The police came upon the scene and found three men holding an English gentleman and wife on the floor of the compartment, trying to rob them.

The three robbers were securely handcuffed and conducted to the examining magistrate's bureau. The arrest created a tremendous sensation in the station.

Vote for the Citizens' ticket to stop payment of tribute for private snaps.

BACHELORS MAY HAVE WIVES AT THE CORONATION

Married Members of Parliament Are Entitled to but Two Invitations.

DID KNITTING IN COMMONS

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by The New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Feb. 15.—One very amusing feature of the preliminaries of the coronation is the "white lies" certain members of parliament are telling just now. According to the prescribed regulations governing invitations, each member is entitled to two, one for himself and one for his wife. Some of the members who are widowers or bachelors have bravely entered the words "and wife" in the book of applications. As the word of a member of parliament is hardly to be questioned on such a delicate subject, it is to be presumed that certain fair ladies, for one day at least, will masquerade as the wives of members.

Speaking of the house of commons, which was once termed the finest club in Europe, some of the members received a severe shock the other night on going into the smoking room to seek refreshment. A member was noticed sitting in a far corner apparently playing some game with his hands, as they were moving about almost without cessation.

One of the party walked over to investigate. He found the gentleman, who is a Scotch member, calmly at work with needles, knitting a stocking, while he waited for the division bell. As the smoking room has always been held as a place where no work of any kind should be indulged in, there is considerable indignation among the members over the Scotchman's innovation.

Vote against the Stone-Flinn ticket to get your fire insurance at a fair price.

The Loot Was Domestic.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—A sailor in uniform much the worse for wear has been going around Paris selling silk articles at incredibly cheap prices. These he declared were part of the French plunder at the Peking imperial palace. The sailor was finally arrested and the mystery was then explained. The pseudo-Chinese warrior had been employed by a dealer in Oriental silks at Chateaudun and had looted his employer's shop.

Ladies Successful With Dogs.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—The chief point brought out by Croft's dog show at Islington is that lady dog owners are not only getting more numerous, but also becoming more successful. No fewer than 300 ladies entered dogs for competition and between them managed to secure nearly 250 prizes.

Put the seal of condemnation on the sale of Pittsburgh.

Gusky's
300 to 400 Market St.
Trade Conditions Favor the Buyer.

Between seasons is always a time prolific of bargains. The present is no exception. Winter rapidly passing, but too early for Spring goods. It's clearance time, getting ready time for the next season. Every stock has its small lots, its broken lines, its odds and ends. We are closing these out much to your advantage.

The Women's Floor
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN WOMEN'S LONG COATS for MONDAY AND TUESDAY.
Women's Long Coats in Black, Oxford and Tan. The regular prices range from $25, $27.50 to $32.50.
Closing out now for.................... $15

Women's Suits.
An Opportunity in Women's Fine Suits: Choice of 100 Suits, in Venetians, Cheviots and Homespuns, in colors black, blue, brown, tan and mixed goods. These have been $25, $27.50, up to $35. On Monday and Tuesday............ $15

Short Coats.
Special inducement to women desiring a short, jaunty Jacket, as we need the room they occupy for new Spring goods arriving. They have sold for $10, $12 and $15. Choice Monday and Tuesday.................. $7.50

Furs.
Beaver and Sable Fox Scarfs that sold for $8.50, now.................. $4.49
Cluster Sable Fox Scarfs, with eight tails, sold for $12, now.................. $7.49

MEN'S OVERCOATS
The story is short and may be summed up as follows:
Our liberal offer of choice of any Men's Winter Weight Overcoat in stock is still open and being taken advantage of by many. The sizes now are broken, to be sure, but many good chances for a bargain remain.
If you try and fail to find a coat to please you, the loss will only be that of a little time, while if you succeed, you'll be dollars in pocket.
We want to state the case fairly and squarely so that there'll be no disappointment.
CHOICE OF ANY WINTER WEIGHT OVERCOAT IN STOCK, $10

BOYS' CLOTHING
Interesting Specials on the Boys' Floor.
Boys' Double Breasted, Vestee, Russian and Sailor Blouse, 3 piece and Norfolk Suits, also Reefers with storm collars. They have been selling for $3, $4 and $5; sizes 3 to 16. Closing out now at $2.00
Boys' Reefers in Brown Chinchilla, muff pockets, sizes 3, 4, 5 and 6 only. Value $1.50, now.................. 55c
Last Call on Boys' Overcoats.
To make room for Spring stock we now offer you choice of any Boys' Overcoat in stock, up to size 15, no matter what its marked price, style or actual value, nothing reserved, for.. $4.40
YOUNG MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS.
Overcoats in long cut, Yoke and ¾ lengths, in black, tan and Oxford Vicunas; Suits in black and blue Clay Diagonals, in latest style and well tailored, sizes 14 to 20, value $8.50 and $10, for.................. $5

SHOES.
Some money-saving events in the Shoe Department for Monday:
Nine lines of Women's $4 Shoes, the balance of our Winter stock in this grade. In all the popular leathers, Box Calf, Enamel, Vici Kid, in heavy and medium weight soles, close or extended edges, button and lace; every pair this season's make. Special for Monday.................. $2.79

BOYS' SHOES.
Boys' and Little Gents' Enamel Shoes that sold for $2 and $2.50, in medium and heavy weight soles, mannish lasts and shapes. Monday special at.............. $1.59

GIRLS' SHOES.
Misses' and Children's $2 and $2.50 Shoes, in Vici Kid, Box Calf and Patent Leather, cloth or kid tops, patent and stock tips, double or single soles, Goodyear welt and McKay sewed, all new and up-to-date styles for Children's wear. Special for Monday.............. $1.69

MEN'S SHOES.
Men's $3.50 and $4 Shoes, in Enamel and Box Calf, the balance of our Winter weight shoes, in lace and blucher, heavy double soles, extended edges, every pair Goodyear welted, all new and up-to-date shapes and styles. To close these out to make room for Spring goods; Monday special.............. $2.48

SPRING DERBIES.
The coming of Spring is shown by the daily arrival of the new and fashionable shapes in Men's Hats. Leading and latest blocks of the best makers are here and at prices that mean a positive saving of from 50c to $1 on each hat purchased.
See the new High Taper and Full Crown, also the new Wide Brim Derbies. Splendid qualities at
$1.98, $2.49 to $3.00
MEN'S SOFT HATS.
Panamas and Golfs in all the latest shapes and fashionable colorings. Fine qualities at
$1.50 to $3.00

THOSE SUITS AT $10.00
Which we announced for Saturday's selling seemed to strike popular favor, judging by the number sold. Sizes in these are somewhat broken but we still have every size in some one of the lines.
Stylish Single and Double-Breasted Sack Suits in Fancy Cheviots, Fancy Worsteds, Clay Diagonals and Thibets. A make, trim and finish not usually found in a suit at
$10

Underwear Specials
For Monday Only
Men's 50c and 63c Winter Underwear, odds and ends in ribbed balbriggan fleeced, in natural wool and fleece lined shirts or drawers. To close Monday, 29c
Men's $1.19 Wool Underwear, in ribbed, plain colors, also in natural wool or camel's hair, also fleece lined; Monday.......... 75c
Men's $1.50 Australian Lamb's Wool Underwear, odds and ends in plain, tan, buff and to fast black; Monday only.......... $1

Men's Gloves.
Men's $1.25 and $1.50 Mocha or Kid Gloves, unlined or silk lined, all fashionable colors; Monday only....... $1
Men's $2 and $2.50 Walking Gloves, in kid or mocha—choice of any on Monday $1.50
NIGHT SHIRTS AND PAJAMAS.
Men's $1.50 Flannelette Pajamas, best made; Monday 75c
Men's $1.25 and $1.50 Flannelette Night Shirts, odds and ends to close on Monday at $1
Boys' 50c and 63c Flannelette Night Shirts, odds and ends to close on Monday at 33c
Men's 63c and 75c Flannelette Night Shirts, odds and ends to close on Monday at 50c

Colored Dress Shirts.
New Spring styles in Men's Colored Dress Shirts, up to date in style and make, perfect in fit and workmanship. We show a fine line in all the latest colorings, also in the fashionable black and white effects; with plain or pleated front, made of finest American Percales and corded Madras cloth. A $1.50 value for.... $1
The new White Pleated Bosom Shirts; also white and fancy pleated bosom white Shirts, very lates New York fad, here only $1
BOYS' WAISTS AND BLOUSES.
Boys' 50c Cloth Waists and Blouses, odds and ends to close, Monday only 25c
Boys' 75c and $1 all-wool Flannel Blouses and Waists, colors blue, red and tan. Choice on Monday 50c

Women's Furnishings
Women's 39c and 50c ribbed Balbriggan Vests or Pants, heavy fleecing, odds and ends to close on Monday 25c
Women's 63c black ribbed Vests or Pants, odds and ends, to close on Monday... 36c
Women's 50c Union Suits, heavy ribbed balbriggan, the Florence make; Monday only 33c
Women's $1.25 Union Suits, fast black, ribbed merino, best finish; Monday only 83c
Women's 25c and 50c Neckwear, odds and ends in Stocks and Ties; Monday only 10c
Women's 50c Beaded Belts; Monday only 25c
Boys' and Misses' 15c wool ribbed fast black Stockings; sizes 6 to 9; Monday only 10c
Boys' and Misses' 25c and 29c heavy fleeced cotton, also ribbed wool Stockings; sizes 7 to 10; Monday only 19c

MUGSY M'GRAW CAN SEE PEACE IN THE LEAGUE

The Baltimore Leader Agrees With Shettsline That the End Is Near.

AMERICAN WON'T EXPAND

Thinks Suggestion of Rules Committee Not Worth Considering—Two Many Complications on the Playing Field Now.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BALTIMORE, MD., Feb. 15.—Manager John J. McGraw has entirely recovered from his recently threatened attack of pneumonia and resumed his usual business avocations today. He agrees with Manager Shettsline's opinion, published yesterday, that peace between the warring National league factions is in sight. Manager McGraw is convinced that were this not so President Johnson would have taken active steps by this time to expand the American league to occupy some of the territory of one or the other factions. He has positive information, he says, that no change is contemplated for the present in the American league circuit.

Discussing the work of the joint committee on rules, of which he was a member, but was prevented from acting on account of sickness, Manager McGraw says: "The suggestions made by the committee are not worth serious consideration. There are enough chances already for complications arising from players claiming that the existing lines are straddled. To add more lines, and to say that a ball falling on one side is a strike, while on the other side is a foul, is absurd. It looks to me as though the committee had been guided entirely by someone who is not up-to-date and is inclined to old fogyism. I have not heard of any call for another meeting of the committee."

"Baltimore club officials have finally given up the notion of securing Keeler and have practically announced their belief that he will play this season in Brooklyn. While nothing definite has been heard from him, this very fact leads them to such a conclusion. Keeler told the Baltimore men that he would give Manager Hanlon until January 1 to make him an acceptable offer. After that date he said he would give Manager Hanlon further grace, and he is still giving it. The first gun of the active 1902 campaign will be fired next Monday, when Capt. Robinson and Magnate Joe Kelly will begin to train in the Johns Hopkins cage, which courtesy has again been extended to the Orioles by Physical Director McDermott. "Robbie" has the usual spring trouble of superfluous avoirdupois, and Kelly seems to be somewhat overweight.

It was reported that Hugh Duffy and Tommy Dowd were to meet the magnates here in an effort to secure the Milwaukee franchise in the Western. Van Brunt, however, stated positively that neither of these men would be given the berth.

SAINT CUTHBERT'S RACE.

Captured the Leading Event at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 15.—Saint Cuthbert, who has been gradually rounding into form, scored very cleverly in the De Soto handicap, worth $1,645 to the winner, today. The gelding was always favorite in the betting, being backed from fours to 5 to 2. Sevoy, who might have been a dangerous rival, was overweighted. Ranco made the early running but could not stand the pace at the end. Ogle was the only other winning favorite. The track was fast and weather clear. Jockey Dade has been suspended, pending an investigation of his recent ride on Ogle. Summary:

First race, six furlongs—Orla, 84, Helgeson, 13 to 5, won; John Grigsby, 104, E. Robertson, 13 to 5, second; Lady Alberta, 92, Boyd, 9 to 5, third. Time, 1:14½. Small Jack, Dr. Stephens, Henry of Franstamar, Alpaca and Bishop Reed also ran.

Second race, five and one-half furlongs—Ogle, 107, Odom, 9 to 10, won; Man, 92, W. Waldo, 60 to 1, second; Amigari, 115, Brennan, 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:07½. Dolce Far Niente, Aleda, I. Samelson, Parnassus, Little Emmy and Annie Handspring, also ran. Le Prince left at post.

Third race, handicap, mile and a sixteenth—Malay, 105, Otis, 6 to 1, won; Intrusive, 127, Odom, 4 to 5, second; Eva Rice, 98, Helgeson, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:47½. Petit Maitre and Jessie Jarboe also ran.

Fourth race, De Soto handicap, six furlongs—St. Cuthbert, 109, Odom, 5 to 2, won; If You Dare, 93, Boyd, 20 to 1, second; Ranco, 100, Otis, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:13¾. Lennep, Sevoy, Tom Kingsley, Maggie Davis, Weldeman and Julia Junkin also ran.

Fifth race, selling, mile and three-eighths—Maj. Mansir, 111, J. Miller, 9 to 5, won; El Ghor, 104, Helgeson, 5 to 2, second; Little Elkin, 104, Minder, 8 to 5, third. Time, 2:22½. Pinar del Rio, The Jeffersonian, Cicely and Thorncap also ran.

Sixth race, selling mile and 70 yards—Cast Iron, 102, Lyne, 18 to 1, won; Garter Ban, 104, Brennan, 11 to 5, second; Frank M. 101, Otis, 9 to 5, third. Time, 1:47. Ernest Parham, King Tatius, Bean, Leroyd and Lite Line also ran.

CAPTURE OF "JU-JU."

The Idol of Ordeal Has Been Captured at Bendi.

From the Gold Coast Globe.

The report that what is known as the "Long Ju-Ju," or idol of ordeal in West Africa, has just been captured at the town of Bendi, draws attention to a strange subject. The West African recognizes a large body of ruling dieties and disembodied spirits, described vaguely under the term ju-ju or fetish. When accused of any crime, either by the tribal laws, the officials of the tribal secret society, or even by a single individual, he has the right, without exception, except sometimes in the case of witchcraft, to appeal to the "trial by ordeal." This sometimes takes the form of a draught of the native poison. Whether the poison takes effect or not depends more, we learn, upon the bribe given to the priest than to the healthy constitution of the patient. Throughout all the regions of Benin, Southern Nigeria, the Cameroons, Lagos, etc. (perhaps over nearly the whole of West Africa), there has up to the present been only one supreme court of appeal for the unfortunate native who has failed to establish his innocence, and that was the appeal to the terrible "Long Ju-ju." This appeal was also allowed to all accused of witchcraft.

The "Long Ju-Ju" was known to be situated in the heart of the unexplored Aros country, on the Cross river in Southern Nigeria, inhabited by fierce, warlike, and well-armed tribes, distinguished as much for their ferocity, cannibalism, and human sacrifices as for their trading capacities, intelligence, and scrupulous resentment of foreign entry. But as no appellant has ever come back from his mysterious trial, and even those who accompanied the victims were invariably blindfolded, the nature of the "Long Ju-Ju" remained wrapped in obscurity. And it is the firm belief of traders in this part of the world that the ordeal was simply a decoy to sell the culprits into slavery. Furthermore, recognizing that business soon falls off unless continuously kept before the public by sensational advertising (the West African savage has the shortest memory under the sun), and in order to keep up the reputation of "Long Ju-Ju" throughout the country, the Aros have for many years exercised a reign of terror throughout the surrounding countries, with the avowed object of obtaining victims to appease the insatiable requirements of their terrible fetish.

Vote for the completion of the Highland reservoir according to the contract under the supervision of an engineer representing the public.

WILLIE HOPPE IS BILLIARD WONDER

ONLY 13 YEARS OLD, YET HE CAN HOLD HIS OWN WITH EXPERTS.

Started in on an Old Pool Table and Learned How to Handle the Cue—Has a Record Run of Over Three Hundred Points.

Willie Hoppe, the phenomenal young billiardist, is coming to Pittsburgh for three special exhibitions. He is only 13 years old and probably there are less than half a dozen players, amateurs or professionals, in the country who can defeat him at the balk line game. With the skill of Slosson, the deftness of Schaeffer, and the ease and grace of the late Ives, little Willie Hoppe can manipulate the ivory globes on a billiard table for runs which many an old-time expert cannot duplicate. In his three years' acquaintance with the fascinating game he has obtained a mastery over the spheres which borders on the magical.

Willie Hoppe comes from Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, where his father maintains a hostelry. On an old pool table but seldom used, the boy first learned how to use a cue. Before he was 7 years of age he could pocket eight balls consecutively after the pyramid was broken. He continued pool playing until about three years ago, when he came across a billiard table. Immediately he showed skill at the three ball game. He made caroms with the facility that practice would never give him. He displayed a marvelous knowledge of angles and gave evidence that he had an eye for accuracy that many old-timers envied. Before long Hoppe developed remarkable nursing ability and at the straight-rail game managed to make long runs without a miss. His record run is 310 and then he only stopped because he was tired.

After perfecting himself with the straight-rail game the billiard prodigy began playing balk-line and cushion caroms. Both styles are intricate, but nevertheless Hoppe mastered them easily and frequently makes a break of 50 without slipping up.

WILLIE HOPPE.
The Boy Wonder.

YEAGER IS A GIANT.

The Ex-Pirate Signs With Freedman's Team.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15.—(Special.)—All chances of the American league securing the services of George Yeager, the clever catcher of this city, were knocked into a cocked hat yesterday when Yeager telegraphed his acceptance of the terms offered him by the New York club. Yeager received the offer to join the Giants last Thursday, but owing to the fact that the date was the 13th he was leary of accepting until the day following.

"I'm not superstitious," said George, just before sending off the dispatch, "but I always steer clear of transacting any business on that hoodoo date."

Yeager was a member of the Boston baseball team for four years, being with the Beaneaters in 1896-7-8-9. It was in 1897 and 1898 the Bostons won the National league championship and Yeager's work cut no little figure behind the bat. Toward the latter part of last year he joined the Pittsburghs, alternating with Zimmer at the receiving end. The Cincinnati boy was never in better condition than he is at the present time. He is somewhat lighter than he has been for th past two years. He is at his best when called upon to do lots of service in the catcher's box, and is confident that he will get it during the coming season.

Keystone Club Is Booming.

Considerable new life is being injected into the Keystone Bicycle club, which recently elected officers. A. E. Anderson was chosen president; M. J. Alexander, vice president; O. A. Wood, secretary, and T. F. Myler, treasurer. A great number of sub-committees have been appointed to enlarge the social features of the organization. The committees proper who have been appointed are: House committee, Charles E. Reiter, Roy C. Cole, Edward Kneeland; library committee, Hon. W. J. Diehl, J. F. McCaughtry, Cook Bausman; gymnasium committee, W. L. Dixon, W. C. Thoma, Joseph A. Weldon; law committee, F. J. Kent, W. E. Minor, E. F. Hays, W. A. Magee, Jr., E. H. Flood; entertainment committee, T. F. Myler, Charles A. Bruce, J. Pressly Fleming.

Irwin May Have a Team.

IRWIN, PA., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—Irwin may have a ball team this season after all. Edward McGrew, a prominent dairyman, who lives one and a half miles east of here, has about decided to fence in a ground which is nicely located on the line of the Westmoreland Traction Company; lay out a diamond and erect suitable stands. If this is done, and in all probability it will be, Irwin will have no trouble in doing the rest. McGrew has given out the information that the Westmoreland Traction Company has promised financial aid in the work and he hoped to see the town make an effort to secure funds to start the team. The thing has been talked over by several of the sporting men and it will likely be settled in a few days what will be done.

Yale Man Will Have Charge.

LINCOLN, NEB., Feb. 15.—The board of regents of the University of Nebraska announced today the selection of R. G. Clapp of Yale as head of the physical training department of the university. He succeeds Walter C. Booth (Princeton), who is retained, however, as football coach for the coming season. Mr. Clapp holds the world's record for the pole vault.

The Pool League Games.

St. Augustine, 100; St. Charles, 90.
St. Aloysius, 100; St. Anthony, 73.
St. Augustine, 100; St. Aloysius, 84.
St. Charles, 100; St. Anthony, 87.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Per.
St. Augustine	6	0	1000
St. Aloysius	4	2	667
St. Charles	2	4	333
St. Anthony	0	6	000

Why the Villain Protested.

"Aha-a-a," growled the heavy villain, scowling savagely at the footlights. "I have her in me power at last. Aha-a-a!"

This was the cue for the heroine to enter and give a start of horrified surprise at discovering him with the history of her past life in his hands. But she did not enter.

"Aha-a-a," repeated the villain once more, while he looked anxiously off stage.

Still no heroine.

"Aha-a-a!"

At this point the stage manager slipped into the wings and hoarsely whispered: "You'll have to aha-a-a-a four or five times more, Bill. The star has mislaid her shoe horn and ain't dressed to come on yet."—Baltimore American.

Free yourself from oppression by voting the Citizens ticket.

BIG FELLOWS LOST NO TIME MAKING MATCH

Fitz and Jeffries Sign Articles to Meet in a 20-Round Battle.

BOTH MEN WERE EAGER

There Was But Little Wrestling Over the Articles—Soft Bandages Will Be Allowed—Fight Is Likely to Take Place in 'Frisco.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Robert Fitzsimmons, born in Cornwall, bred in Australia, developed in America, now resident in Bensonhurst, signed articles this morning to meet James J. Jeffries of California, the present holder of the world's championship of the heavyweights. The big fellows came together at Jeffries' terms of 60 per cent to the winner and 40 per cent to the loser. The winner will take all of the receipts from the picture-taking privilege.

There was no hitch in the arrangements, and from the time the men met and shook hands until they had signed the articles and departed hardly half an hour had passed. Next to the time when Fitz and Ruhlin signed articles, in 10 minutes, it was probably the quickest case of "get together" between the heavyweights on record.

Fitz Was Ahead of Time.

The men agreed to meet in a New York newspaper office at 11 o'clock, and Fitz was so prompt that he was at Percy Williams' residence, in the Clarendon hotel, Brooklyn, at 9:30 this morning, and the pair were at the place of appointment half an hour before time.

Jeffries did not arrive until 20 minutes after the hour named. In the meantime articles had been drawn up that suited Fitz, and these were presented to Jeffries and his representative, "Kid" Hogan. Jeffries had not read five lines before he said: "We will furnish our own gloves subject to the referee's approval?"

Fitz nodded and Williams said, "Sure."

Then the champion got to the bandage clause, and he began to object to what he seemed to feel was a loophole. Someone quoted the "Kid" McCoy style of bandage, which usually consisted of half an inch of adhesive tape, covered with plaster, that made the hands like brickbats. Fitz laughingly declared that he had no such armament in view. Fitz showed his big freckled left fist, the middle knuckle of which he broke on Dunkhorst's head, and which cost him $1,000 forfeit to Ruhlin, and said:

Wanted Only Soft Bandages.

"I never used a bandage in my life until I got that," and he looked ruefully at the lump; "all I want is a soft surgical bandage." So "soft surgical bandage" the articles read.

The other details caused no friction whatever and very little argument, and everyone save the fighters themselves was surprised at the ease with which it was done.

A couple of flashlight pictures of the two men were taken and everyone was anxious to get out of the choking smoke as soon as possible.

The articles call for a 20-round "boxing match" for the championship of the world, to take place "on or about May 15" before the club offering the best inducements. Bids will be received from the clubs wishing to hold the battle up to 12 o'clock noon, March 15, which falls on a Saturday. The referee is to be mutually agreed upon by the time the club bids are opened, and unless the San Francisco people object, it will probably be George Siler. The forfeit money between the fighters will be $2,500, and the same sum will be required from the club when the articles with the club are signed.

Must Not Do Any Fighting.

The men are not to take part in any glove contest, other than boxing exhibitions on the stage, in connection with a theatrical performance. This clause is for Jeffries, pure and simple.

Jeffries left with his new manager. They will leave here for the road tomorrow and will go to the coast in about a fortnight. Jeffrise will train near 'Frisco, where he prepared for Ruhlin. Fitzsimmons left for Bensonhurst, where he will box with Ruhlin.

RAILROADING IN MANCHURIA.

Stirring Incidents on a Journey Through Wild Lands.

A graphic description of the incidents of railway travel in Siberia and Manchuria is given by a member of the editorial staff of the Vladivostock. As the train pulled up at the station of Tsitsikar, says this narrator, a Manchu noble, who had bullied and browbeaten his fellow travelers since boarding the train, alighted to refresh himself at the station buffet, at the same time warning his companions that he would decapitate any of them presuming to approach his seat. During his temporary absence a smartly dressed and good looking young Russian lady entered the coupe and took the unoccupied seat, despite the friendly advice of the other passengers. The Manchu noble returned, flew into a rage on seeing his seat occupied, and, to the terror of his previous fellow passengers, drew his curved saber. The young lady, cooly covering him with a shining revolver, said: "You have threatened to decapitate anyone taking your seat. Do you take us for a pack of cowardly mandarins," and, pointing to the space at her feet, she observed: "There is your place, my hero." The Manchu gracefully surrendered, took the lowly position indicated, and throughout the next section kept a close eye upon the lady's revolver.

Before reaching the next station the conductor entered the coupe and demanded from the same Russian lady an extra payment to which he was not entitled. His request was met by a stinging application of the girl's clinched fist to his nose, and at her imperious request the conductor was bundled out of the compartment by the Manchu noble. Among the other diverting (?) incidents related by the writer is the following: On the way to Harbin the driver pulled up the train at a spot where there was a workmen's barracks, padlocked the driving lever and proceeded to play a few rubbers of vint with the barrack foreman. The halt lasted seven hours, and it was not the protests of the passengers and guards which prevailed upon the driver to proceed, but the fact that he had lost ever rubber.

A Question of Education.

Mexico has the courage to settle for herself by definite action a question in education which some older nations are still debating timorously. She has thrown Latin out of her foremost preparatory school for young men seeking professional careers and substituted a thorough course in English. The change will be condemned by the protagonists of the classical idea in education and by those who believe that a knowledge of dead languages is an indispensable prerequisite to thorough acquaintance with the structure of modern forms of speech, and it will be applauded with equal fervor by the advocates of "practical" education. Adherence to one side or the other in this perpetual controversy is determined by a definition, and the real question at issue is: "What is education?" The Mexican department of public instruction evidently has decided to its own satisfaction that education is the possession of knowledge most useful in fitting one to do his work in the world, and that a language spoken by living men is a better medium of communication and business intercourse than a tongue which nobody speaks.

Oh! Pleasant Freeze.

Subbubs—Yes, indeed, I like this sort of weather.

Citiman—But I thought you people in Swamphurst found it hard to heat your houses in cold weather.

Subbubs—Oh, yes, but it's more pleasant to skate to the station than to wade.—Philadelphia Press.

READY FOR THE POULTRY SHOW

IT PROMISES TO BE THE BEST EVER HELD HERE.

List of Entries Is Larger Than Ever Before—Many Freaks Will Be Seen. Local Fanciers Will Make a Strong Bid for Prizes.

Tomorrow witnesses the opening of the annual show of the Pittsburgh Fanciers' club, the firm that has been given under the auspices of this organization. As there has been a steady increase in the size and quality of the show since it was first inaugurated, it is only reasonable to suppose that this winter's exhibition will surpass that of last. Those who remember how Old City hall was filled last February with poultry, pigeons and pet stock will doubt whether the building can accommodate many more exhibits than were then shown, but the club ordered 200 coops a few weeks ago, and these have been placed in the hall, in addition to those used last year. This will allow of 400 more birds being shown.

Many Freaks Will Be There.

While the chief interest in a poultry show lies in the well-filled classes of standard breeds, the public is often most interested in the oddities and freaks. These always drift into every large show, and doubtless the man with the wingless hen and the two-headed rooster will turn up tomorrow and claim space for his greatest freaks of nature. But in addition to such incidental oddities several legimate curiosities will be present, including some Games imported from Manila by Thomas White of Indiana, Pa. These are the genuine fighting chickens of the Philippines, and the first ever brought to this country. Then J. J. Lewis of Manaington, W. Va., will show a new breed of turkey originated by him, and called the Bourbon Red. This bird is quite distinctive in the color of its plumage and is very beautiful.

The pigeon and pet stock divisions of the show will be most interesting. Owing to the increase in the number of cats entered this year, due, perhaps, to the liberal premiums offered, this class will be of especial interest. Other cities have cat shows, but Pittsburgh will combine the cat class with the poultry and pigeon display.

Among the pigeons entered the largest consignments will be from J. M. Skiles, a local man, and George Ewalt of Cincinnati, although almost every eastern loft will be represented. Among the local exhibitors of poultry will be J. P. Hilldorfer of Allegheny, who has some of the finest Black Minorcas in the country, from which he has selected 30 head for display. He will also show 24 head of Buff Cochin bantams, among them being several famous prize winners. The Plymouth Rock class will be the largest of the show, but all the standard breeds will be largely represented.

The entries for this year's show are not only the most numerous but the most representative of any of the several shows held in Pittsburgh.

Fine Cup Will Be Given.

The club special prizes are a silver cup for the best Polish bird in the show; silver cup for the best bird in the show, turkeys and bantams barred; silver cup for the best bantam in the show; silver cup for the best Bronze turkey in the show; $5 for the best and largest display of pigeons; silver cup for the best Short-Faced pigeon; silver cup for best Long-Faced pigeon; silver cup for best Barred Plymouth Rocks. In addition over $300 worth of special prizes in cash and merchandise are offered, including a $60 silver cup, but not including a number of medals.

The judges are to be J. H. Drevenstedt of Johnstown, N. W. Ira C. Keller, Prospect, O., poultry and fowl; G. F. Erbe, Philadelphia, and Thomas Scholes, Frankfort, Pa., pigeons; Joseph Fereday, Swissvale, pet stock, and M. E. Wertz, Cleveland, Plymouth Rocks. The judging will commence promptly at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

CANADA'S SLOW GROWTH.

Her Small Percentage of Increase as Compared With That of the United States.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The only thing which prevents the official figures of Canada's population from exciting surprise in both Canada and the United States is the fact that the total, which has just been definitely and finally announced by the census department at Ottawa, was provisionally made known several months ago. The population of the Dominion in 1901, as given by the official count, is 5,369,666, which is an increase of 536,425 since 1891. This is a growth of about 11 per cent. in the ten years. Canada's increase was 11.74 per cent. between 1881 and 1891, and it was 18.97 per cent. between 1871 and 1881.

Expectation was that there would have been a greater gain in the past ten years than there was in the preceding decade, but there was practically no change in the rate of increase, which was much lower than it was in the ten years immediately before. As there had been an inrush into Canada in the recent decade on account of the Klondyke gold discoveries, both Americans and Canadians supposed that the rate of increase in Canada which would be shown by the count of 1901 would be in the neighborhood of that shown in the computation of 1881, which was nearly 19 per cent. But the actual growth has been far less. It is evident that nothing but the Klondyke discoveries prevented the rate of population increase in the decade from dropping from 7 or 8 per cent.

There are two states of the Union—New York and Pennsylvania—which have more inhabitants tha the entire Dominion of Canada. New York had nearly 2,000,000 more in 1900 than Canada had a year later, and Pennsylvania was 1,000,000 ahead of Canada. Illinois and Ohio are only a short distance behind Canada, and at the recent rate of increase Illinois will be alongside of her by 1910 or 1912. As compared with Canada's rate of increase of 11 per cent. in the decade, there was a growth of 21 per cent. in New York, 20 per cent. in Pennsylvania, 23 per cent. in Illinois, and 13 per cent. in Ohio. There is no reason to assume that Canada will show any greater growth in the next ten years than it has shown in the past ten, when it merely held its own as compared with the preceding decade. The United States, however, on a basis of population more than twelve times as great as Canada's, increased double as fast, for the rate of growth for the entire contiguous part of this country in the past decade was 21 per cent. Not only is the gap between the United States and Canada constantly and rapidly broadening, but the lead of New York and Pennsylvania over Canada is getting longer and longer, while Illinois, Ohio, Missouri, and Texas will probably be ahead of Canada before the next quarter of a century expires. This country has immeasurably greater attractions, physical and sentimental, than has its northern neighbor, and these will continue to count in the census returns and in the comity of nations.

Original of Shakespeare's Portia.

From the Chicago Herald.

Shakespeare's Portia is a pen portrait of Lucretia Cornaro, the first woman lawyer in the world, the Myra Bradwell of the fifteenth century, who received a degree of doctor of laws from the University of Padua, where she was educated and afterward lectured on law. Her biography has been published. She was a native of Venice.

Lucretia Cornaro was one of the most learned of women, and her biography gives remarkable accounts of her eloquence, erudition and influence. She was so much admired and respected that the doges and the council of ten used to consult her upon legal questions, and her fellow citizens submitted their differences to her for decision instead of going to court. It was natural, therefore, that she should be mixed up in the Shylock case.

The Woman's Lot.

"Poor woman! She works hard all day and then she's up nearly all night with the babies."

"What's the matter with her husband? Why doesn't he help her?"

"Oh! he puts in all his time agitating for an eight-hour day for the working man."—Philadelphia Press.

TRY FOR HONORS IN RELAY RACE

W. U. P. HAS A FINE TEAM AND MAY BE REPRESENTED.

The Event Will Be Held in Philadelphia This Spring—Athletes Are Getting Ready for the Intercollegiate Field Meet at Schenley.

An absorbing topic of interest in W. U. P. athletic circles these days is the annual intercollegiate relay meet to be held at Philadelphia in the spring under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania and the possibility of the local college entering a team able to do credit to the western end of the state. Wup has the runners, it is claimed, this year, and as the sending of a team rests solely upon the question of railway transportation there should be little doubt that this end of the Keystone State be represented.

Wup has not competed in these relay races for several years, but the college has the proud record of having won the intercollegiate championship banner in '96, while the four members of the team received gold watches—a most appropriate prize for a runner.

The members of the team were Prof. J. C. Fetterman, who is now instructor of biology at the college; F. W. Miller, who is now a practicing attorney and an instructor in the law department; Dr. E. E. Mayer and W. R. Neely.

The most active candidates from which the team will in all probability be selected this year are W. S. Worcester, '03; Guy Jackson, '05; Dodds, '03; Russell King, '04 Med.; McGogney, '05 Med.; and Jackson, '04 Med.

The relay competition will be held this year on Saturday, April 26, so the students are counting upon plenty of time to round into shape.

In connection with the Western Pennsylvania Intercollegiate field and track meet to be held at Schenley park this year for the first time, much interest has attached to the track and field records of the Western University. The meet is set for Saturday, June 7, and is to be conducted under the auspices of W. U. P. The records posted at W. U. P. are as follows:

100-yard dash, Chester G. Fisher, '00, :10 3-5; 220 yards, Chester G. Fisher, '00, :23 3-5; 440 yards, Chester G. Fisher, '00, :53 1-5; half-mile run, W. S. Worcester, '03, 2:10; mile run, D. A. Atkinson, '01 med., 4:44; high hurdles, 120 yards, F. W. Miller, '00 law, :17 3-5; low hurdles, 220 yards, F. W. Miller, '00 law, :29¼; half-mile bicycle, Paul W. McClain, '03 med., 5:26 3-5; high jump, Stanley Ecker, '02, 5 ft. 1½ in.; broad jump, Stanley Ecker, '02, 20 ft. 1 in.; pole vault, Roger I. Addy, '03, 8 ft. 8 in.; shot put, 16 pounds, G. W. Fout, '02 med., 33 ft.; hammer throw, 16 pounds, William Sterrett, '01 med., 87 ft. 5 in.

WOLVES IN ILLINOIS.

Still Found Within Forty Miles of Chicago—Curious Facts.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The farmers north of Aurora have been troubled this winter by the ravages of wolves. On one farm 17 pigs have been killed, and losses of poultry and other small stock have been frequent. On Monday morning Jacob Beck saw a wolf near his barn. It ran away before he could get his gun, but by prompt use of the telephone he called out his neighbors for several miles and after an exciting chase a wolf was brought to bay and killed. Whether the one killed was the one Beck saw is uncertain. The farmers thereabout claim to have seen four different wolves this winter. They are now organizing a hunt which it is hoped will find the other three and rid the neighborhood of the nuisance.

That wolves should be found within 40 miles of Chicago is a singular circumstance. If published in Europe, without explanation, the fact will undoubtedly confirm in their delusion those amusing sportsmen who come across the Atlantic expecting to stalk deer in New York's Central park, to shoot buffalo in the environs of the city named for that animal, and to run the risk of having their scalps lifted by Indians if they venture so far west as Chicago. Neither is the country north of Aurora of a character to make it one of the last strongholds of beasts of prey. The Fox river valley, in general, is a rolling corn land and pasture, with the natural oak growths of the gravelly ridges of Northern Illinois. It has long been well settled, is one of the world's greatest dairy regions, and is studded with busy manufacturing and market towns. Such a district would seem about the last in which wild animals of the predatory kinds could survive, and yet the fact that wolves still exist there and in other parts of Northern Illinois almost as thickly settled cannot be questioned. The explanation doubtless is that these wolves are an illustration of the law of the survival of the fittest and of adaptation to environment. There are probably the shrewdest if not the strongest of their tribe, and under pressure of necessity have developed the traits that enable them, at least for a time, to escape their enemies and to survive. The well-known history of the prairie chicken in Illinois perhaps affords an explanatory parallel.

Thirty and 40 years ago the belief was general in Illinois that the prairie chicken was so incompatible with man that it would not survive the practically complete breaking of the prairies. Twenty years ago the belief was universal in Kansas, where it was held that the prairie chicken would not or could not live about cultivated fields. About fifteen years ago, however, it was found that the prairie chicken was holding out in Illinois, and interested sportsmen managed to secure laws for its protection. Last fall experienced hunters reported prairie chickens more numerous than they had been for years. There was good chicken shooting in several places within half a day's journey from Chicago.

For some years, however, there has been noted an increasing change in the prairie chicken's habits. It used to be found in the stubble and on the high prairie, could be located with dogs, and was easily shot when flushed. Now it has grown wiser and takes refuge in the stalk fields, where dogs are practically useless. It must be flushed by the hunter, whose only chance is as it rises for an instant to the tops of the stalks. Prairie chicken shooting, from one of the earliest sports for the hunter who could hit a bird on the wing, has become as difficult as woodcock shooting.

Probably the pressure of environment has produced some similar change in habits of the timber wolf. He has doubtless learned how to take care of himself under new conditions. Before he is exterminated, as he necessarily must be, some patient naturalist should carefully observe and put on record just what changes in his habits have been effected by his contact with man. That record would be an interesting illustration of the law of the survival of the fittest.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY, REBEL.

Kinsman of Late President Shot for Conspiracy in Ireland.

From the New York Evening Post.

Few know that William McKinley, a brother of the late President's ancestors, was shot as a "rebel" at Colerain, in Ireland, in 1798. The McKinleys, of Dervock, County Antrim, were a substantial family, having resided there and farmed their own ground for many generations. The present large and well built farmhouse in Dervock, with walls solid as a fortress, and chimneys built so substantially that neither rain nor wind has troubled them, was erected about 1765, though the only basis for fixing on that date is the stone seat that still serves the visitor to rest upon by the front door, on which are carved the initials "W. McK., 1765."

The house is built of stone, square and spacious. Until recently the roof was of thatch, the layers of matted straw measuring full three feet through, but the march of modern improvement caused the owner to remove the thatch and substitute slate. The old people round about love to recall legends of the McKinleys in the good old days when Shamus Oge, or James the Younger, settled upon the lands at Dervock in the reign of Charles II. Many a story clusters around the name, and songs have been sung about the loyalty of the McKinleys to the Stuarts.

They were sturdy men, every one. In 1688 Shamus Oge received a contract to build a road along the shores of Lough Neagh, and no better road was ever made. Its surface is hard today as when Shamus Oge fashioned it. A David McKinley was appointed tax collector of the "hearth tax" in Antrim in 1760. From that tax collector to the present time the names of David and William are to be found in the McKinley family.

David had four sons—James, John, Peter and William. The eldest son, James, left his native land and sought prosperity in America, and from him descended the late President. The youngest son, William, inherited the Dervock estate from a junior branch of the family, some saying that it was because he also received the baptismal name of William. The house was then only 20 years old, and was looked upon as new. It stood on site previously occupied by a crumbling structure, and covered a large space of ground.

William, youngest son of the tax collector at Antrim, was a close friend of Joy McCracken, leader of the Ulster "United Irishmen," and an ardent admirer of Wolfe Tone, the Emmets, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the Shearers, and the Orrs. In the farmhouse at Dervock many a meeting of the patriots was held, and none was more ready and willing to help the cause than McKinley.

The people had seen the glorious spectacle of the American colonies declaring their independence, and were animated by a like spirit. France had promised to assist, not through love for Ireland, but hatred of England. On every hillside, in the homes, wherever the people could gather, the news brought by Wolfe Tone from Napoleon was recited, and the song went up:

They come, they come; see, myriads come
Of Frenchmen to relieve us—
Seize, seize the pike, beat, beat the drum,
They come, my friends, to save us;
Whilst trembling despots fly the land
To shun impending danger,
We stretch forth our fraternal hand
To hail each welcome stranger.

The United Irishmen began to gather together what weapons they could, and a quantity of arms and ammunition lay concealed in Dervock house. One day a troop of soldiers came upon it by accident, and the stores were taken and the guardians arrested. William McKinley was not at home, but a search was at once made for him, and a party of soldiers commanded by a Capt. Hanna, found and arrested him, marching the young farmer to Coleraine.

A short shrift was given in those days. Men were tried at drum-head courtmartial, and speedily executed; or else the criminal court was convened, and the trial, sentence and execution occupied but a short portion of the day. William McKinley was hurried to the market place at Colerain, and a drum-head court-martial speedily summoned. In an hour, on the testimony of Capt. Hanna and the officer who had captured the secreted arms and ammunition, McKinley and three others were sentenced to death. The prisoners were taken across the market place to an open field and at once shot. The body of McKiley was carried back to Dervock, where it was buried in the churchyard.

One hundred years after William McKinley, of Dervock, was shot for trying to establish a republic in Ireland, a descendant of his family, also named William McKinley, was the actual president of the great republic of the United States.

The connection of the name of Hanna with that of William McKinley in 1798 is a rather striking incident, when it is remembered that the closest friendship existed between another Hanna and the late president.

"LABORERS'" DEPARTMENT.

These Clerks Are Liable to Removal for Almost Any Reason.

From the Washington Star.

The civil service commission is at work on a plan for putting laborers who are doing clerical duty in the departments under a species of civil service. It is probable that a plan of registration will be recommended for all laborers. The objection to this, apparently, is that a laborer would have to go through some kind of a civil service method to secure his position, but would not have the protection of the civil service in holding his job. Laborers are largely appointed by congressmen, and their terms of office are frequently equal to the terms or desires of the congressmen. In the treasury department, however, a laborer is nearly as secure from dismissal as any person. When Mr. Lyman was appointed chief clerk of the treasury, over three years ago, he mentioned the matter of laborers to Mr. Gage, the secretary of the treasury. Mr. Lyman declared that if his policy were followed no laborer would be discharged whose work was satisfactory and whose record was good. Secretary Gage approved this policy, and the result is that in the treasury department there has not been a dismissal of a laborer in three years. Congressmen come and go, but in the treasury when a laborer is once appointed he remains in office if he is a good man and his record will warrant his being kept. The policy is favorably commented upon. In some of the other departments this plan is not followed, and a laborer is liable to removal to make a place for some one else or for almost any reason.

EXPLOSION OF DYNAMITE.

Assertion That Fire Will Not Cause the Stuff to Detonate.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"I noticed this morning in the published accounts of the disastrous accident in New York that the cause of the terrible explosion was the spreading of a fire from a carelessly placed candle," said a New York commercialist yesterday. "I have my doubts about it, nevertheless, because I have had more or less experience with dynamite, and I know that fire will not cause nitroglycerin to detonate. I have seen a thousand pounds of No. 1 giant powder—that is, a preparation of 70 per cent nitroglycerin and 30 per cent sawdust—burn to black ashes without a sign of an explosion. The stuff burns very readily, in fact, about as readily as oil or gasoline—but mere fire will not explode it. I venture to say that a carload of highly explosive giant powder could be placed in the middle of Canal street and burned, and the people of the city would suffer no worse inconvenience than a series of splitting headaches from inhaling the fumes.

"When a charge of dynamite is to be detonated the method used is this: The sticks of powder—and, by the way, I have never been able to see why they call a greasy, paper-cased candle of sawdust and glycerin powder a stick—are placed in the hole that has been drilled. One of the sticks or candles is opened at one end, and a fulminate cap or detonator, made of copper and containing a fulminate of mercury of gold, is pressed into the greasy dynamite. The cap contains a fire-fuse that is led up from the charge to the surface of the ground. Sometimes the fuse is replaced by an electric wire with a powerful little battery, but the principle involved is just the same as if a fuse was used. The fulminate cap is exploded either by a spark from the battery or the actual fire of the fuse, and the little copper arrangement acts very savagely. The result is that the stick of dynamite is shattered and the force of the explosion detonates the giant powder, and the whole mass is converted into a marvelously expansive gas. It happens very quickly, and as a result the gas tears up the surrounding scenery in the effort to be liberated.

"I was riding on a railroad train several months ago, and when the train was just pulling into the city of Denver I witnessed a peculiar and startling dynamite explosion. It was a hot, dry day, and the sun beat down fiercely upon the 'dumps' of the Giant smelter, which lay on one side of the right of way. A gang of Italians was engaged in blasting from the slag dump. I saw two of them approach a closed box near the track and stoop down, and then disappear in all directions in the red glare and shock of an explosion. Neither man had a tool in his hand at the time, and it was afterward discovered that the box, which contained a large amount of explosive, had no fulminating caps in it. These circumstances established the fact that the only way the stuff could have been exploded was through a slight jar when the men raised the lid of the box.

"Dynamite is peculiar stuff, and when a hot sun affects it and volatilizes it there is a strong probability that it will explode without the aid of fulminate. On the other hand, I have seen a 50-pound box of No. 1 fall 30 feet and strike on rocks and not explode, and I have seen a box of the stuff demolish a horse, wagon and driver while it was being conveyed along a soft dirt roadway. Yes, dynamite is peculiar stuff."

A GROWING CITY.

Buenos Ayres Has a Population of Eight Hundred Thousand.

From the Nineteenth Century.

During the last twelve years the population of the great province of Buenos Ayres and of its capital has nearly doubled, and vast extensions and improvements have been made in the city, which now contains a population of over 800,000. Accounts published of it twelve years ago state that its houses, with few exceptions, were then single-storied, that its streets were ill-paved and very rough to travel on. In the short interval a great proportion of the houses have been raised to four and five stories. The streets have everywhere in the more central parts been paved with asphalt or wood. Tramways have been laid down every street with one single exception, the Bond street of Buenos Ayres, too narrow for the purpose. A splendid new avenue of 120 feet in width has been driven at great cost through the centre of the city for a distance of one mile, and is already lined with palatial hotels and commercial buildings. Several other avenues have been laid out in new quarters. Quite a number of open spaces have been provided and have been laid out in beautiful gardens. The harbor works designed by Sir John Hawkshaw, and carried out by the late Mr. Walker, have been completed—a splendid achievement by British capital, of which any port might be proud. Nothing surprised me more than the number of large houses evidently the residences of persons with great incomes, on a scale which very few capitals can compete with. It is said, indeed, that there are many hundreds of millionaires living in Buenos Ayres (reckoned in dollars, I presume), and there is every appearance to justify this. The city is up to the latest date in every respect, in trams, mostly electric, in electric lighting, in telephones, in clubs, in churches and theatres. There are [illegible] miles of tramways under charge of [illegible] different companies, mainly provided by British capital.

Old and Odd Remedy for Smallpox

The following curious remedy for smallpox was sent by an Englishman in Rotterdam to William III, on a rumor that the duke of York had been seized by the disease: "Now if it please God that his royal highness the duke of York cannot sleep, let a live pigeon be split in two, and one halfe be applied as soon as it is split to the sole of one foot, and the other halfe to the sole of the other foot, fast bound with rowlers, and so remain [illegible] hours, and by God's help that will procure sleep and extract the venomous quality of the disease from the heart and vitall spirits."

Retrospective.

"I tell you," said the new benedick, "I never knew how much happiness there was in this world until I got married."

"That's right," replied the cynical bachelor. "It seems the poet was right when he said: "'A Sorrow's Crown of Sorrow Is Remembering Happier Things.'"—Philadelphia Press.

FREE HAIR FOOD
AND SHAMPOO
SCALP SOAP

DON'T BE BALD OR GRAY

Cranitonic
Made Famous By Their Merits
SCALP SOAP

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD

To convince you of the wonderful merits of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food, its absolute purity, cleanliness and elegance, its freedom from grease, sediment and dangerous dye matter, and to convince you that it will stop falling hair, cure dandruff [illegible] we will send by mail, PREPAID, [illegible] 48-page illustrated book entitled Hair Culture, Testimonials and dainty sample of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food products.

SEND HAIR TO-DAY

Free Diagnosis by Microscopic Examination to all who write

SEND SAMPLE OF HAIR.

In cases where there is excessive falling out of hair or any scalp disease, send us a few hairs from the head for microscopic examination [illegible] Our physicians will diagnose [illegible] their professional services. Write to-day.

THE RECORD OF 1901.

The Cranitonic Institute of New York City, incorporated under the laws of New York [illegible] kind in this country, 14,370 [illegible] personally examined [illegible] past year, while 261,489 were successfully treated by correspondence. For the investigation into the causes and cure of hair and scalp diseases and in the perfection of the [illegible] the Cranitonic Hair Food Company has already expended more than $200,000.

Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food is for sale by Druggists at $1.00 the bottle. Cranitonic Shampoo Scalp Soap is 25 cents the cake, or direct from Laboratories, express prepaid, upon receipt of price $1.50 for the set.

THE SCALP MICROBE

All who have any hair or scalp trouble should not delay, but send at once for samples and make a free test of the Cranitonic. If you have no hair or scalp trouble and simply want a nice dressing for the hair, you will find it the most exquisite lotion ever put upon your head.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD CO.,
526 West Broadway, New York City.

THE CRANITONIC PRODUCTS ARE FOR SALE BY THE FOLLOWING DRUGGISTS IN PITTSBURGH: [illegible]

DOCTOR H. H.
KANE'S
$1.00 $1.00
BUCHU
NOW IT CURES

For Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder.

IT WILL clear up all urinary deposits.
Relieve pain in the Bladder, Kidneys, Small of the Back.
Cure Diabetes.
Remove every trace of Albumen.
Cure Dropsy.
Both prevent and cure Bright's Disease.
A DEADLY ENEMY TO CATARRH, MALARIA, RHEUMATISM AND BILIOUSNESS.

[illegible]

AMERICAN BUCHU CO., 368 Broadway, N. Y. ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE.

MUGSY M'GRAW CAN SEE PEACE IN THE LEAGUE

The Baltimore Leader Agrees With Shettsline That the End Is Near.

AMERICAN WON'T EXPAND

Thinks Suggestion of Rules Committee Not Worth Considering—Two Many Complications on the Playing Field Now.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BALTIMORE, MD., Feb. 15.—Manager John J. McGraw has entirely recovered from his recently threatened attack of pneumonia and resumed his usual business avocations today. He agrees with Manager Shettsline's opinion, published yesterday, that peace between the warring National league factions is in sight. Manager McGraw is convinced that were this not so President Johnson would have taken active steps by this time to expand the American league to occupy some of the territory of one or the other factions. He has positive information, he says, that no change is contemplated for the present in the American league circuit.

Discussing the work of the joint committee on rules, of which he was a member, but was prevented from acting on account of sickness, Manager McGraw says: "The suggestions made by the committee are not worth serious consideration. There are enough chances already for complications arising from players claiming that the existing lines are straddled. To add more lines, and to say that a ball falling on one side is a strike while on the other side is a foul, is absurd. It looks to me as though the committee had been guided entirely by someone who is not up-to-date and is inclined to old fogyism. I have not heard of any call for another meeting of the committee."

"Baltimore club officials have finally given up the notion of securing Keeler and have practically announced their belief that he will play this season in Brooklyn. While nothing definite has been heard from him, this very fact leads them to such a conclusion. Keeler told the Baltimore men that he would give Manager Hanlon until January 1 to make him an acceptable offer. After that date he said he would give Manager Hanlon further grace, and he is still giving it. The first gun of the active 1902 campaign will be fired next Monday, when Capt. Robinson and Magnate Joe Kelly will begin to train in the Johns Hopkins cage, which courtesy has again been extended to the Orioles by Physical Director McDermott. "Robbie" has the usual spring trouble of superfluous avoirdupois, and Kelly seems to be somewhat overweight.

It was reported that Hugh Duffy and Tommy Dowd were to meet the magnates here in an effort to secure the Milwaukee franchise in the Western. Van Brunt, however, stated positively that neither of these men would be given the berth.

SAINT CUTHBERT'S RACE.

Captured the Leading Event at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 15.—Saint Cuthbert, who has been gradually rounding into form, scored very cleverly in the De Soto handicap, worth $1,645 to the winner, today. The gelding was always favorite in the betting, being backed from fours to 5 to 2. Sevoy, who might have been a dangerous rival, was overweighted. Ranco made the early running but could not stand the pace at the end. Ogle was the only other winning favorite. The track was fast and weather clear. Jockey Dade has been suspended, pending an investigation of his recent ride on Ogle. Summary:

First race, six furlongs—Orla, 84, Helgeson, 13 to 5, won; John Grigsby, 104, E. Robertson, 13 to 5, second; Lady Alberta, 92, Boyd, 9 to 5, third. Time, 1:14½. Small Jack, Dr. Stephens, Henry of Franstamar, Alpaca and Bishop Reed also ran.

Second race, five and one-half furlongs—Ogle, 107, Odom, 9 to 10, won; Man, 92, W. Waldo, 60 to 1, second; Amigari, 115, Brennan, 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:07½. Dolce Far Niente, Aieda, I. Samelson, Parnassus, Little Emmy and Annie Handspring, also ran. Le Prince left at post.

Third race, handicap, mile and a sixteenth—Malay, 105, Otis, 6 to 1, won; Intrusive, 127, Odom, 4 to 5, second; Eva Rice, 98, Helgeson, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:47½. Petit Maitre and Jessie Jarboe also ran.

Fourth race, De Soto handicap, six furlongs—St. Cuthbert, 109, Odom, 5 to 2, won; If You Dare, 93, Boyd, 20 to 1, second; Ranco, 100, Otis, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:13¾. Lennep, Sevoy, Tom Kingsley, Maggie Davis, Weldeman and Julia Junkin also ran.

Fifth race, selling, mile and three-eighths—Maj. Mansir, 111, J. Miller, 9 to 5, won; El Ghor, 104, Helgeson, 5 to 2, second; Little Elkin, 104, Minder, 8 to 5, third. Time, 2:22½. Pinar del Rio, The Jeffersonian, Cicely and Thorncap also ran.

Sixth race, selling mile and 70 yards—Cast Iron, 102, Lyne, 18 to 1, won; Garter Ban, 104, Brennan, 11 to 5, second; Frank M. 101, Otis, 9 to 5, third. Time, 1:47. Ernest Parham, King Tatius, Bean, Leroyd and Life Line also ran.

CAPTURE OF "JU-JU."

The Idol of Ordeal Has Been Captured at Bendi.

From the Gold Coast Globe.

The report that what is known as the "Long Ju-Ju," or idol of ordeal in West Africa, has just been captured at the town of Bendi, draws attention to a strange subject. The West African recognizes a large body of ruling dieties and disembodied spirits, described vaguely under the term ju-ju or fetish. When accused of any crime, either by the tribal laws, the officials of the tribal secret society, or even by a single individual, he has the right, without exception, except sometimes in the case of witchcraft, to appeal to the "trial by ordeal." This sometimes takes the form of a draught of the native poison. Whether the poison takes effect or not depends more, we learn, upon the bribe given to the priest than to the healthy constitution of the patient. Throughout all the regions of Benin, Southern Nigeria, the Cameroons, Lagos, etc. (perhaps over nearly the whole of West Africa), there has up to the present been only one supreme court of appeal for the unfortunate native who has failed to establish his innocence, and that was the appeal to the terrible "Long Ju-Ju." This appeal was also allowed to all accused of witchcraft.

The "Long Ju-Ju" was known to be situated in the heart of the unexplored Aros country, on the Cross river in Southern Nigeria, inhabited by fierce, warlike, and well-armed tribes, distinguished as much for their ferocity, cannibalism, and human sacrifices as for their trading capacities, intelligence, and scrupulous resentment of foreign entry. But as no appellant has ever come back from his mysterious trial, and even those who accompanied the victims were invariably blindfolded, the nature of the "Long Ju-Ju" remained wrapped in obscurity. And it is the firm belief of traders in this part of the world that the ordeal was simply a decoy to sell the culprits into slavery. Furthermore, recognizing that business soon falls o unless continuously kept before the public by sensational advertising (the West African savage has the shortest memory under the sun), and in order to keep up the reputation of "Long Ju-Ju" throughout the country, the Aros have for many years exercised a reign of terror throughout the surrounding countries, with the avowed object of obtaining victims to appease the insatiable requirements of their terrible fetish.

Vote for the completion of the Highland reservoir according to the contract under the supervision of an engineer representing the public.

WILLIE HOPPE IS BILLIARD WONDER

ONLY 13 YEARS OLD, YET HE CAN HOLD HIS OWN WITH EXPERTS.

Started in on an Old Pool Table and Learned How to Handle the Cue—Has a Record Run of Over Three Hundred Points.

Willie Hoppe, the phenomenal young billiardist, is coming to Pittsburgh for three special exhibitions. He is only 13 years old and probably there are less than half a dozen players, amateurs or professionals, in the country who can defeat him at the balk line game. With the skill of Slosson, the deftness of Schaeffer, and the ease and grace of the late Ives, little Willie Hoppe can manipulate the ivory globes on a billiard table for runs which many an old-time expert cannot duplicate. In his three years' acquaintance with the fascinating game he has obtained a mastery over the spheres which borders on the magical.

Willie Hoppe comes from Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, where his father maintains a hostelry. On an old pool table but seldom used, the boy first learned how to use a cue. Before he was 7 years of age he could pocket eight balls consecutively after the pyramid was broken. He continued pool playing until about three years ago, when he came across a billiard table. Immediately he showed skill at the three ball game. He made carems with the facility that practice would never give him. He displayed a marvelous knowledge of angles and gave evidence that he had an eye for accuracy that many old-timers envied. Before long Hoppe developed remarkable nursing ability and at the straight-rail game managed to make long runs without a miss. His record run is 310 and then he only stopped because he was tired.

After perfecting himself with the straight-rail game the billiard prodigy began playing balk-line and cushion caroms. Both styles are intricate, but nevertheless Hoppe mastered them easily and frequently makes a break of 50 without slipping up.

WILLIE HOPPE, The Boy Wonder.

YEAGER IS A GIANT.

The Ex-Pirate Signs With Freedman's Team.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15.—(Special.)—All chances of the American league securing the services of George Yeager, the clever catcher of this city, were knocked into a cocked hat yesterday when Yeager telegraphed his acceptance of the terms offered him by the New York club. Yeager received the offer to join the Giants last Thursday, but owing to the fact that the date was the 13th he was leary of accepting until the day following.

"I'm not superstitious," said George, just before sending off the dispatch, "but I always steer clear of transacting any business on that hoodoo date."

Yeager was a member of the Boston baseball team for four years, being with the Beaneaters in 1896-7-8-9. It was in 1897 and 1898 the Bostons won the National league championship and Yeager's work cut no little figure behind the bat. Toward the latter part of last year he joined the Pittsburghs, alternating with Zimmer at the receiving end. The Cincinnati boy was never in better condition than he is at the present time. He is somewhat lighter than he has been for th past two years. He is at his best when called upon to do lots of service in the catcher's box, and is confident that he will get it during the coming season.

Keystone Club Is Booming.

Considerable new life is being injected into the Keystone Bicycle club, which recently elected officers. A. E. Anderson was chosen president; M. J. Alexander, vice president; O. A. Wood, secretary, and T. F. Myler, treasurer. A great number of sub-committees have been appointed to enlarge the social features of the organization. The committees proper who have been appointed are: House committee, Charles E. Reiter, Roy C. Cole, Edward Kneeland; library committee, Hon. W. J. Diehl, J. F. McCaughtry, Cook Bausman; gymnasium committee, W. L. Dixon, W. C. Thoma, Joseph A. Weldon; law committee, E. J. Kent, W. E. Minor, E. F. Hays, W. A. Magee, Jr., E. H. Flood; entertainment committee, T. F. Myler, Charles A. Bruce, J. Pressly Fleming.

Irwin May Have a Team.

IRWIN, PA., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—Irwin may have a ball team this season after all. Edward McGrew, a prominent dairyman, who lives one and a half miles east of here, has about decided to fence in a ground which is nicely located on the line of the Westmoreland Traction Company; lay out a diamond and erect suitable stands. If this is done, and in all probability it will be, Irwin will have no trouble in doing the rest. McGrew has given out the information that the Westmoreland Traction Company has promised financial aid in the work and he hoped to see the town make an effort to secure funds to start the team. The thing has been talked over by several of the sporting men and it will likely be settled in a few days what will be done.

Yale Man Will Have Charge.

LINCOLN, NEB., Feb. 15.—The board of regents of the University of Nebraska announced today the selection of R. G. Clapp of Yale as head of the physical training department of the university. He succeeds Walter C. Booth (Princeton), who is retained, however, as football coach for the coming season. Mr. Clapp holds the world's record for the pole vault.

The Pool League Games.

St. Augustine, 100; St. Charles, 90.
St. Aloysius, 100; St. Anthony, 73.
St. Augustine, 100; St. Aloysius, 84.
St. Charles, 100; St. Anthony, 87.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Per.
St. Augustine	6	0	1000
St. Aloysius	4	2	667
St. Charles	2	4	333
St. Anthony	0	6	000

Why the Villain Protested.

"Aha-a-a," growled the heavy villain, scowling savagely at the footlights. "I have her in me power at last. Aha-a-a!"

This was the cue for the heroine to enter and give a start of horrified surprise at discovering him with the history of her past life in his hands. But she did not enter.

"Aha-a-a," repeated the villain once more, while he looked anxiously off stage.

Still no heroine.

"Aha-a-a-a!"

At this point the stage manager slipped into the wings and hoarsely whispered: "You'll have to aha-a-a-a four or five times more, Bill. The star has mislaid her shoe horn and ain't dressed to come on yet."—Baltimore American.

Free yourself from oppression by voting the Citizens ticket.

BIG FELLOWS LOST NO TIME MAKING MATCH

Fitz and Jeffries Sign Articles to Meet in a 20-Round Battle.

BOTH MEN WERE EAGER

There Was But Little Wrestling Over the Articles—Soft Bandages Will Be Allowed—Fight Is Likely to Take Place in 'Frisco.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Robert Fitzsimmons, born in Cornwall, bred in Australia, developed in America, now resident in Bensonhurst, signed articles this morning to meet James J. Jeffries of California, the present holder of the world's championship of the heavyweights. The big fellows came together at Jeffries' terms of 60 per cent to the winner and 40 per cent to the loser. The winner will take all of the receipts from the picture-taking privilege.

There was no hitch in the arrangements, and from the time the men met and shook hands until they had signed the articles and departed hardly half an hour had passed. Next to the time when Fitz and Ruhlin signed articles, in 10 minutes, it was probably the quickest case of "get together" between the heavyweights on record.

Fitz Was Ahead of Time.

The men agreed to meet in a New York newspaper office at 11 o'clock, and Fitz was so prompt that he was at Percy Williams' residence, in the Clarendon hotel, Brooklyn, at 9:30 this morning, and the pair were at the place of appointment half an hour before time.

Jeffries did not arrive until 20 minutes after the hour named. In the meantime articles had been drawn up that suited Fitz, and these were presented to Jeffries and his representative, "Kid" Hogan. Jeffries had not read five lines before he said: "We will furnish our own gloves subject to the referee's approval?"

Fitz nodded and Williams said, "Sure."

Then the champion got to the bandage clause, and he began to object to what he seemed to feel was a loophole. Someone quoted the "Kid" McCoy style of bandage, which usually consisted of half an inch of adhesive tape, covered with plaster, that made the hands like brickbats. Fitz laughingly declared that he had no such armament in view. Fitz showed his big freckled left fist, the middle knuckle of which he broke on Dunkhorst's head, and which cost him $1,000 forfeit to Ruhlin, and said:

Wanted Only Soft Bandages.

"I never used a bandage in my life until I got that," and he looked ruefully at the lump; "all I want is a soft surgical bandage." So "soft surgical bandage" the articles read.

The other details caused no friction whatever and very little argument, and everyone save the fighters themselves was surprised at the ease with which it was done.

A couple of flashlight pictures of the two men were taken and everyone was anxious to get out of the choking smoke as soon as possible.

The articles call for a 20-round "boxing match" for the championship of the world, to take place "on or about May 15" before the club offering the best inducements. Bids will be received from the clubs wishing to hold the battle up to 12 o'clock noon, March 15, which falls on a Saturday. The referee is to be mutually agreed upon by the time the club bids are opened, and unless the San Francisco people object, it will probably be George Siler. The forfeit money between the fighters will be $2,500, and the same sum will be required from the club when the articles with the club are signed.

Must Not Do Any Fighting.

The men are not to take part in any glove contest, other than boxing exhibitions on the stage, in connection with a theatrical performance. This clause is for Jeffries, pure and simple.

Jeffries left with his new manager. They will leave here for the road tomorrow and will go to the coast in about a fortnight. Jeffrise will train near 'Frisco, where he prepared for Ruhlin. Fitzsimmons left for Bensonhurst, where he will box with Ruhlin.

RAILROADING IN MANCHURIA.

Stirring Incidents on a Journey Through Wild Lands.

A graphic description of the incidents of railway travel in Siberia and Manchuria is given by a member of the editorial staff of the Vladivostock. As the train pulled up at the station of Tsitsikar, says this narrator, a Manchu noble, who had bullied and browbeaten his fellow travelers since boarding the train, alighted to refresh himself at the station buffet, at the same time warning his companions that he would decapitate any of them presuming to approach his seat. During his temporary absence a smartly dressed and good looking young Russian lady entered the coupe and took the unoccupied seat, despite the friendly advice of the other passengers. The Manchu noble returned, flew into a rage on seeing his seat occupied, and, to the terror of his previous fellow passengers, drew his curved saber. The young lady, coolly covering him with a shining revolver, said: "You have threatened to decapitate anyone taking your seat. Do you take us for a pack of cowardly mandarins," and, pointing to the space at her feet, she observed: "There is your place, my hero." The Manchu gracefully surrendered, took the lowly position indicated, and throughout the next section kept a close eye upon the lady's revolver.

Before reaching the next station the conductor entered the coupe and demanded from the same Russian lady an extra payment to which he was not entitled. His request was met by a stinging application of the girl's clinched fist to his nose, and at her imperious request the conductor was bundled out of the compartment by the Manchu noble. Among the other diverting (?) incidents related by the writer is the following: On the way to Harbin the driver pulled up the train at a spot where there was a workmen's barracks, padlocked the driving lever and proceeded to play a few rubbers of vint with the barrack foreman. The halt lasted seven hours, and it was not the protests of the passengers and guards which prevailed upon the driver to proceed, but the fact that he had lost ever rubber.

A Question of Education.

Mexico has the courage to settle for herself by definite action a question in education which some older nations are still debating timorously. She has thrown Latin out of her foremost preparatory school for young men seeking professional careers and substituted a thorough course in English. The change will be condemned by the protagonists of the classical idea in education and by those who believe that a knowledge of dead languages is an indispensable prerequisite to thorough acquaintance with the structure of modern forms of speech, and it will be applauded with equal fervor by the advocates of "practical" education. Adherence to one side or the other in this perpetual controversy is determined by a definition, and the real question at issue is: "What is education?" The Mexican department of public instruction evidently has decided to its own satisfaction that education is the possession of knowledge most useful in fitting one to do his work in the world, and that a language spoken by living men is a better medium of communication and business intercourse than a tongue which nobody speaks.

Oh! Pleasant Freeze.

Subbubs—Yes, indeed, I like this sort of weather.

Citiman—But I thought you people in Swamphurst found it hard to heat your houses in cold weather.

Subbubs—Oh, yes, but it's more pleasant to skate to the station than to wade.—Philadelphia Press.

READY FOR THE POULTRY SHOW

IT PROMISES TO BE THE BEST EVER HELD HERE.

List of Entries Is Larger Than Ever Before—Many Freaks Will Be Seen. Local Fanciers Will Make a Strong Bid for Prizes.

Tomorrow witnesses the opening of the annual show of the Pittsburgh Fanciers' club, the fifth that has been given under the auspices of this organization. As there has been a steady increase in the size and quality of the show since it was first inaugurated, it is only reasonable to suppose that this winter's exhibition will surpass that of last. Those who remember how Old City hall was filled last February with poultry, pigeons and pet stock will doubt whether the building can accommodate many more exhibits than were then shown, but the club ordered 200 coops a few weeks ago, and these have been placed in the hall, in addition to those used last year. This will allow of 400 more birds being shown.

Many Freaks Will Be There.

While the chief interest in a poultry show lies in the well-filled classes of standard breeds, the public is often most interested in the oddities and freaks. These always drift into every large show, and doubtless the man with the wingless hen and the two-headed rooster will turn up tomorrow and claim space for his greatest freaks of nature. But in addition to such incidental oddities several legimate curiosities will be present, including some Games imported from Manila by Thomas White of Indiana, Pa. These are the genuine fighting chickens of the Philippines, and the first ever brought to this country. Then J. J. Lewis of Mannington, W. Va., will show a new breed of turkey originated by him, and called the Bourbon Red. This bird is quite distinctive in the color of its plumage and is very beautiful.

The pigeon and pet stock divisions of the show will be most interesting. Owing to the increase in the number of cats entered this year, due, perhaps, to the liberal premiums offered, this class will be of especial interest. Other cities have cat shows, but Pittsburgh will combine the cat class with the poultry and pigeon display.

Among the pigeons entered the largest consignments will be from J. M. Skiles, a local man, and George Ewalt of Cincinnati, although almost every eastern loft will be represented. Among the local exhibitors of poultry will be J. P. Hilldorfer of Allegheny, who has some of the finest Black Minorcas in the country, from which he has selected 30 head for display. He will also show 24 head of Buff Cochin bantams, among them being several famous prize winners. The Plymouth Rock class will be the largest of the show, but all the standard breeds will be largely represented.

The entries for this year's show are not only the most numerous but the most representative of any of the several shows held in Pittsburgh.

Fine Cup Will Be Given.

The club special prizes are a silver cup for the best Polish bird in the show; silver cup for the best bird in the show, turkeys and bantams barred; silver cup for the best bantam in the show; silver cup for the best Bronze turkey in the show; $5 for the best and largest display of pigeons; silver cup for the best Short-Faced pigeon; silver cup for best Long-Faced pigeon; silver cup for best Barred Plymouth Rocks. In addition over $300 worth of special prizes in cash and merchandise are offered, including a $60 silver cup, but not including a number of medals.

The judges are to be J. H. Drevenstedt of Johnstown, N. W. Ira C. Keller, Prospect, O., poultry and fowl; G. F. Erbe, Philadelphia, and Thomas Scholes, Frankfort, Pa., pigeons; Joseph Fereday, Swissvale, pet stock, and M. E. Wertz, Cleveland, Plymouth Rocks. The judging will commence promptly at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

CANADA'S SLOW GROWTH.

Her Small Percentage of Increase as Compared With That of the United States.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The only thing which prevents the official figures of Canada's population from exciting surprise in both Canada and the United States is the fact that the total, which has just been definitely and finally announced by the census department at Ottawa, was provisionally made known several months ago. The population of the Dominion in 1901, as given by the official count, is 5,369,666, which is an increase of 536,425 since 1891. This is a growth of about 11 per cent. in the ten years. Canada's increase was 11.74 per cent. between 1881 and 1891, and it was 18.97 per cent. between 1871 and 1881.

Expectation was that there would have been a greater gain in the past ten years than there was in the preceding decade, but there was practically no change in the rate of increase, which was much lower than it was in the ten years immediately before. As there had been an inrush into Canada in the recent decade on account of the Klondyke gold discoveries, both Americans and Canadians supposed that the rate of increase in Canada which would be shown by the count of 1901 would be in the neighborhood of that shown in the computation of 1881, which was nearly 19 per cent. But the actual growth has been far less. It is evident that nothing but the Klondyke discoveries prevented the rate of population increase in the decade from dropping from 7 or 8 per cent.

There are two states of the Union—New York and Pennsylvania—which have more inhabitants tha the entire Dominion of Canada. New York had nearly 2,000,000 more in 1900 than Canada had a year later, and Pennsylvania was 1,000,000 ahead of Canada. Illinois and Ohio are only a short distance behind Canada, and at the recent rate of increase Illinois will be alongside of her by 1910 or 1912. As compared with Canada's rate of increase of 11 per cent. in the decade, there was a growth of 21 per cent. in New York, 20 per cent. in Pennsylvania, 23 per cent. in Illinois, and 13 per cent. in Ohio. There is no reason to assume that Canada will show any greater growth in the next ten years than it has shown in the past ten, when it merely held its own as compared with the preceding decade. The United States, however, on a basis of population more than twelve times as great as Canada's, increased double as fast, for the rate of growth for the entire contiguous part of this country in the past decade was 21 per cent. Not only is the gap between the United States and Canada constantly and rapidly broadening, but the lead of New York and Pennsylvania over Canada is getting longer and longer, while Illinois, Ohio, Missouri, and Texas will probably be ahead of Canada before the next quarter of a century expires. This country has immeasurably greater attractions, physical and sentimental, than has its northern neighbor, and these will continue to count in the census returns and in the comity of nations.

Original of Shakespeare's Portia.

From the Chicago Herald.

Shakespeare's Portia is a pen portrait of Lucretia Cornaro, the first woman lawyer in the world, the Myra Bradwell of the fifteenth century, who received a degree of doctor of laws from the University of Padua, where she was educated and afterward lectured on law. Her biography has been published. She was a native of Venice.

Lucretia Cornaro was one of the most learned of women, and her biography gives remarkable accounts of her eloquence, erudition and influence. She was so much admired and respected that the doges and the council of ten used to consult her upon legal questions, and her fellow citizens submitted their differences to her for decision instead of going to court. It was natural, therefore, that she should be mixed up in the Shylock case.

The Woman's Lot.

"Poor woman! She works hard all day and then she's up nearly all night with the babies."

"What's the matter with her husband? Why doesn't he help her?"

"O! he puts in all his time agitating for an eight-hour day for the working man."—Philadelphia Press.

TRY FOR HONORS IN RELAY RACE

W. U. P. HAS A FINE TEAM AND MAY BE REPRESENTED.

The Event Will Be Held in Philadelphia This Spring—Athletes Are Getting Ready for the Intercollegiate Field Meet at Schenley.

An absorbing topic of interest in W. U. P. athletic circles these days is the annual intercollegiate relay meet to be held at Philadelphia in the spring under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania and the possibility of the local college entering a team able to do credit to the western end of the state. Wup has the runners, it is claimed, this year, and as the sending of a team rests solely upon the question of railway transportation there should be little doubt that this end of the Keystone State be represented.

Wup has not competed in these relay races for several years, but the college has the proud record of having won the intercollegiate championship banner in '96, while the four members of the team received gold watches—a most appropriate prize for a runner.

The members of the team were Prof. J. C. Fetterman, who is now instructor of biology at the college; F. W. Miller, who is now a practicing attorney and an instructor in the law department; Dr. E. E. Mayer and W. R. Neely.

The most active candidates from which the team will in all probability be selected this year are W. S. Worcester, '03; Guy Jackson, '05; Dodds, '03; Russell King, '04 Med.; McGogney, '05 Med.; and Jackson, '04 Med.

The relay competition will be held this year on Saturday, April 26, so the students are counting upon plenty of time to round into shape.

In connection with the Western Pennsylvania Intercollegiate field and track meet to be held at Schenley park this year for the first time, much interest has attached to the track and field records of the Western University. The meet is set for Saturday, June 7, and is to be conducted under the auspices of W. U. P. The records posted at W. U. P. are as follows:

100-yard dash, Chester G. Fisher, '00, :10 3-5; 220 yards, Chester G. Fisher, '00, :23 3-5; 440 yards, Chester G. Fisher, '00, :53 1-5; half-mile run, W. S. Worcester, '03, 2:10; mile run, D. A. Atkinson, '01 med., 4:44; high hurdles, 120 yards, F. W. Miller, '00 law, :17 3-5; low hurdles, 220 yards, F. W. Miller, '00 law, :29¾; half-mile bicycle, Paul W. McClain, '03 med., 5:26 3-5; high jump, Stanley Ecker, '02, 5 ft. 1½ in.; broad jump, Stanley Ecker, '02, 20 ft. 1 in.; pole vault, Roger I. Addy, '03, 8 ft. 8 in.; shot put, 16 pounds, G. W. Fout, '02 med., 33 ft.; hammer throw, 16 pounds, William Sterrett, '01 med., 87 ft. 5 in.

WOLVES IN ILLINOIS.

Still Found Within Forty Miles of Chicago—Curious Facts.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The farmers north of Aurora have been troubled this winter by the ravages of wolves. On one farm 17 pigs have been killed, and losses of poultry and other small stock have been frequent. On Monday morning Jacob Beck saw a wolf near his barn. It ran away before he could get his gun, but by prompt use of the telephone he called out his neighbors for several miles and after an exciting chase a wolf was brought to bay and killed. Whether the one killed was the one Beck saw is uncertain. The farmers thereabout claim to have seen four different wolves this winter. They are now organizing a hunt which it is hoped will find the other three and rid the neighborhood of the nuisance.

That wolves should be found within 40 miles of Chicago is a singular circumstance. If published in Europe, without explanation, the fact will undoubtedly confirm in their delusion those amusing sportsmen who come across the Atlantic expecting to stalk deer in New York's Central park, to shoot buffalo in the environs of the city named for that animal, and to run the risk of having their scalps lifted by Indians if they venture so far west as Chicago. Neither is the country north of Aurora of a character to make it one of the last strongholds of beasts of prey. The Fox river valley, in general, is a rolling corn land and pasture, with the natural oak growths of the gravelly ridges of Northern Illinois. It has long been well settled, is one of the world's greatest dairy regions, and is studded with busy manufacturing and market towns. Such a district would seem about the last in which wild animals of the predatory kinds could survive, and yet the fact that wolves still exist there and in other parts of Northern Illinois almost as thickly settled cannot be questioned. The explanation doubtless is that these wolves are an illustration of the law of the survival of the fittest and of adaptation to environment. There are probably the shrewdest if not the strongest of their tribe, and under pressure of necessity have developed the traits that enable them, at least for a time, to escape their enemies and to survive. The well-known history of the prairie chicken in Illinois perhaps affords an explanatory parallel.

Thirty and 40 years ago the belief was general in Illinois that the prairie chicken was so incompatible with man that it would not survive the practically complete breaking of the prairies. Twenty years ago the belief was universal in Kansas, where it was held that the prairie chicken would not or could not live about cultivated fields. About fifteen years ago, however, it was found that the prairie chicken was holding out in Illinois, and interested sportsmen managed to secure laws for its protection. Last fall experienced hunters reported prairie chickens more numerous than they had been for years. There was good chicken shooting in several places within half a day's journey from Chicago.

For some years, however, there has been noted an increasing change in the prairie chicken's habits. It used to be found in the stubble and on the high prairie, could be located with dogs, and was easily shot when flushed. Now it has grown wiser and takes refuge in the stalk fields, where dogs are practically useless. It must be flushed by the hunter, whose only chance is as it rises for an instant to the tops of the stalks. Prairie chicken shooting, from one of the earliest sports for the hunter who could hit a bird on the wing, has become as difficult as woodcock shooting.

Probably the pressure of environment has produced some similar change in habits of the timber wolf. He has doubtless learned how to take care of himself under new conditions. Before he is exterminated, as he necessarily must be, some patient naturalist should carefully observe and put on record just what changes in his habits have been effected by his contact with man. That record would be an interesting illustration of the law of the survival of the fittest.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY, REBEL.

Kinsman of Late President Shot for Conspiracy in Ireland.

From the New York Evening Post.

Few know that William McKinley, a brother of the late President's ancestors, was shot as a "rebel" at Colerain, in Ireland, in 1798. The McKinleys, of Dervock, County Antrim, were a substantial family, having resided there and farmed their own ground for many generations. The present large and well built farmhouse in Dervock, with walls solid as a fortress, and chimneys built so substantially that neither rain nor wind has troubled them, was erected about 1765, though the only basis for fixing on that date is the stone seat that still serves the visitor to rest upon by the front door, on which are carved the initials "W. McK., 1765."

The house is built of stone, square and spacious. Until recently the roof was of thatch, the layers of matted straw measuring full three feet through, but the march of modern improvement caused the owner to remove the thatch and substitute slate. The old people round about love to recall legends of the McKinleys in the good old days when Shamus Oge, or James the Younger, settled upon the lands at Dervock in the reign of Charles II. Many a story clusters around the name, and songs have been sung about the loyalty of the McKinleys to the Stuarts.

They were sturdy men, every one. In 1688 Shamus Oge received a contract to build a road along the shores of Lough Neagh, and no better road was ever made. Its surface is hard today as when Shamus Oge fashioned it. A David McKinley was appointed tax collector of the "hearth tax" in Antrim in 1709. From that tax collector to the present time the names of David and William are to be found in the McKinley family.

David had four sons—James, John, Peter and William. The eldest son, James, left his native land and sought prosperity in America, and from him descended the late President. The youngest son, William, inherited the Dervock estate from a junior branch of the family, some saying that it was because he also received the baptismal name of William. The house was then only 20 years old, and was looked upon as new. It stood on site previously occupied by a crumbling structure, and covered a large space of ground.

William, youngest son of the tax collector at Antrim, was a close friend of Joy McCracken, leader of the Ulster "United Irishmen," and an ardent admirer ofo Wolfe Tone, the Emmets, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the Shearers, and the Orrs. In the farmhouse at Dervock many a meeting of the patriots was held, and none was more ready and willing to help the cause than McKinley.

The people had seen the glorious spectacle of the American colonies declaring their independence, and were animated by a like spirit. France had promised to assist, not through love for Ireland, but hatred of England. On every hillside, in the homes, wherever the people could gather, the news brought by Wolfe Tone from Napoleon was recited, and the song went up:

They come, they come; see, myriads come
Of Frenchmen to relieve us—
Seize, seize the pike, beat, beat, beat the drum,
They come, my friends, to save us;
Whilst trembling despots fly the land
To shun impending danger,
We stretch forth our fraternal hand
To hail each welcome stranger.

The United Irishmen began to gather together what weapons they could, and a quantity of arms and ammunition lay concealed in Dervock house. One day a troop of soldiers came upon it by accident, and the stores were taken and the guardians arrested. William McKinley was not at home, but a search was at once made for him, and a party of soldiers commanded by a Capt. Hanna found and arrested him, marching the young farmer to Coleraine.

A short shrift was given in those days. Men were tried at drum-head courtmartial, and speedily executed; or else the criminal court was convened, and the trial, sentence and execution occupied but a short portion of the day. William McKinley was hurried to the market place at Colerain, and a drum-head court-martial speedily summoned. In an hour, on the testimony of Capt. Hanna and the officer who had captured the secreted arms and ammunition, McKinley and three others were sentenced to death. The prisoners were taken across the market place to an open field and at once shot. The body of McKinley was carried back to Dervock, where it was buried in the churchyard.

One hundred years after William McKinley, of Dervock, was shot for trying to establish a republic in Ireland, a descendant of his family, also named William McKinley, was the actual president of the great republic of the United States.

The connection of the name of Hanna with that of William McKinley in 1798 is a rather striking incident, when it is remembered that the closest friendship existed between another Hanna and the late president.

"LABORERS'" DEPARTMENT.

These Clerks Are Liable to Removal for Almost Any Reason.

From the Washington Star.

The civil service commission is at work on a plan for putting laborers who are doing clerical duty in the departments under a species of civil service. It is probable that a plan of registration will be recommended for all laborers. The objection to this, apparently, is that a laborer would have to go through some kind of a civil service method to secure his position, but would not have the protection of the civil service in holding his job. Laborers are largely appointed by congressmen, and their terms of office are frequently equal to the terms or desires of the congressmen. In the treasury department, however, a laborer is nearly as secure from dismissal as any person. When Mr. Lyman was appointed chief clerk of the treasury, over three years ago, he mentioned the matter of laborers to Mr. Gage, the secretary of the treasury. Mr. Lyman declared that if his policy were followed no laborer would be discharged whose work was satisfactory and whose record was good. Secretary Gage approved this policy, and the result is that in the treasury department there has not been a dismissal of a laborer in three years. Congressmen come and go, but in the treasury when a laborer is once appointed he remains in office if he is a good man and his record will warrant his being kept. The policy is favorably commented upon. In some of the other departments this plan is not followed, and a laborer is liable to removal to make a place for some one else or for almost any reason.

EXPLOSION OF DYNAMITE.

Assertion That Fire Will Not Cause the Stuff to Detonate.

From the New Orleans Times Democrat.

"I noticed this morning in the published accounts of the disastrous accident in New York that the cause of the terrible explosion was the spreading of a fire from a carelessly placed candle," said a New York commercialist yesterday. "I have my doubts about it, nevertheless, because I have had more or less experience with dynamite, and I know that fire will not cause nitroglycerin to detonate. I have seen a thousand pounds of No. 1 giant powder—that is, a preparation of 70 per cent nitroglycerin and 30 per cent sawdust—burn to black ashes without a sign of an explosion. The stuff burns very readily, in fact, about as readily as oil or gasoline—but mere fire will not explode it. I venture to say that a carload of highly explosive giant powder could be placed in the middle of Canal street and burned, and the people of the city would suffer no worse inconvenience than a series of splitting headaches from inhaling the fumes.

"When a charge of dynamite is to be detonated the method used is this: The sticks of powder—and, by the way, I have never been able to see why they call a greasy, paper-cased candle of sawdust and glycerin powder a stick—are placed in the hole that has been drilled. One of the sticks or candles is opened at one end, and a fulminate cap or detonator, made of copper and containing a fulminate of mercury or gold, is pressed into the greasy dynamite. The cap contains a fire-fuse that is led up from the charge to the surface of the ground. Sometimes the fuse is replaced by an electric wire with a powerful little battery, but the principle involved is just the same as if a fuse was used. The fulminate cap is exploded either by a spark from the battery or the actual fire of the fuse, and the little copper arrangement acts very savagely. The result is that the stick of dynamite is shattered and the force of the explosion detonates the giant powder, and the whole mass is converted into a marvelously expansive gas. It happens very quickly, and as a result the gas tears up the surrounding scenery in the effort to be liberated.

"I was riding on a railroad train several months ago, and when the train was just pulling into the city of Denver I witnessed a peculiar and startling dynamite explosion. It was a hot, dry day, and the sun beat down fiercely upon the 'dumps' of the Giant smelter, which lay on one side of the right of way. A gang of Italians was engaged in blasting from the slag dump. I saw two of them approach a closed box near the track and stoop down, and then disappear in all directions in the red glare and shock of an explosion. Neither man had a tool in his hand at the time, and it was afterward discovered that the box, which contained a large amount of explosive, had no fulminating caps in it. These circumstances established the fact that the only way the stuff could have been exploded was through a slight jar when the men raised the lid of the box.

"Dynamite is peculiar stuff, and when a hot sun softens it and volatilizes it there is a strong probability that it will explode without the aid of fulminate. On the other hand, I have seen a 50-pound box of No. 1 fall 20 feet and strike on rocks and not explode, and I have seen a box of the stuff demolish a horse, wagon and driver while it was being conveyed along a soft dirt roadway. Yes, dynamite is peculiar stuff."

A GROWING CITY.

Buenos Ayres Has a Population of Eight Hundred Thousand.

From the Nineteenth Century.

During the last twelve years the population of the great province of Buenos Ayres and of its capital has nearly doubled, and vast extensions and improvements have been made in the city, which now contains a population of over 800,000. Accounts published of it twelve years ago state that its houses, with few exceptions, were then single-storied, that its streets were ill-paved and very rough to travel on. In the short interval a great proportion of the houses have been raised to four and five stories. The streets have everywhere in the more central parts been paved with asphalt or wood. Tramways have been laid down every street, with one single exception, the Bond street of Buenos Ayres, too narrow for the purpose. A splendid new avenue of 120 feet in width has been driven at great cost through the centre of the city for a distance of one mile, and is already lined with palatial hotels and commercial buildings. Several other avenues have been laid out in new quarters. Quite a number of open spaces have been provided and have been laid out in beautiful gardens. The harbor works designed by Sir John Hawkshaw, and carried out by the late Mr. Walker, have been completed—a splendid achievement by British capital, of which any port might be proud. Nothing surprised me more than the number of large houses, evidently the residences of persons with great incomes, on a scale which very few capitals can compete with. It is said, indeed, that there are many hundreds of millionaires living in Buenos Ayres (reckoned in dollars, I presume), and there is every appearance to justify this. The city is up to the latest date in every respect, in trams, mostly electric, in electric lighting, in telephones, in clubs, in churches and theatres. There are [illegible] miles of tramways under charge of ten different companies, mainly provided by British capital.

Old and Odd Remedy for Smallpox.

The following curious remedy for smallpox was sent by an Englishman in Rotterdam to William III. on a rumor that the duke of York had been seized by the disease: "If it pleases God that his royal highness the duke of York cannot sleep, let a live pigeon be split in two, and one halfe be applied as soon as it is split to the sole of one foot, and the other halfe to the sole of the other foot, fast bound with rowlers, and so remain [illegible] houre, and by God's help that will procure sleep and extract the venemous quality of the disease from the heart and vitall spirits."

Retrospective.

"I tell you," said the new benedick, "I never knew how much happiness there was in this world until I got married."

"That's right," replied the cynical bachelor. "It seems the poet was right when he said: "'A Sorrow's Crown of Sorrow Is Remembering Happier Things.'"—Philadelphia Press.

DOCTOR H. H. KANE'S $1.00 $1.00 BUCHU

For Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder.

IT WILL clear up all urinary deposits.

Relieve pain in the Bladder, Kidneys, Small of the Back.

Cure Diabetes.

Remove every trace of Albumen.

Cure Dropsy.

Both prevent and cure Bright's Disease.

A DEADLY ENEMY TO CATARRH, MALARIA, RHEUMATISM AND BILIOUSNESS.

HOW IT CURES

[illegible]—By ridding the blood of poisons and impurities that stay there when the Kidneys are not acting freely and properly. BILIOUSNESS—By carrying bile poisons off by the Kidneys and toning up and regulating the liver. RHEUMATISM—By ridding the blood, tissues and joints with almost lightning rapidity of uric acid and urates. NEURALGIA, nine times out of ten, is due to poisoning of the delicate nerve tissues by retained impurities. KANE'S BUCHU rapidly removes them, and the neuralgia becomes only a memory. It rapidly removes ALL disease germs, particularly those of MALARIA.

SOME ADVANTAGES—The grandest combination of pure Buchu Leaves, Juniper Berries and Corn Silk in the world today, and is thorough and quick in all that it does. Creates a tremendous appetite and perfect digestion. Is pleasant to take. Tones up, heals and strengthens ALL mucous membranes, and hence cures all forms of catarrh, whether of the bladder, nose, throat, stomach or bronchial tubes. Is suited to both sexes and to children. All Buchus are good. KANE'S BUCHU is the very best. Has taken ten years to perfect it. It is perfect. When you have used it one week your friends will ask you what makes you look so well. Every man or woman who uses it will go out of his way to recommend it. All druggists or

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FREE HAIR FOOD AND SHAMPOO SCALP SOAP

To prove the wonderful merits of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food, its absolute purity, therapeutic value and elegance, its freedom from grease, sediment and dangerous dye matter, and to convince you that it will stop falling hair, make hair grow, cure dandruff and itching scalp, and that it is the only hair dressing ever formulated fit to put on the human head, we will send by mail, PREPAID, to all who send name and full address, and mention the name of this paper, a 48-page illustrated book entitled Hair Care and Testimonials and dainty sample of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food products.

SEND SAMPLE OF HAIR.

In cases where there is excessive falling out of the hair, itching, dandruff or other hair or scalp troubles, you are recommended to send us for microscopic examination a few hairs, or a sample from the daily combings. Our physicians will make a diagnosis and send you a report concerning the condition of your hair without any charge being made for their professional services. Write to-day.

THE RECORD OF 1901.

In the Cranitonic Institute of New York City, (incorporated under the laws of the State of New York) the only institution of its kind in this country, 14,870 people were personally examined and prescribed for by the physicians during the past year, while 261,489 were successfully treated by correspondence. For scientific research and investigation into the causes and cure of hair and scalp diseases and in the perfection of its formulae, the Cranitonic Hair Food Company has already expended more than $200,000.

Use a little Cranitonic daily and have a perfect suit of hair. The cost will be less than 2 cents per day.

THE SCALP MICROBE, which causes Dandruff followed by Falling Hair, Grey Hair and finally Baldness. From Micro-Photograph by Dr. Fahrig Chief Cranitonic Laboratories. (Copyright 1899.)

Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food is for sale by Druggists at $1.00 the bottle, Cranitonic Shampoo Scalp Soap 50 cents the box, or will be sent direct from Laboratories, expressage prepaid, upon receipt of price $1.50 for the set.

MICROBES HAVE JUST ATTACKED THIS HAIR. A—The Hair. B—The Scalp. C—Microbes. D—Food Gland.

All who have any hair or scalp trouble should not delay, but send at once for samples and make a free test of the Cranitonic products. If you have no hair or scalp trouble and simply want a nice dressing for the hair, you will find it the most exquisite lotion ever put upon your head.

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CITIZENS WILL GET 1,000 VOTES BY A DECISION

Judge Shafer Refuses Edwards Petition for Injunction Against McClure.

SOME RECEIPTS ISSUED

After Long Parleying and Many Changes of Front the County Treasurer Gave the Citizens 116 and the Democrats 193 Receipts.

Judge John D. Shafer handed down a decision in common pleas court No. 2 yesterday that is expected to give the Citizens ticket at least 1,000 more votes. The petition of Edward J. Edwards of the Second ward for an injunction restraining County Treasurer Thomas G. McClure from issuing any tax receipts to Democrats or Citizens was refused.

The decision was handed down during the forenoon, and immediately the word was whispered about that in spite of the court's ruling the county treasurer would issue no receipts. Long before noon a committee of citizens consisting of W. B. Rodgers, George W. Guthrie, Charles S. Crawford, Charles A. O'Brien and others visited Mr. McClure's office.

The county treasurer was not in. The committee requested tax receipts from Chief Clerk James Rodgers, but were told that none could be issued without the treasurer's sanction. Some very forcible language was used during the argument that followed.

Receipts Given to Him.

Finally W. B. Rodgers asked whether there were any receipts made out. Chief Clerk Rodgers admitted that he had some, and upon Mr. Rodgers' demand they were given him. There were 66 receipts, each one of which will mean a vote for John B. Larkin next Tuesday. They had been made out before Edwards' petition was entered in court, and were being held pending a decision.

Presently Mr. McClure came in, and he and the committee immediately went into conference. At first the treasurer refused to make out any receipts, saying that the court decided that the practice was illegal. The argument was very hot, but finally Mr. McClure succumbed, after he had been told that unless he promised the receipts he would be arrested.

Mr. McClure had consulted with his attorney, John B. Hunter, who advised him not to issue any receipts at all. Until about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. McClure assured many inquirers that his clerks were even then at work making out the receipts and would be kept at it until 4 o'clock.

Says There Has Been No Delay.

"There has been no delay in my office," said Mr. McClure. "I will fill out all the orders that come in, and I guess I can't do any more than that."

Just after making the above remark he went upstairs to the "throne room." What passed in Senator Flinn's sanctum is known to only a favored few. At any rate the conference was long-drawn-out, lasting until after 4 o'clock. Then, to the rage of the Citizens and Democrats, Mr. McClure announced that he had decided it was illegal to issue tax receipts, and that none would be given out.

The Citizens and Democrats prepared to make it warm for Mr. McClure and told him so. Then he asked to be allowed until 5 o'clock for another conference with his attorney. At that time he promised to make his final decision. Immediately John Mawhinney took up his post at the treasurer's office to await the announcement. Joseph McClure, representing the Democrats, was also on the watch tower.

Reformers Were Ready.

Meanwhile the leaders of the reform movement quickly prepared to act. Five o'clock came and there was no report from Mr. McClure. The time dragged on, and finally, nearly an hour later, Chief Clerk Rodgers called Mawhinney and McClure into his office. Later they came out, Mawhinney with 50 receipts and McClure with 193.

The granting of the receipts was a distinct surprise. The little group of watchers outside the treasurer's office were offering odds that McClure would refuse to issue a single receipt, and there were no takers. Just what led to the change and the issuance of receipts is not clear, as Mr. McClure's attorney and his political friends were both opposed to the move.

The leaders of the Citizens movement were prepared to make two informations against Mr. McClure if he had refused to issue the receipts. He would have been charged with illegally issuing some 6,000 receipts to the Republicans, and with illegally refusing to issue receipts to the Citizens and Democrats. In either event Mr. McClure must have been held on one charge or the other.

Indignation Aroused.

There was considerable indignation at the paltry number of receipts issued the Citizens, when it had been understood that the treasurer's clerks were to work all afternoon filling them out. There are now in the treasurer's office some 700 orders for Citizens party receipts and 83 for Democrats, with more of the latter being prepared to be handed to the treasurer the first thing Monday morning. Monday is the last day, and the Citizens are speculating about how many of their 700 orders will be filled out before office hours are over.

Judge Shafer's opinion is very interesting, as it makes a distinct ruling against the practice of depositing a lump sum of money with the county treasurer to cover tax receipts issued after the time limit has expired. After citing the plaintiff's claims, and telling of the placing of a lump sum of money with the county treasurer to pay for tax receipts the orders for which were not presented to him until after January 18, the time limit, Judge Shafer says:

Court Spoke With Emphasis.

In this state of facts we have no hesitation in saying that the receipt of a lump sum by the treasurer to be afterward applied by him to such taxes as the depositor should direct and the application thereafter made does not constitute a payment of taxes on the day of the deposit but only on the day of the actual application of it. It is too plain for argument that the money does not become the money of the county when deposited in that way, and might at any time be reclaimed by the depositor. If the depositor should fail to direct its application the treasurer could not apply it to any particular tax, and therefore no tax can be said to be paid by it until the money is taken out of the deposit and actually applied to the tax. Then first does it cease to be the money of the depositor and become the money of the county.

Such attempts to qualify voers by furnishing them with receipts dated before the actual application of the money on the ground that a lump sum was left with the treasurer to be afterward applied and appropriated to a particular tax afterward to be designated by the depositor, are at best but transparent jugglery and are in our opinion illegal.

Did Not Show Cause.

The ground for refusing the injunction is that Edwards could not show sufficient cause wherein he would be damaged to the extent warranting an injunction by the actions of which he explained.

It is generally understood that the plan to be adopted by the machine, now that the Citizens and Democrats are getting receipts, will be to keep a record of the name, ward and precinct of every man granted one, and then challenge his vote on Tuesday. The machine people have got their thousands of receipts and the holders of them are unknown.

The machine leaders feel confident that they can make out a good case in court in contesting the votes cast by Democrats and Citizens in view of the decision just made by Judge Shafer. Their own henchmen, who have cast votes on just the same kind of receipts, will escape, and they hope 800 or 1,000 votes of the opposition will be declared out.

A very nice legal question will arise if the receipts are declared illegal. Mr. McClure made this contention and then went back on it. If the receipts are thrown out it is possible that they might prove a boomerang that would rebound unpleasantly for Mr. McClure's administration of the affairs of his office.

BEAUTIFYING VENICE.

Gifts of Spirited Citizens for Adornment of Queen of the Adriatic.

From the London Globe.

A little over two years ago there died in Venice a well-known money changer, Signor Fiorentini, whose office was at the corner of the Bocca di Piazza, just outside St. Mark's square. He was alone in the world and had accumulated a vast fortune, and this fortune he left to the city of Venice for various benevolent purposes. A very large sum was set aside for the benefit of the Institution of the "Esposti"—the Foundling Hospital—on the Riva degli Schiavoni, and at the same time for the removal of a great blot on the beauty of Venice. All frequenters of Venice must remember the church, with its scarred and ragged front, which occupies such a central position on the Riva, just a little beyond the Hotel Danieli, with its heavy stone basement, its half wall rising above up to the common tiled roof, all of which forms a whole that would disgrace a country village, and far more the magnificent stretch of the Riva. This, thanks to the generosity of Signor Fiorentini, is to be altered by the erection of a facade to the church worthy of its central position.

This generosity seems to be catching, for six months ago a clever young architect of Venice offered to the municipality as a free gift a design at which he had worked with zeal and love, and, it seems, with great success. The facade is in the Lombardesque style, of which there is such a splendid example in the Church of San Zacaria, hard by, and with which it compares not too unfavorably. The architect is Signor Pio Agazzi, son of the director of the government mosaic works of St. Mark's Church, who has charge of the repairs of the mosaics now being so intelligently carried on. The son seems to have inherited the artistic taste of his father and the practical sense of his English mother, for his design satisfies thoroughly the demands of both beauty and use. His task was not an easy one, because he had to suit his design to certain awkwardly placed windows, and to a wide space in the second order, where hangs in the upper choir the splendid picture of Christ in the house of the Pharisee, by Moretto da Brescia. The task he has, however, most successfully accomplished, and his work has men with universal approval, as being thoroughly Venetian in its character and as filling up harmoniously the existing blank in the picturesque Lagoon front. All seemed decided most satisfactory, but just now the usual meddler has come forward with the suggestion that the work should be carried on according to the plan of the original architect, George Massari; but as this Massari was the perpetrator of some of the worst examples of the degraded architecture of the 18th century it is to be hoped that this suggestion will find no one inclined to take it up seriously, but that before long Venice, which has felt too often the hand of the destroyer, may see some of its old beauty being restored to it.

OYSTER FISHING.

The Awful Experience of Men Dredging for the Bivalve.

From the Washington Post.

Oyster dredging is an industry attended by many hardships while more murders go unpunished in this business than go to the record of city thugs and highway robbers. It is one continual round of trouble from the time of the making up of the crew until this product of the ocean is finally disposed of in the market.

Most of the crews are obtained from the shipping agencies at Norfolk, Baltimore and New York. Few of the men from Norfolk are white, the majority being negroes from North Carolina, who are raised to work and are worth three ordinary men. Wages range form $10 to $20 a month and board. The greater number of the men from the shipping agencies are hard citizens, and most of them not citizens of the United States, but foreigners of the lowest class.

A captain is approached by a police officer and told that the jails and workhouses contain more men than they can accommodate; that if he will pay the fines and costs attached to these men that the town will be glad to get rid of its boarders. Thus a captain gets a crew from the roughest element. On the other hand, fully one-fourth of the men shipped on dredging boats are "shanghaied," or, in plainer English, they are made drunk and put on board the boats in a stupefied condition. When these men come to their senses they find themselves down the river.

A shipping agent is necessarily unscrupulous. He sees a "Reuben" walking down the street, approaches him, gains his confidence, and gets him to take a drink. They adjourn to some "safe" place, and after the drink the victim knows nothing for some time. It is not unusual for real old men, who have never been used to hard work, to be thus shipped off.

When the captain is making up a crew and gets his men from a shipping agency he is required to pay an advance on each man. When he has paid a few dollars on each one he has advanced quite a sum. Then when he finds these men play off and refuse to work, it is no wonder that he tries to compel them to stay on his boat, and enforces his wishes with the handspike or any weapon that first comes to hand. In the scrimmage that follows a desperate man's attempt to get away from a boat many a murder is committed, and the best way of getting rid of the victim is to throw him overboard.

The captain when engaging a crew often forms an agreement with the shipping agent. The poor wretch who is hired may have come to the agent starving; he is given a few crusts of bread and drink to satisfy the cravings of his stomach. The agent charges him up several dollars on his bill; then the captain charges as much more each dividing the spoils. Further, the captain buys a suit of oilskins and as mean clothes as can be found and charges several prices for them. Thus when starting out on a trip the man finds himself in debt for at least two or three months' work. There is little wonder then that so many try to get away. Nearly every order given the dredgers is in the form of a curse. If he doesn't move fast enough he is given a kick or a stroke with a handspike.

A few years ago Jim Crockett kicked his cook because he did not have breakfast ready soon enough in the morning. Just then the mate came along and seconded the kick for the same reason. The others heard the cook say "I'll get them both before night," but did not think much about it. Later in the day when the captain's back was turned the cook seized a pistol and shot him in the back. The mate, running to the rescue, was shot in the stomach. The crew seeing both officers dying, jumped on the cook and beat him to death with shovels and threw him overboard.

Murders of this kind seldom are punished. When a body is washed ashore it is hardly ever possible to find out from what boat it comes, for one dredger will never tell on another. Twelve bodies have been picked up on the shores of Colonial beach in the last eight years, while four bodies came ashore at the Machadac at one time. The law reads that all unknown bodies washed ashore shall be buried where found at high-water mark. Many of the towns on the river front are resorts, and it is not pleasant to go out bathing over the graves of these dead or look out one's front windows and see them, so that nearly each place has provided a "floaters'" graveyard.

Scenes of the most inhuman cruelty are often enacted. Recently a captain who had on board a sick dredger who had been nearly beaten to death, landed at one of these wharves and every few minutes would walk down and hail his vessel with the query: "Is that dog dead yet?" As soon as the man was dead he was conveyed on shore and with as little ceremony as possible buried in the floaters' graveyard.

Not long ago a German on a vessel lying off Swan Point became unruly and the captain attempted to "enforce the law." The two grappled, and as neither seemed to be getting the advantage, the captain thought he would force his man overboard, hold him under water and drown him. Here again, however, the antagonist proved himself equal to the captain. They climbed back on the boat and went at it again. The captain picked up a shovel and killed the German, beating him nearly to a jelly. He landed up the river and obtained a physician's certificate for burial of the corpse, this document reading: "Died from natural causes."

KEEPING ACCOUNTS.

A Feminine Method That Has Considerable Disadvantages.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The average woman has a weakness for borrowing that necessitates most wonderful and complex account keeping, and the average woman's way of keeping accounts is so much beyond ordinary comprehension as to be positively weird and unearthly.

"Let's see," says one, "we'd better reckon up what we owe each other. Wasn't it day before yesterday that I borrowed 5 cents of you?"

"I think so. But we'd better get a pencil and paper."

"Oh, never mind. I'll tick off on my fingers. That 5 cents—"

"Stop, though," says No. 2; "there was that half-dollar you borrowed of me last week."

"I?"

"Why, yes, don't you remember? You wanted it in a hurry—"

"Oh, you're thinking of week before last. I paid that back."

"No, I'm not. You must remember that 50 cents! I was dressing to go out, and you called upstairs to me—"

"Oh, yes! But didn't I pay you back next day? That's funny. But, anyhow, right after that you borrowed 25 cents of me, so we may as well count that in."

"No, no; don't count that yet. Count all you owe me first."

"Oh, yes; I dare say! I'm not going to let you off, my dear. Now, let's begin again. There was the 50 cents I borrowed, and then you borrowed a quarter, that leaves 25 cents owing you; and then the 5 cents, that makes 30. Then yesterday I loaned you $2. So I don't owe you anything, and you owe me—let me see—ought from ought and three from ten—"

"Why do you put that in? That was separate."

"How?"

"Oh, go ahead. But you forgot the five stamps I lent you Tuesday. Let's write down everything."

"Very well; here's a pencil. Now then, 25 cents you borrowed—"

"But before that, 50 cents you borrowed."

"Well, don't you see; I have put that in a separate place."

"Oh, all right."

"Fifty cents I borrowed, that goes here, and then 5 cents, that makes 55. Your 25 cents and $2; that's $2.25. Deduct 10 cents for stamps and it leaves $2.15. Take 55 from $2.15 and that's—"

"Why do you count the 10 cents separate?"

"It's the same thing in the end."

"I don't see it that way. Let me have the pencil. After you borrowed 50 cents of me I borrowed 25 cents of you, that leaves—"

They wrangle half an hour longer and then agree to accept the arbitration of a Mere Man. He scribbles down a few figures, and says:

"Now, you borrowed 65 cents from her, and she borrowed $2.25 from you. The difference is $1.60, which she owes you."

"Don't it seem odd," says No. 2, "that you don't owe me anything at all? I suppose it must be right."

They feel so dubious, however, that they decided to make an actual exchange of cash in settlement of the two debts. Then they feel better.

"Wasn't it funny the way he counted that up so quick?" they ask each other.

MONSTER BRAGANZA.

Who Slew Over a Hundred Helpless Spanish Prisoners in the Philippines.

From the Manila Critic.

Francisoc Braganza was the bloodiest butcher that the Filipino insurrection produced. That is a strong statement, but read his exploits. This mestizo, who developed into such a monstrous fiend, was formerly a rural schoolmaster, maestro of San Fernando, Camarines. Upon the revolt of the Guardia Civil, at Nueva Caceres, in September, 1898, Braganza became an officer of the insurgent army, and by the next February had been promoted to be commandante—major. His superiors were of his own stripe—Angeles, Guevarra, the now notorious Lukban and Pena. Under their fanatical teaching Braganza became the worst of all in hatred for every man who had a white face.

During 1899 the Camarines began to be filled with Spanish prisoners of war, who were kept in captivity because "America was continuing Spain's war with the Filipinos." Seventeen columns of these captives, mostly bearded conscripts, were sent over the wilds of Eastern Tayabas and through the tangled wilderness between Lopez and Ragay, in the Southern Camarines, and altogether some 900 prisoners were in the provinces of Albay and Ambos Camarines when Gen. J. M. Bell's expedition appeared in San Miguel bay, in February, 1900.

There was large numbers of prisoners in Libmanan, five miles from the bay, and several hundred in and around Nueva Caceres. The insurgents were panic stricken at the appearance of the huge transports, and hastily prepared for flight to the interior towns around Mount Iriga. The Libmanan captives were hurried from pillar to post. At Minalabag they had been placed under charge of Braganza, who took them up the river, past Bula, to a barrier known as Baliuag. Well is that sinister name now known in Spain. Here the poor, tired, helpless prisoners, bound with their arms bound behind them were to finish their earthly marches, and the shots of the American Krags, in the distance, marked the end of their young lives. Into the mind of the savage Braganza but one thought could enter—the Americans were coming to rescue the Spanish, and the only way to defeat their plans was to kill the prisoners. There was a cocoanut palm grove near by, and here the captives were driven and bound. Then, led on by this fiend, whose deeds would make an Apache envious, the horrible orgy of murder commenced, and with spear, knife, bolo and club the sickening scene went on until [illegible] young soldiers lay dead in the cocales of Baliuag. Then, after rifling the pockets of the dead, Braganza and the other assassins fled to join their fugitive comrades in the wild hills to the west of the Bicol, above Minalabag.

Received by Arejola, Angeles and his brother insurgents, Braganza remained in the field a year longer, killing a native here, and American there, and, altogether, qualifying himself for a general's rank, either in the army of the insurgents or in hades.

However, all things have an end, and in April, 1901, Braganza presented himself as an insurgent officer and took the oath, but he was deceived as to the ignorance of the Americans. Different officers had heard the tale, and already enough evidence was in hand to convict a dozen times over. He was arrested in a few days by Capt. J. A. Ryan, then provost marshal of the Nueva Caceres, and tried, before a military commission, of which Lieut. Lynch, Fifteenth Infantry, was judge advocate. He was convicted and sentenced to be hanged on November 15, but on a long petition was reprieved until December 13.

FORMER TRAVEL IN ITALY.

Expensive and Exciting Without a Courier and a Knowledge of the Patois.

From the Saturday Review.

Posting was expensive and exciting if you traveled without a courier and were not at home in the Italian patois and coinage. Starting from Rome you hired a light phaeton which went through to your destination; you paid in advance at the pontifical bureau, and the officials so far smoothed the way that the coppers for postilions at each successive stage were made up in separate parcels. Of course, these had to be largely supplemented, so you were open to squabbles all the same. And discussing matters with a discontented postilion was no joke at mirk midnight or in driving rain by the dim light of the carriage lantern. Even at midday the currency question was a perpetual grief, when each state was emulously debasing the precious metal at its particular mint. Johnson advised Boswell — unnecessarily — when getting change for a guinea to look carefully at it, as he might find some curious coin. In Italy your hands were always full of strange coinage—scudi, soldi, paoli, carlini, baiocchi—and most of it so obliterated that a rare medal of the Roman republic might easily have passed muster. What you lost thereby in change and exchange there was no calculating, but the passport system was even more aggravating. The police were on the watch at each frontier and relieved you of it at every garrison town. The visa was a fruitful source of revenue to officials, and in the course of a few journeys you collected a bulky volume of autographs illustrated richly with spread eagles and rampant lions. Drivers in Italy usually considered their horses and themselves, but in Calabria, and still more in Sicily, it was often breakneck work. The Sicilian youth would stand up on his shaky box, crack his whip, whoop to his horses, and urge them into a Hungarian or Roumanian gallop. We remember one night ride through the Vale of Enna to Caltanisetti wild as the gallop of Wilhelm and Lenore, when as our friends took ruts, stones and pitfalls as they came, had we belonged to his church we should have vowed candles to the virgin to be delivered from imminent peril. It added insult to injury when he looked for a generous buona mano.

Limited Ambition.

He—I suppose you wouldn't think of marrying a man unless he could afford to give you a yacht.

She—Oh, I don't know. If I really loved him I would be satisfied with a little smack occasionally.—Chicago News.

Explaining His Regret.

"I regret to say," said the polite policeman in preferring the charge against his prisoner, "that I found this man intoxicated."

"Regrets it!" muttered the prisoner in apparent surprise. "regrets!" Then, as a great light seemed to dawn on him, he added: "Why, sure—he's envious."

The Early Bird.

"You say you go into the market at 6 o'clock every morning?"

"Yes," answered the very prudent man. "I buy early. Every now and then you get your meat and vegetables before news reaches the dealer that the price has been increased."—Washington Star.

An Unwilling Victim.

New Clerk—You don't look like a man who smokes cigarettes.

Employer—Why, I never smoked a cigarette in my life.

New Clerk—You have just said you were a victim of the cigarette habit.

Employer—I am. My clerks smoke them.—Buffalo Express.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., [illegible] Liberty st.

Origin of "Buckboard."

"There are few persons," says a soldier who long since retired to civil [illegible], "who know how the name of buckboard came to be applied to a vehicle. It was way back in the '70s, when the transportation of goods, stores and merchandise was principally all by wagons. Mr. Buck, who for long years after was the military storekeeper here, was then in charge of stores en route to army posts in the northwest. In east Tennessee difficulty was experienced by reason of the rough roads, and there was frequent mishaps, mostly from the wagons overturning. Mr. Buck overhauled the outfit, and abandoning the wagon bodies, long boards were set securely to the axles or hung below, and the stores were reloaded in such a manner that there were no further delays from breakdowns, and the stores safely reached their destination. The idea, of course, was not new, but Mr. Buck's example was followed, especially when roads were rough, and soon much hauling was done by the use of wheels, axles and boards only. Now the fashionable buck-board recalls the old gentleman to some of us."

CHICAGO TRIPS.

How Busy Pittsburghers May Conveniently Make Them.

The present through train service between Pittsburgh and Chicago over Pennsylvania lines is very convenient for business trips between the two cities. The fast trains leave Pittsburgh after business hours each day. The Chicago special departs from Union station at [illegible] p. m., city time, and arrive Chicago [illegible] a. m. The Chicago limited (no extra fare), leaves Union station at [illegible] p. m., city time, reaching Chicago at [illegible] a. m. Buffet sleeping car runs on the Chicago special. The limited carries a dining car serving breakfast. Passengers may take the morning meal en route and be ready for business when they arrive in Chicago.

Cast a vote for the freedom of Pittsburgh

YOU CAN SAVE $150.00 NOW

On Genuine Chickering, Steinway, Hardman, Kroeger, Knabe, Decker, Behr Bros., Fischer, Haines and and Other High Grade Pianos, New (but 1901 design cases) or "Used." Let Us Tell You Why!

WE MUST HAVE ROOM FOR NEW GOODS

This store sells more pianos than any other store, wholesale or retail, in this part of the United States—perhaps more than anw two.

This store controls the sale of a greater number of strictly high-grade pianos than any other store in the whole country, and the big list begins with the world's unquestioned leader, the (genuine) **Chickering.**

We make it a point to close out all of one year's styles early in the succeeding year. We have for twenty-five years always sold off our old styles at a sacrifice in order to start the new year with a complete line of new style cases.

That is why you can save $150 on new pianos, upright or grand, and up to $250 on a used upright.

Read some of the offers:

Eight full size upright pianos, New York makes, beautiful mahogany and walnut cases, perfect gems, ivory keys and guaranteed five years. These pianos were sent to our store as sample pianos, and we have decided to close same out at wholesale prices rather than return them. They sell all over United States from $350 to $375. Our prices will only be $190 to $215 each. Just think of a high-grade piano at this price.

A beautiful Steinway upright piano, full size, rosewood case, used but very little, just like new, three pedals. This piano was taken in trade as part payment on a $1,200 Baby Grand, and cost $700 new. It will go for $325.

A genuine Chickering upright piano, colonial design, mahogany case, all the latest improvements, taken in trade from one of our wealthy East End families on a Baby Grand, and only used a little over one year. It cost $550 cash. This piano will go for $365. Come quick if you want this bargain.

A Baby Grand Hardman piano, which is conceded to be the only piano that improves with use, that has been used only as an ornament at the Grand Opera House for several weeks, will go at a bargain. This is a brand new piano with the exception of this little use, and guaranteed the same as a new one. You can save $150 on this piano. Here is a chance for a Baby Grand.

A Haines & Co. upright piano, used a little over three years, will go at $210; beautiful mahogany case, full size.

A Krakauer upright piano, medium size, mahogany case, used but little, will go for $145.

A medium size Hardman upright piano used in our window as display during holidays, and varnish work is a little cracked from exposure in the window. Everybody knows what a Hardman piano is, being the only piano which improves with use. The regular selling price of this piano is $475. It is a colonial design, dark mahogany case and has one of the sweetest singing tones you ever heard. You can save $125 on this piano.

A Fischer upright piano, black case, good condition, goes for $135.

A beautiful Martin Bros.' upright piano, used about two years, mahogany case, full size, ivory keys, will go for $138. Costs $325 new.

A Prezina Bros.' upright piano, black case, small parlor size, will go for the low price of $72.

A Kimball upright walnut case, used about two years, goes at $125. Perfect condition.

A Decker Bros.' upright piano, full size, splendid condition, mahogany case, $175.

Good square pianos of the best makes, $25 to $85.

Organs in abundance—all kinds, from $15 to $50. We have some Estey and other makes that have been used and in perfect condition, which we are selling at $30 and $40 each.

Self-playing instruments at bargains.

New Estey and Mason & Hamlin organs that sell the world over for $110 to $125, will go for $80.50 each this week.

Easy terms can be arranged. Come and bring this with you, or write at once.

Largest and finest stock of pianos and organs in Pittsburgh.

We retail and wholesale more pianos and organs than any other dealer between New York and Chicago.

FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE
633 Smithfield St., Near 7th Ave.
Entire six story building
G. SCHROEDER, Mgr.
Sole agency for (genuine) Chickering, Hardman, McPhail, Behr Bros., Haines & Co. and 6 others, and for Estey Organs.

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE WORLD.

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THE SURPRISE STORE

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GREAT RECORD-BREAKING
CHALLENGE CLEARANCE SALE
AN EPIDEMIC OF LOW PRICES

Here's a golden opportunity you owe to yourself and your pocketbook to take advantage of.

MEN'S FASHIONABLE SUITS AND OVERCOATS

PRINCIPALLY BROKEN LOTS AND ODDS AND ENDS WHICH WE ARE OFFERING AT

Challenge Price, $3. Challenge Price, $4. Challenge Price, $5. Challenge Price, $6. Challenge Price, $7.50

Come direct from our own workshops. Buyers' eyes will brighten at sight of these garments that are causing such favorable comment at the present time. The styles are right, quality unexcelled, fit guaranteed. Come and see for yourself. We submit to the verdict of your judgment our right to your patronage.

Men's Jean Trousers. CHALLENGE PRICE 39c. Excellent wearing Jean Pants, sewed with the iron [illegible] stitch—warranted not to rip.

Men's Jean Trousers. CHALLENGE PRICE 59c. Of extra weight, extra heavy pockets; every seam [illegible] stitch—warranted not to rip.

Men's Worsted Trousers. CHALLENGE PRICE 79c. These [illegible] in neat stripe effects, well made [illegible] and vest.

Men's Cheviot Trousers. CHALLENGE PRICE 98c. [illegible]

Men's Dress Trousers. CHALLENGE PRICE $1.48. [illegible]

THE Wage-Earner, Who Must Make His Every Cent Do Its Full Duty as a Purchasing Power, Ought to Be Deeply Interested in These Items. . . . . . .

BIG AND LITTLE BOYS' SUITS AND OVERCOAT SNAPS

And you'll say so when you see them. Here's a few items of interest:

Boys' Long Pant Suits. CHALLENGE PRICE $3. For ages 15 to 20, long pant suits with single-breasted coats, thoroughly made and trimmed, come in black and blue Cheviots and fancy Cassimeres.

Boys' Blouse Suits. CHALLENGE PRICE $1.10. With deep sailor collars of navy blue, trimmed with white braid, [illegible] and Plaited Cuffs. Ages 4 to 10.

Boys' Vestee Suits. CHALLENGE PRICE $1.48. Natty 3-piece Vestee Suits for ages 3 to 8, of All-Wool Cheviots, Fancy Cassimeres and Worsteds.

Boys' Long Pant Suits. CHALLENGE PRICE $4. For ages 15 to 20, in a variety of black and blue Cheviots, Cassimeres and Tweeds and fancy Worsteds.

Boys' Two-Piece Suits. CHALLENGE PRICE $1.48. For ages 8 to 16, in a great variety of [illegible].

Boys' Knee Trousers. CHALLENGE PRICE 22c. For ages 4 to 16, in a variety of [illegible] up to withstand all kinds of wear and tear.

Boys' Jean Trousers. CHALLENGE PRICE 39c. The Surprise Store's celebrated Jean Pants for boys ages 12 to 20—warranted not to rip.

Boys' Cassimere Trousers. CHALLENGE PRICE 78c. For ages 12 to 20, of wear-resisting qualities, in great mixtures.

Boys' Shirt Waists. CHALLENGE PRICE 37c. Boys' Shirt and Blouse Waists of Flannel and Percale, [illegible] and detached collars, [illegible].

Big Boys' Overcoats. CHALLENGE PRICE $4. For ages 15 to 20 and of [illegible] Kersey, [illegible].

Men's Furnishings.

LINEN COLLARS 4 - Ply Linen Collars, variety of styles and heights, but broken sizes.	3c
HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS Plain white and fancy bordered cambric Handkerchiefs	3c
HALF HOSE Black, brown, blue and tan seamless fast color Half Hose	5c
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BOYS' GLOVES AND MITTS Wool and leather	17c
BOYS' UNDERWEAR Derby ribbed, brush fleece back, [illegible]	17c
BOYS' UNDERWEAR Heavy fleece lined and in natural color, heavily finished	23c
BOYS' NEGLIGE SHIRTS [illegible]	25c

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SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1902.

FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.

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The Issue of the Municipal Election.

The present municipal campaign presents an issue of principle, disengaged from ordinary partisan interests, in a way that is of rare occurrence. The only office in the general city government to be filled is the controllership, and so far as personal fitness goes either candidate for the office is satisfactory. The office is not one possessing any initiative as to administrative policy, and as either candidate will bring to it the competency and probity required by its duties no public interest can be compromised by the event either way. The ward contests for councilmen and other officials properly turn upon local issues, and do not possess any party importance, apart from local issues. The general result will have great political importance, as we shall presently point out, but it is idle to pretend that it has any bearing upon the success or prosperity of any distinctive set of principles upon which party lines are drawn. This can hardly be gainsaid by the local faction allied with Gov. Stone, as in his famous postscript letter he insisted that the present city government should not be regarded as being regularly constituted and entitled to the attachment of party obligation, but as simply a temporary arrangement "to bridge over the interval until the people could exercise their rights through the election of a recorder."

The only issue of real importance, therefore, presented by the election, is that raised by this ad interim arrangement made by the governor. It presents an opportunity for the people to record their judgment upon the way in which Gov. Stone has treated Pittsburgh.

The policy which culminated in the appointment of J. O. Brown to the recordership can not be judged fairly unless viewed in its entirety. The ripper bill was incidental to a carefully considered plan of reform, designed to secure permanent improvement in the character of the city government. But it soon became apparent that Gov. Stone did not desire reform, but simply wanted to keep ring rule intact, while getting control of it for his own purposes. He personally interfered to have reform features of the bill eliminated. He alone cut out the provision for the election of select councilmen on a general ticket, inserted a provision that the governor's appointee to the office of recorder should be eligible to election as his own successor, struck out the provision making vacant the seats of all councilmen then holding city or county offices or employments, and put into the bill the unnecessary provision to continue the office of delinquent tax collector, which office had been abolished by the bill. These changes aroused such protests at the time that the sincere advocates of reform were on the verge of publicly repudiating the bill and turning their efforts against it, but were dissuaded by profuse promises of supplementary legislation which promises were not kept and were not meant to be.

Gov. Stone's course was a mystery at the time, but was gradually made clear by the use he made of the power he obtained from the ripper clause of the bill. The shrewdness which he had displayed in cloaking his real designs in charter legislation was applied to the situation by the selection of an eminent citizen, possessing general confidence and esteem, for the position of recorder, in the hope that he could be confined to the function of serving as a respectable figurehead. The course of calculating mendacity pursued by Gov. Stone has been fully exposed by Maj. Adam Brown, and substantiated by the governor's own letters, so that no answer was possible, and none was ever attempted. When Maj. Brown refused to serve as the cover of ring rule, the governor removed him on the plea that it was done to protect officeholders from disturbance, and then put in a man who began his administration by making 78 removals from office.

There is every reason to believe that Gov. Stone prides himself on having achieved a masterpiece of practical politics. He used a reform movement to defeat reform, while by its means obtaining such a position of authority as enabled him to dictate terms to the Pittsburgh ring, and secure its service. We do not pretend to say that anything that the people of Pittsburgh can do on election day will affect his complacency over what he has accomplished in the past, but it will have a great bearing upon the future. If the people of Pittsburgh will vote to sustain in power the ring with which he has identified himself the policy which began in the manipulation of charter reform so as to leave the resources of ring rule intact will have its natural fruition in a vigorous commercial exploitation of those resources. The signs of preparation are tolerably obvious, and all that is needed is a subservient city council. If the Citizens ticket is elected there will be a decided check to these schemes and we shall have a tolerably careful government until the next election, when the recordership will be up for decision, and the great battle between ring rule and reform will be fought out.

Such is the issue to be decided at Tuesday's election. Every voter is perfectly free to vote his real preference without compromising his party position.

Vote in the interest of the taxpayers and not the taxeaters.

The Value of Human Life.

Another judge, speaking from the bench recently, has declared that to attempt to take one's own life is not a violation of any civil law, or, in other words, suicide is not a legal offense, whatever violation of local ordinance may be involved in the deed. The decision has started again the old, wearying discussion of the question: "Is suicide a sin?" If the arguments, pro and con, on this subject reveal nothing else they prove a widely varying estimate of the value of human life among the debaters of the problem. In its merely legal aspects the question may be dismissed with a word. In most civilized communities there are prohibitions against attempted suicide that render the offense punishable by regular processes of law. Whether these legal checks have sound basis is a matter about which the interpreters of the law do not agree and doubtless never will. The serious phase of the whole question is that a growing tendency toward self destruction is indicative of a relapsed moral condition of the public mind. Leaving out the question of mental responsibility, always involved in acts of this kind, enough remains to prove that suicide is as much the result of moral laxity in the popular estimate placed upon human life as upon anything else. Human life is not regarded with the sacredness that its real worth deserves. Nor does this mean that men and women must of necessity subscribe to some religious creed in order to be properly impressed with a due sense of the value of life and the crime of any attempt to put an end to it. There is enough that is great and inspiring within the boundaries of life's mortal horizon to make even the narrowest and most unhopeful existence a sacred and valued possession.

When the trend of popular education and example is toward making happiness the end of human existence the result is almost sure to be a lowering of the moral stamina and a wholesale perversion of the ends of human life, to be followed as a natural consequence by an indifference as to whether we live or die, which, in its turn, is the final step toward suicide.

Human life is a precious and sacred thing, not because of what it may or may not be at certain periods in its experience, but for the possibilities that lie within its reach. Grief, poverty, disgrace, failure, do not touch or destroy the real value of life. So long as it is ours it is a great and priceless gift, the preservation of which is a noble and exalted duty. The weak and flabby philosophy that makes happiness or success the standard by which to measure the value of human life should be met by that better and stronger truth that life is a sacred duty, potential for good and susceptible of recovery from the most unpromising conditions into which it may have fallen. It is education along this line that will soonest check the growth of the suicide habit.

Unless you want your taxes raised by extravagant expenditures, vote the Citizens' ticket.

"The Tidal Wave of Fiction."

In the course of an address before the Authors' club of New York several nights ago Mr. Andrew Carnegie directed attention to the increased writing and reading of fiction. "Something must be done in the interest of the public libraries," he said, "to check the tidal wave of fiction. Considering the enormous expense to the libraries of keeping up with this market, the suggestion is worth considering that it might be well to admit no work of fiction to the library shelves until it has had the test of a year's circulation."

There will be general agreement with Mr. Carnegie in his figurative declaration that there is a tidal wave of fiction, as well as in his intimation that much of it is of a trashy nature, but it is not likely that this agreement will extend to the remedy he proposes. To shut out of public libraries all works of fiction until they have stood the test of a year's circulation would have the effect of decreasing the popularity of such institutions. There is a widespread demand for good fiction, and should the patrons of a library be deprived of it there they will secure it elsewhere, refusing to wait until it has grown stale through the test of a year's circulation. It has been generally supposed that the principal object of a public library is to furnish the public with the reading matter it desires, whether fact or fiction, and a rule barring out all new fiction for a year would be in direct opposition to that object.

When the fiction is the work of an author of established reputation it would be an injustice to him, as well as to would-be readers, to place such an embargo upon his productions. When the fiction comes from an author who is unknown, or whose previous works have fallen below the desired standard, the question of admitting it to the shelves of a library could soon be settled by a competent librarian or a reader, or committee of readers, selected for the purpose of passing upon the merits of new books. New fiction that is good is essential to the continued popularity of public libraries, and should not be required to stand the test of a year's circulation.

Vote for the Citizens ticket and get water at a fair price for yourself and South Side consumers.

Questions of Etiquette.

The pleasurable anticipations indulged in by New York and Chicago in connection with the approaching visit of Prince Henry is marred by solicitude regarding the proprieties. Both cities have their troubles. Anxious to please, they are afraid of making mistakes. Both are studying the art of the proper reception of a prince, and hope to learn the lesson thoroughly before they are called up to recite.

One question that agitates the Manhattan islanders is the naval reception. It is contended that war vessels must not go down the bay to meet the prince, because he is simply an unofficial tourist until he hoists his flag over the yacht Hohenzollern. At that moment his relation changes, he becomes the kaiser's representative, and is then entitled to everything going.

Chicago's trouble is of a different character. The question of social precedence is agitating the Windy City. Who shall go first, and who next, and so on; that is the question. Who shall stand at Henry's right hand? Which of all Chicago's fair women shall be detailed to dance with him when he opens the ball? Who shall be invited to break bread and crack bottles with him at the small dinner?

These are all serious matters, and it is earnestly hoped that they will be settled without heartburnings. Prince Henry will kindly overlook any little delinquency, and attribute it to the fact that princes' tours in America, like angels' visits, are few and far between.

Rescue the city from the postscript administration.

The Earthquake.

That the dynamic energy of the interior of the earth is as tremendous as ever is shown by the series of disastrous earthquakes which have taken place in quite recent years. There is no proof, geologically speaking, that volcanic or seismic disturbances were more abnormal in prehistoric or rather primordial times than they are at the present day. The evidence is rather to the contrary. Upheavals and subsidences of the crust of the earth are, like erosion, relatively imperceptible, while persistent. In any case both floods and earthquakes are at times cataclysmic, have always been so, and will always be so.

The details of the earthquake which occurred at Shamaka in the Trans-Caucasia on Friday are too meager to satisfy any other deduction of its effect than the fact that the loss of life has been enormous. Shamaka is, or was, in the center of the Russian oil fields, a populous, well-built city, as most Russian cities are. There seems hardly a doubt that the city is in ruins, and that hundreds of people have been buried under the debris of what was a few minutes before the disaster a large and active center of life and prosperity.

Now that the Daughters of the American Revolution have carried their defense of the old block house into the courts, the questions at issue should be given thorough review. Enough is known through the recent agitation of the subject to prove that public opinion is overwhelmingly opposed to the desecrating of this historic old landmark.

An honest management of public affairs can only be secured through the ballot-box. Vote the Citizens' ticket.

Paderewski's success as a composer may turn his head; but the chances are that he will keep his hair.

An abundance of pure water can be secured at a fair cost to the consumer by voting for the candidates on the Citizens' ticket.

Voters on Tuesday will have a chance to clip the wires between Harrisburg and ring headquarters in Pittsburgh.

Mr. Bryan is going to publish his editorials in book form. Book dramatists will please take notice.

Vote against the Stone-Flinn ticket and the blockade of the Carnegie school.

Congressman Wheeler demonstrates that not all Kentuckians confine themselves to shooting off pistols.

There is no great rush among the office-seekers for appointment as barbers in the Indian reservation.

Vote as you please. The ballot will be absolutely secret.

From the number of "small and earlys" arranged for Prince Henry's entertainment, it is to be hoped that gentleman will not forget to provide himself with a latch key.

Vote against the subordination of public business to "mutual political and business advantage."

The usual bunch of chronic objectors have succeeded in butting into the discussion about the "significance of Germany's friendliness."

Gov. Stone's hired men are making a desperate effort to deliver the goods.

THE GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

Heaven.

By the Rev. George H. Hepworth, D. D.

> **Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.—I. Corinthians xi. 9.**

From each successive elevation which we laboriously reach we get a wider horizon. In the valley where we made our start we could see but little, and that not quite distinctly, but as we climbed higher we not only got a wider view, but more light. A strange thing happened to us. What we thought true when we were in the lowlands we found to be untrue when we climbed high enough to see more, and to see it more clearly. We discovered that on certain subjects our opinions were constantly changing. The truth did not change, and never will, but our opinion of what the truth is underwent a change with the accession of every group of new facts. The earth, for example, was perfectly flat, and it was the center of the universe. What science we possessed proved this conclusively, and he was made of queer stuff who could entertain a doubt on that subject. But the years passed, a wider knowledge broke in upon us, and we were compelled to surrender our old beliefs and take on new ones. The earth not only became round, but it swung away from the center of the universe and became an insignificant orb in an obscure corner.

But in nothing have we made such advances or thrown aside so many cherished convictions as in the matter of religion. Especially is this true of our conception of the future life. It would be as impossible to accept the notions of our fathers on this subject as to wear the clothes of our childhood. We have a belief which is more rational than theirs and more in accordance with universal law. Their idea of heaven was more like a fairy tale than a historic fact. They found but little comfort in it, for at death there was a break in the home circle which could not be mended until the far-away day of resurrection had come and gone. Between heaven and earth there was no highway of communication, and the future was a long and pitiful blank, without a ray of joyous or cheering sunshine. As one said to me who represented the old faith: "My child and I have parted. The relation of parent and daughter has been severed. As a redeemed angel she will not know me." I could not wonder that his heart was well nigh broken, for she was his all, and he would have freely given his life for her. His tears came, his breast heaved with anguish, and though he was as noble a Christian as ever breathed, he was without consolation and had to be content with that kind of resignation which closely resembles despair. Our fathers believed that, and their churchyards were the gloomiest spots on earth, acres not green with hopes, but arid and parched.

We have a larger view than that. We plant flowers on graves. Our faith is bright as the landscape at noonday, and if there is a shadow it is made by a passing cloud and does not linger. We have a new Scripture, or a Scripture with new light thrown upon it. Death is no longer a dread specter, but a solemn event which ushers the unforgetting soul into the nearer presence of a Father who has prepared a home for us, and will bring us and our loved ones together again. We have dispelled the gloom connected with the thoughts of death. We say good night with a tear, but with the certainty of saying good morning with a smile.

In all our creed nothing has changed so much or blessed us with as much good cheer as our conception of heaven. It is not the place of harps and songs, for the sturdy souls which pass life's boundary shall be sturdy still, the heroic shall find opportunity for heroism and the work of God, done by his faithful servants, shall still go on as it went on here. We shall have life more abundantly, active, virile, noble life. Heaven is the consecrated toilers' home, and the unfinished task of today shall be taken up tomorrow. Death may call us before the hours of labor are over, but eternity will furnish us with hours enough to pursue our work until it is completed.

So it makes little difference whether we are here or there. We are ourselves wherever we are, our holy ambitions are not quenched, the glance of love is not extinguished and memory still holds dear those who were dear on earth. So we put aside the childish things of the past and put on the garments of a lofty and immortal manhood. Heaven will bring us and our loved ones together once more, and in that blessed life which gilds our declining years as the setting sun gilds the clouds of the west we shall gradually realize those things which the heart of man cannot conceive. Love God and there is no danger, either here or elsewhere. Be true, faithful, loyal, and you will hear welcoming voices when you stand on the borderland.

FACT AND FANCY

By ERASMUS WILSON, the Quiet Observer.

It is well that we don't know everything. If we did, or could, we would be as wise as the gods.

Some persons think they know nearly everything that is worth knowing. At least that is the conclusion one is driven to after being with them awhile. If they really think they know it nearly all it is just the same to them as if they did.

That which we believe, although utterly false, is the same to us as if it were true. If, for instance, you should get word from what you consider a reliable source, announcing the death of a friend, the finding of a fortune, or anything out of the ordinary, the effect would be the same on you whether the information were true or false.

It is that which we believe to be true that gives direction to our lives, determines our conduct and lends tone and quality to our feelings.

To profess to believe is one thing, but to believe is quite another.

There are none, perhaps, who profess to know it all, yet some there be whose manners lead to the conclusion that they believe they do; or at very least they know all that is necessary to be known in this life.

The know-it-all is not greatly given to gossip, but is rather inclined to be reserved, and to look wise. He pities those who make mistakes through ignorance and wonders why they did not know it.

No matter what befalls you he stands ready to console you with the too-late information that he could have told you so. He had thought of, or thinks he had, or says he had thought of every new thing that comes out. He knew the market was going up, but said not a word to his best friends, nor invested a dollar himself. He knew when wheat was going to take a tumble, but failed to give warning to those who stood to lose.

Of what use are know-it-alls? Their wisdom shows up a day or two late. Even when they are the sufferers they say they knew it all the time, but had neglected to act upon their knowledge.

Wonder if they really think they know all they profess to know?

And There Are Liars.

There be liars and liars.

But since there appears to be a necessity for this they have a right to exist.

Wasn't it Byron who said:

"And after all, what is a lie? 'Tis but
The truth in masquerade."

That is the philosophical view of a lie; also the truth concerning it.

To be a counterfeit the thing must resemble something genuine. In other words it is the genuine in disguise.

A lie is but a counterfeit of truth; so that if there is no truth there can be no lie.

The liar must know something that is true before he can tell anything concerning it which is not true.

Once in awhile an active brain runs away with some fellow's tongue and causes it to rattle off great yarns about things that do not exist, or about events that never ocurred, or about things that are to be.

Is he a liar? Or an artist?

If he is not producing counterfeits of real truths he must needs be elaborating figments of his own mind, working out fancy sketches, or trying to create something out of nothing.

Is there any harm in all this? Is it not the same that the artist does? And if he does it well he gets paid for it.

In what does the artist differ from the story teller? One tells his story in words, the other in lines and colors. May not the artist be as great a liar as the poet, the novelist, or the historian?

But what matters it whether their work be true or false so long as no one is injured through being misled by it? An honest, conscientious liar will not willingly or knowingly mislead anyone to their hurt.

It is the dishonest liar who does the mischief. He issues counterfeits that he may pocket the change; or he misleads his neighbor so that he falls into the ditch; or he disguises himself so as to represent an honest man.

But never yet was a counterfeit made that did not convict itself. It might pass while new and fresh, but unlike the genuine, which brightens with use, it loses quality so rapidly that even the dullard may recognize it.

Are You a Liar?

No offense intended nor any unkind insinuation implied.

If you are wise, you know you don't know it all, nor do you ever expect to, but would like to know a great deal more than you do. In your striving for wisdom you will find yourself giving form to things that seem formless and meaning to things that seem meaningless. You clothe disagreeable figures in tasteful garbs, transform harsh notes into soft, melodious strains, give dignity to commonplace people and events. In this you magnify the possible and see it as it might have been, or as it may be.

The man of knowledge sees only that which is known and knows it only as it appears.

The man of wisdom not only has knowledge concerning things, but he has digested it, applied his philosophy and tested it under various lenses. Some of these tests may produce strange and curious results, yet they each help the man of wisdom to a correct estimate of their value.

The earthy covering of the diamond is neither attractive nor valuable. Nor do the good things of earth show for what they are worth at first glance. The truth concerning them is hidden, and they give forth a false impression, except to those who are wise concerning them.

But dress a skeleton as you will, it is a skeleton still. Somehow or another it cannot be made to appear like a thing of life. The taxidermist prefers to make a frame on which to construct the body of an animal rather than to use its natural frame.

This would lead to the conclusion that it is more difficult to disguise the figure of a man than to model one. And this in turn suggests an explanation of the fact that we cannot successfully mislead the world as to our real selves. We may think our disguise is complete, and that as counterfeits we are beyond detection, but we are not.

We are all liars, but some are whoppers while others are more or less insignificant.

Deals for "mutual political and business advantage" at the expense of the taxpayers can be ruled out at the polls.

HOW THE EARTH GREW.

Today Was Longer Than Yesterday, but Only by a Fragment of a Second—The Result in Centuries.

The remarkable boring for coal near Leipsic has established the gradient of the earth's temperature, proving that below a certain point near the surface, to which the heat of day penetrates, there is a regular increase in heat.

At a mile below that point the thermometer registers a constant temperature of 80 degrees higher than at the point itself, and conditions show that that gradient continues.

Known laws affecting the diffusion of heat make it clear that the lower strata cannot be colder than the overlying ones, but must be warmer, and since the temperature increases uniformly down to the mile there is no avoiding the conclusion that below the increase will be at substantially the same rate.

A second established fact is that the earth is gradually dissipating its heat into space. The heat moving from the center of the globe to the surface and lost there each year would be enough to melt a film of ice covering the entire earth one-tenth of an inch thick.

If the earth is losing heat and has been doing so, it was once hotter than it is now; ages since it was red hot, white hot, molten, firemist. A great question, this. Some believe the earth's heat is due to the friction of the tides. Undoubtedly the tides have an influence in slowing the earth's rotation on its axis, and this bears upon our point.

Earth Clock Slowing Up.

Today is longer than yesterday, and yesterday longer than the day before. Not a great difference, a fragment of a second in an aggregate of centuries, but here, too, is a cause acting always in the same direction.

The loss in a million of years is about 17 minutes; in 4,000,000 of years about an hour; so 4,000,000 years ago the day was 23 hours long. Going farther backward down the abysm of time, one comes to days of 22 hours, 20, 15, 10, 8, even to six hours.

This may have been 300,000,000 of years ago, but there is evidence that at one time the rotation of the earth was four times as rapid as now. It then had 16 times as much energy as at present. Fifteen-sixteenths of that now is gone. But energy is never lost.

In this case it has been transformed into heat, and in the radiation of that heat the earth has simply parted with so much of its original energy.

Now, by ingenious investigation a means has been found of computing the heat equivalent of tidal action. The gradient thereof has been discovered to be one degree for every 2,000 feet, which is entirely inadequate to account for the known gradient of 80 degrees. The latter, hence, is due to internal heat.

So in the past the earth was so hot as to be beyond the possibility of maintaining a surface. It was a molten mass, with gases back of that—in fact, a nebula. It extended far out beyond its present limits; it touched the great central nebula, the sun; it was part of it, the same chemical elements composing both.

Is the earth at this moment at the center solid or liquid? It is a race between temperature and pressure. The temperature is high, but the pressure increases. Geologists know that pebbles in conglomerate actually flow under the pressure of the upper deposits.

In Norway is a village that is roofed with the granite pebbles of an ancient sea beach rolled out flat as slates by the pressure of perhaps 10,000 feet of later deposits, since washed away. So these rocks, whether we call them solid or liquid, are made to flow. Whatever the term, the earth is more rigid than solid steel.

So rigid is it that the shocks of volcanoes and earthquakes are transmitted through it with twice the velocity of the passage made through steel. The intense heat at the center of the earth is strikingly shown by volcanic eruptions, such, for example, as that of Krakatoa, when every particle of the solid globe and every wave of the surrounding atmosphere tingled in response to the mighty explosion.

But vehement as was this eruption, sending millions of particles of the earth's crust high into the air, it was really a puny thing compared with the outbursts in the day when the earth was young. It had then vast quantities of heat to dissipate, and a Krakatoa eruption would have been but a popgun.

Probably the force of the explosion in that far-off age projected particles into space with a velocity so great that gravity was overcome, so far as the earth was concerned, and these particles, caught by the sun, and turned into closed orbits, became members of our solar system, crossing the earth's orbit every few years.

At those times the earth was elsewhere in its course, but each little earthborn wanderer, faithful to the laws that governed it, repaired again and again, perhaps a million times, to the place whence it first took flight, until at last, meeting the earth just there, our eyes see it consumed in one bright flash, and we say "a meteor."

Polygamy.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Utah Mormons reported in 1900 a membership of 211,627 families, against 130,462 families in 1890. The reorganized church of anti-polygamous Mormons reported a membership of 116,462 in 1890 and 300,000 in 1900. These figures show that there is a larger percentage of increase in the anti-polygamous Mormon church than in the other, and yet the question still presses. Shall the United States repress polygamy by constitutional enactment? The answer lies with the American people. We believe it should be "Yes."

THE QUESTION BOX.

The Cyanide Process.

Will you describe the cyanide process for treating gold ores?—J. L. V.

It is based on the solubility of gold and silver in solutions of potassium cyanide, and varies considerably with different ores and concentrates or tailings, but is divisible into four stages. First, the ore is crushed fine, preferably without dust, if the crushing be dry, or without slime, if crushed wet, this preparation of the ore being an important step. Next, solution of the gold is effected in tanks of wood or steel, the cyanide solution standing on the ore from eight to twenty-four hours. In some cases agitation of ore and solution is practiced during this stage. The solution is then drawn off to precipitation boxes, in which are loose masses of zinc shavings. Last, the cyanide liquid is pumped out, to be strengthened and used again, the coarse zinc is separated from the fine precipitate by screening in water, and the precipitate is treated with sulphuric acid to dissolve the fine zinc. The residue is washed, dried, melted in crucibles and cast into bars. At some mines the dried precipitate is melted down, producing a base bullion.

Our Very Best Guess.

How were the lakes in Florida formed? 2. What was the Grecian sphinx?—P. A.

One sort, of which Okeechobee is an example, is due to coral reefs of the seashore that became higher than most of the space they enclosed. This space gradually filling became the everglades, with wooded elevations for the former islands and lakes at the deeper portions. Another grade of lakes is due to Florida's numerous and tremendous springs. One of these is estimated to discharge daily 500,000,000 gallons of remarkably clear water, and it is impossible to compute the discharge of all. Where all the water comes from is, in view of the peninsula's comparatively small watershed, an unanswerable problem. 2. A mythological creature of malevolent character, ordinarily represented as having a woman's head, the breast, feet and claws of a lion, the tail of a serpent and wings of a bird. It is also shown with the fore part of a lion, the body of a man, the claws of a vulture and the wings of an eagle.

Anything to Please You.

Will you sketch the life of Louisa M. Alcott? 2. Who is Edward Everett Hale.—G. L. M.

She was born at Germantown, Pa., November 29, 1832. In early life was a teacher, and during the civil war was a hospital nurse. Her first book was published in 1855, but not until one issued in 1868 did she attract much attention. In this and later works she won much praise as a delineator of American child life. She died at Boston, Mass., March 6, 1888. 2. A philanthropist and author of Boston, a Unitarian clergyman and writer and worker in social and philanthropical movements.

The Brook Farm Again.

Will you tell me of the Brook farm experiment, who were its members, when it started and when it was abandoned, and if it was not a financial failure?—S. M.

Nathaniel Hawthorne, Charles A. Dana, John S. Dwight and George Ripley were conspicuous members, the latter being its head. Among those who sympathized with the enterprise and often visited the farm were Ralph Waldo Emerson, Theodore Parker, Margaret Fuller, Rev. W. H. Channing, Bronson Alcott and Orestes A. Brownson. It was started in 1841 and ended after financial failure in 1847.

And That Is Why.

When a gun is fired and there is a little mud in the muzzle, why doesn't the charge knock the wind out and go on without bursting the barrel?—J. J. T.

The expansion of the gases liberated by burning gunpowder is nearly instantaneous, so the comparatively small resistance of the mud is far more destructive than it would be were the force behind it more in the nature of a slowly increasing push. Then, makers of firearms aim at light weapons and base their margin of strength on reasonably careful use of them.

You'll Get All, Etc.

Having heard that government is paying to my regiment the transportation money its men were out to the enlistment point and back home, I ask you to inform me to whom to apply?—G. C. H.

To F. E. Rittman, auditor for the war department, Washington, D. C. You won't need to hire an attorney, but can get by requesting it an application blank. By filling this out carefully and following directions you can secure anything that may be coming to you. As a rule, all such moneys were included in the soldier's final payment.

What Ricardo Thought.

What is Ricardo's theory of rent?—E. E. and V. H.

A theory elucidated by David Ricardo, a London political economist, in 1817, and previously by others. It holds that rent (considered as money paid for the use of land) represents the excess of the price of the products of the land over the cost of production on that land, the latter including wages of labor at current rates, interest on capital applied to the land at usual rates and fair remuneration of management.

An Imaginary Line.

Did the Missouri compromise establish Mason and Dixon's line? Why did it assume that name, and what was the general purport of it?—M.

No, though the two lines are often confounded. It was a compromise between slaveholding and non-slaveholding representatives in congress, and admitted Missouri as a slave state, but sought to exclude slaves for ever from all territory west of Missouri and north of 36 degrees 30 minutes.

Yes; But Has It?

Who is the author of "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast?"—F. M.

William Congreve, who lived from 1670 to 1729. It is from Act I. of "The Mourning Bride" and the complete sentiment includes, besides what you quote, "To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak."

This One Is a Statesman.

When was the enactment creating the $150,000,000 gold reserve made?—H.

It passed the senate March 6, 1900, was approved by the house on March 13 and on the following day received the president's signature. It was a clause of the bill commonly called the gold standard act.

On the Narrow Neck.

What is the distance from the Gulf of Vera Cruz to the Gulf of Tehuantepec? 2. Is there a railroad completed?—E.

About 124 miles is the minimum width of the isthmus. 2. It was finished in [illegible].

The Perpetual Almanac.

On what date was Easter in [illegible]?—J. R.

March 21.

THE SOUTHERN HOTEL FIRE.

St. Louis' Great Holocaust, and Similar Great Disasters.

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The fire which destroyed the Southern hotel on April 11, 1877, stands in the minds of most citizens as a synonym for terrible holocaust. And it was a holocaust, awful, horrible, yet the loss of life at that historic fire was only greater by one poor soul than that which occurred in the burning of the Empire hotel. Twelve persons lost their lives in the fire at the Southern, a fire which will never cease to be regarded with horror by those who witnessed it that night. It was quite as sudden and as savagely voracious a conflagration as that at the comparatively small Empire, and, of course, entailed an infinitely greater property loss. At exactly twenty minutes after 1 o'clock in the morning of April 11 the fire was discovered in the basement of the Southern. The key to the fire alarm box had been lost, or mislaid, and a delay of ten minutes followed before an alarm could be turned in by means of the district telegraph. The fire had gained an uncontrollable headway ere the fire-fighting apparatus arrived; the flames leaping up the elevator shaft like angry demons and spreading over the two upper floors of the building, filled all the lower floors with smoke of such dense volume that the escape of those remaining on the fifth and sixth floors was entirely cut off.

The loss of life was confined exclusively to the occupants of these floors, and in nearly every instance death was the result of either a wild jump to the street below or the breaking of improvised ropes, by which escape was being sought. The scenes around the fire while the inmates were thus throwing themselves in their frenzy through the blinding smoke to the street, were simply fearful in their horror, a black background against which the bravery, the heroism of the firemen stands out like a sheen of gold. There were several hundred inmates in the hotel that night, and the fire spread so rapidly that the miracle of it all is that the loss of life was not greater. The property loss has been estimated at about $100,000.

The first and one of the most awful holocausts that occurred in the United States was the burning of the theater at Richmond during the performance of a play called "The Bleeding Nun" on the evening of December 26, 1811, when 70 persons, including the governor of Virginia, George W. Smith, perished.

The greatest holocaust in the history of the country was the burning of the Brooklyn theater, Brooklyn, December 5, 1876, when 295 lives were lost. Another great loss of life occurred in the burning of a building on Elm street in New York city, February 2, 1860. Fifty persons met death in this conflagration. Many lives were lost in the fire, which burnt over 16 blocks of business buildings, valued at $3,500,000, at San Francisco, May 5, 1851.

The greatest fire in the world's history was that awful conflagration at Chicago on October 8 and 9, 1871, where the burned district covered three and one-half miles, 17,450 buildings were destroyed, 200 persons killed, 98,500 rendered homeless, and the loss was estimated at $200,000,000. Another great and exceedingly destructive fire was that at Boston, November 9, 1872, where the loss was $80,000,000, over 800 buildings being destroyed, and the burned district covered an area of 80 acres. On January 10, 1883, the Newhall house, at Milwaukee, Wis., was burned and 71 lives were lost. The Richmond hotel at Buffalo, N. Y., was burned March 18, 1887, with a loss of 15 lives.

Break up the system of denying public improvements to wards whose representatives will not take orders from the ring.

Russia, England and Japan.

From the Chicago Record Herald.

It is the belief of the Japanese that the Russians intend to absorb Korea if possible in order to extend their coast line. Two professors of the University of Tokio and the editor of the Tokio News, who were interviewed while passing through Chicago, gave evidence of the popular feeling in their country by their denunciation of Russian intrigue in that quarter, by their assured predictions of war and their eagerness for the fray. We might quote interviews of a similar tenor from oriental correspondence. It is only the superior wisdom of the government that holds the people back. Now, through the agreement, the attempt is made to isolate Russia. If she makes war alone against one of the contracting powers the other will not interfere, but if if she calls in the aid of an ally the neutral power will at once assume the offensive and hurry to the assistance of its belligerent friend. The French fleet, which Russia needs, would be valueless under the circumstances.

Wild Guessing.

From the Ohio State Journal.

The most curious guess of the English newspapers is that Prince Henry of Prussia planned his visit to America by way of answer to the new Anglo-Japanese alliance. To make this look like common sense, it will be necessary to show the prince and his brother the German emperor anticipated the new treaty. Then it would have to be proved that the United States had given some indication of a desire to reverse its persistent policy in Asia. We imagine that this is all wild guessing and that if the German emperor is opposing England and Japan, he is not sending across the Atlantic to do it, seeing that he could get all the sympathy he wants on that side by simply communicating with St. Petersburg and Paris.

Vote against the conversion of public improvements into jobs for favored contractors.

IN KENTUCKY.

The Lexington papers say that Judge James H. Mulligan made a decided hit at the legislative banquet in that city Wednesday night by reading the following original poem:

IN KENTUCKY.

The moonlight is the softest
In Kentucky;
Summer's days come oftest,
In Kentucky;
Friendship is the strongest,
Love's fires glow the longest;
Yet, a wrong is always wrongest,
In Kentucky.

The sunshine's ever brightest
In Kentucky;
The breezes whisper lightest
In Kentucky;
Plain girls are the fewest,
Maidens' eyes are the bluest,
Their little hearts are truest,
In Kentucky.

Life's burdens bear the lightest
In Kentucky;
The home-fires burn the brightest
In Kentucky;
While the players are the keenest,
Cards come out the meanest,
The pocket empties cleanest,
In Kentucky.

Orators are the grandest
In Kentucky;
Officials are the blandest
In Kentucky;
Boys are all the fliest,
Danger ever nighest,
Taxes are the highest
In Kentucky.

The bluegrass waves the bluest
In Kentucky;
Yet, blue-bloods are the fewest (?)
In Kentucky;
Moonshine is the clearest—
By no means of the dearest—
And yet it acts the queerest,
In Kentucky.

The dove's notes are the saddest
In Kentucky;
The streams dance on the gladdest
In Kentucky;
Hip pockets are the thickest,
Pistol hands the slickest,
Cylinders turn quickest
In Kentucky.

Song birds are the sweetest
In Kentucky;
Thoroughbreds the fleetest
In Kentucky;
The mountains tower proudest,
Thunder peals the loudest,
The landscape is the grandest—and
Politics—the damnedest
In Kentucky.
—Louisville Courier Journal.

Men of all parties should unite to overthrow the ring which preys upon and corrupts all parties.

PERSONALS.

Alexandre Dumas, the grandson of Alexandre Dumas, the celebrated historical novelist of France, who died in 1870, in Puys, near Dieppe, France, and the nephew of Alexandre Dumas Fils, who is best known by the romance "La Dame aux Camelias," which has been translated into every language in which romances are written, left Pittsburgh for Portland, Maine, last night. He had been a guest at the Hotel Lincoln for the past eight days, and saw Pittsburgh in all its changeable phases. Mr. Dumas is the representative of the Kron-Frères Tool Steel Company of Paris, France. He secured orders here amounting to $12,000. Some of his customers were the American Iron & Steel Company, Garrison & Company, and the Pittsburgh Valve Company.

"I will sail for France on March 22," said Mr. Dumas, "and will go from there to Australia. My trip to America took me as far south as New Orleans, west to Chicago, and east to Portland, Maine. I have been very successful in securing orders in America, having booked over a quarter of million of dollars. This is my first trip to Pittsburgh, and it has been very pleasant. The people are very courteous, and I have been taken through all your leading manufacturing plants. I have been all over the world, and must say that my treatment in Pittsburgh is a remembrance that I am happy to carry home to France. You Americans are a great people, but you burn the candle at both ends. I expect to get back to Pittsburgh after my trip to the antipodes, and hope to spend several weeks in your city. I have several American patents which I will introduce in France and Germany, and will come here to make reports on them. I am sorry that my business takes me away from Pittsburgh so suddenly, as I wanted to see more of it. Your parks and libraries, while not as large as those of Paris, show that you have the proper spirit, and I hope that some day you will have a salon of arts in the Carnegie institute. All my people in France appreciate your remembrance of my illustrious grandfather."

W. P. Marshall of Montpelier, Vermont, who was a guest at the Lincoln, thinks the maple sugar crop in Vermont will be the largest in its history. "The indications are," he said, "that the trees will be full of sap when tapped as the winter has been very favorable to the sugar maples. The industry, while not large, is self sustaining. The syrup is canned and shipped all over the country, and every can assures the consumer that its contents, when spread on his breakfast buckwheat cakes, is equal to the honey of the Pacific slope."

E. H. Riley, a planter of Mobile, Ala., went to Cincinnati over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. "The board of army officers," he said, "made one of the best selections in the south for a camp of instructions, when they selected a site near Chickamauga park. All the necessaries for a large camp of troops are present, and the railroad facilities will be improved to meet the requirements of the service. As I understand it the camp will be in the form of a square and will be about 10 miles in extent. The people of the south are greatly pleased with the selection."

F. A. Keifer, a merchant tailor of Buffalo, is the guest of his brother-in-law, Harry G. Duff, general manager of the P. C. Schilling Company.

"I was tied up for 12 days on a jerk-water railroad," said T. L. McKean of Wilcox, Pa., at the Hotel Henry last night. "We were snowbound on a northern railroad for this number of days, but the management got us released before we had all starved."

James McPherson of Glasgow, Scotland, went east last night. He had just come from Japan, where he had spent 20 years. "Social conditions have changed in Japan," he said, "and public bathing is becoming a thing of the past."

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

At the leading hotels last night the following visitors from nearby towns were registered:

Victoria—Eugene Evans, Lisbon, O.; R. W. Bloom, DuBois, Pa.; A. C. Harm, Columbiana, O.; C. M. Palmer, Titusville, Pa.

Lincoln—E. M. Bush, New Brighton, Pa.; J. R. Barnes, Uniontown, Pa.

Griswold—J. C. Cook, Washington, Pa.; R. D. Badger, Butler, Pa.; J. W. Johnston, Meadville, Pa.; T. B. Allen, Youngstown, O.; E. McFadyen, Latrobe, Pa.

Monongahela—J. E. Powell, Ellwood City, Pa.; W. M. Vance, Wheeling, W. Va.; George Myers, Toronto, O.; J. S. Henry, Connellsville, Pa.; W. C. McKean, Uniontown, Pa.

Henry—T. L. McKean, Wilcox, Pa.; H. R. Barnes, Delaware, O.; J. W. Higginbotham, Massillon, O.

Duquesne—G. G. Pond, State College.

Newell's—A. W. Calloway, J. S. Whiteman, J. S. Glenn, Punxsutawney, Pa.; S. E. [illegible], DuBois, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—C. E. Nash, Sistersville, W. Va.; J. H. Campbell, Clarion, Pa.; H. W. Morgan, Altoona, Pa.; J. C. Frederick, Leetonia, O.; F. Holmes, Uniontown, Pa.

Put the seal of condemnation on the sale of Pittsburgh.

A Great Day for the United States.

From the Washington Post.

We take a natural and patriotic pride in the performances of at least two American citizens on the occasion of King Edward's first levee in St. James' palace last Tuesday.

Our solicitude is concentrated on Mr. Allison Armour of Chicago and Mr. Curtis Brown of Boston—there is a rumor to the effect of Mr. Charles Gibson of Boston, also. According to the advices now before us, these gentlemen "met with the king's special favor." They belonged to the "fortunate few" who were permitted to kiss the royal hand. There may not have been three of them—certainly there were two. Armour of Chicago was in it without a doubt. The only question is between Brown and Gibson of Boston. The detail is unimportant. At least Armour and Brown or Armour and Gibson are on the list. They kissed the king's hand all right. Moreover, they wore knee breeches and they had swords dangling about their legs. It was a proud moment for the United States.

They can't down us. They may try, but the effort must and will end in confusion. The conspirators retire, baffled and desperate, to their respective jungles. We are it!

EYE-OPENERS.

"Johnnie," said his mother, threateningly, to the incorrigible, "I am going to have your father whip you when he comes home tonight!"

"Please don't, mamma," replied Johnnie penitently. "paw is allus so tired when he comes home."—Boston Post.

Mr. Snoodles—I don't believe you ever discuss literary subjects at your literary club.

Mrs. Snoodles—The very idea! Didn't we spend all this afternoon discussing whether or not Shakespeare was a vegetarian?—Ohio State Journal.

"Brother Williams, how do you stand in this campaign—wet or dry?"

"Well, suh, at de present speakin' I is ez dry ez a summer widout rain! Ef you got any dram 'bout you?"—Atlanta Constitution.

He—I don't see why a woman shouldn't lay something by for a rainy day as well as a man.

She—Why, they do. I have a lovely rainy-day skirt.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Mamma is dressing."

"Why, she needn't have dressed just for me, dearie."

"She knows that, but she said the more time she killed in dressing the less time you'd have to bore her."—Indianapolis News.

Teacher—Do you know who is known as the "bravest of the brave"?

First Boy—No.

Teacher—Next?

Second Boy—Ney.

Teacher—Correct.

First Boy—Well, isn't that what I said?—Chicago Tribune.

Judge Craig Biddle was escorting a visitor to Philadelphia over the city and as they passed the penitentiary the visitor inquired blandly:

"Judge, is that a new distillery?"

"Not exactly," answered the judge, "but it is a rectifying plant."—Philadelphia Times.

Ask a girl if she likes another man and she will try to make you think she does if she doesn't; ask her if she likes you and she'll try to make you think she doesn't if she does.—New York Times.

Put the seal of condemnation on the sale of Pittsburgh.

LOCAL NEWS

OF ALL PITTSBURGH

THREE Cities, Forty-Five Boroughs, Twenty-Six Townships. Population, 726,064. Area, Square Miles, 316.22.

FIFTH in Volume of Bank Clearings. Fourth in Rank Among Cities. Appropriately Called "The Workshop of the World."

Contagious Diseases—Five cases of typhoid fever, two of scarlet fever and three of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Will Give a Euchre—Fort Pitt council, No. 220, Jr. O. U. A. M., will hold a euchre at its hall, Pennsylvania avenue and Bidwell street, Allegheny, on Monday evening, February 17.

Fell on Icy Pavement—William Espy fell on the ice on Brownsville avenue yesterday morning and broke his leg. He was taken to the residence of his sister, Mrs. Clegg, No. 91 Beltzhoover avenue.

Street Car Hit Hearse—A hearse, conveying the remains of Michael Friedel, on its way to St. Anthony's cemetery, was struck by a Millvale street car on Evergreen street, Millvale. One wheel was knocked off. The coffin was not disturbed.

Morphine and Cocaine—Blanche Woods, 23 years of age, took morphine and cocaine at her room on Third avenue, yesterday morning. She was taken to the Homeopathic hospital at noon, but soon died. The body was taken to the morgue.

Looking for Wife and Money—Louis Patterson of Ellsworth is looking after $450 and incidentally, his wife of two days. He will pay a reward of $100 for the money, but nothing for the wife. He said he had an idea that she had gone to Illinois, where she has relatives.

At Engineers' Society—"The Iron Resources of Texas" will be the paper read by Dr. W. B. Phillips before the Engineers' society at the meeting on Tuesday night. The new constitution will be adopted. The annual banquet will be next Friday night at the Schenley hotel.

Official Eight-Hour Day—Recorder J. O. Brown issued an order yesterday that in all branches of the city government, eight hours shall be a day's work. This applies to policemen, firemen, street and park laborers, as well as clerks. All work for the city, by contractors, shall be on the eight-hour basis.

Fire Broke Out in Church—St. John's Greek Catholic church, Carson, near South Seventh street, was damaged by fire yesterday morning at 2 o'clock, to the extent of $500. The fire was in a small room at the right of the altar. Services were held in the church the night before, and the building evidently caught from an overheated stove.

Watchman Is Missing—An unfinished house in the Bradley plan, being built by a contractor named F. E. McGillic, was damaged by fire to the extent of $5,000 yesterday morning. There was a negro watchman over a number of the houses in the course of construction, and he had built a fire in the house burned, but he could not be found by the firemen.

The Art Society—The fourth in the series of lectures on "Art and Life" by Prof. Charles Zueblin of the Chicago university, before the Art Society of Pittsburgh, will be held in the lecture rooms of Carnegie Institute on Wednesday evening of this week. This lecture and the two that follow on alternating Wednesday evenings, will be illustrated by stereopticon and are free to the public.

A New Trust Company—The Public Trust Company of Pittsburgh, with a paid-in capital of $250,000, is forming and will be organized at a meeting of the stockholders within the week. The company will take over the established business of Cavanaugh & Co., real estate dealers and brokers, No. 516 Wood street. John R. Cavanaugh, head of this partnership, will probably be president and William J. Kirk, member of the same firm, treasurer of the new company.

Murderers Are Unknown—The verdict of the coroner's jury into the death of Michael Kalochra, who died in St. John's hospital, was that he was murdered by unknown hands. Kalochra was picked up in the lower part of Allegheny on the night of January 11, with a fractured skull. He died January 28. A woman who lives near where he was found told that she saw two men beating another, and Kalochra said he had been beaten and robbed. On January 27 George Ogden and Charles Bastin were arrested for robbing Kalochra and were held for court.

Attorney Marshall Vindicated—Attorney Rody P. Marshall appeared before Alderman Walter Wadsworth of Allegheny yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock for a hearing on a charge of assault and battery and was discharged, there being no evidence produced to warrant his being held for court. Mark Donnelly of Robinson street, Allegheny, was the prosecutor and alleged that on January 21 Marshall ejected him from his office, pushing him through a glass door and cutting his arm. At the time Donnelly told a wild story of Marshall shooting him in the arm and went to the Allegheny General hospital, where he had the arm dressed. Yesterday when Mr. Marshall confronted him with the shooting story he acknowledged that he had not told the truth about the matter to the physicians at the hospital, and said that the wound was caused by falling against a glass door.

CANADA TO PATAGONIA.

Project That Would Bring the American People Together.

From the Youth's Companion.

The project for a North and South railway, connecting all the Americas and making it possible for a traveler to journey all the way from Canada to Patagonia by rail, was enthusiastically approved by the Pan-American Conference.

It is not a new scheme and, of course, something more than the resolutions of a conference will be required to put it on the way to realization. But the engineering difficulties are not insuperable, and the amount of new construction necessary to link existing railway systems into one continuous transcontinental line is estimated at only 5,000 miles. If the amount of new mileage built in the United States during the year 1901 could have been distributed in the proper districts along the proposed line the scheme would have been realized.

Probably the proposed railway would cost less money and would be attended by fewer difficulties of construction than the great railway which the Czar has been building across Siberia, but behind the Siberian enterprise there was a resolute national purpose and great resources. There must be powerful incentives before either governments or capitalists can be induced seriously to undertake the Pan-American railway. Yet when the railway is built, as probably some time it will be, its material advantages and political consequences may dwarf those of the Czar's great enterprise. It will bring the American peoples closer together in sentiment as well as in time; it will promote the exchange of ideas as well as of products, and by quickening travel, commerce and correspondence it will break down old barriers and further the interests of peace.

A Polynesian Protest.

From the Fiji Polynesian Gazette.

A Suva correspondent informs us that one evening he went to see the cinematograph, and was astonished to see a body of fully armed natives march up the alley and form in line, remaining thus until the end of the performance. On inquiry he was informed that this "was a vice regal guard," his excellency the administrator being present. Surely this is redundant. His majesty King Edward VII. does not presume to line up the alley way of a London theater when he honors it with a visit and the state of the colony is not such that his excellency requires to be safeguarded at a public entertainment by a body of armed Fijian policemen.

THE MERIDIAN STONE.

It Stood at the Head of Sixteenth Street, Washington, but Is Now Lost.

From the Washington Star.

At the request of Prof. Simon Newcomb, of 1620 P street northwest, the district commissioners have been making inquiries in regard to the old stone monument removed from Meridian Hill in the line of Sixteenth street about 1873. The stone contained an inscription purporting to give the latitude and longitude of the spot it marked. It was removed and cast aside during street improvements. In investigating the matter the commissioners have found in the National Geographic Magazine of November 1, 1894, an article on "Surveys and Maps of the District of Columbia," by Marcus Baker, in which occurs the following paragraphs:

"A word now about the stone on Meridian Hill. It will be remembered that Commodore (afterward Admiral) Porter had a mansion on the old Peter place at the head of Sixteenth street. Its main entrance was due north of the main entrance to the White House. Exactly in line between these doorways, on the lawn south of the house, stood a low sandstone block, on which was placed a brass sun dial. The stone was carved in cylindrical form on its northern side. This stone, so the story goes, was removed when Sixteenth street hill was cut down some 20 years ago, and is now doing duty as a carriage step at the corner of Fourteenth and R streets. On talking with the owner of the place at Fourteenth and R street, however, he denied vigorously that this was the meridian stone. He described the meridian stone as similar to the capitol stone, and Mr. King, who set the meridian stone and the capitol stone in 1804, also describes them as similar. I infer, therefore, that two stones at the head of Sixteenth street have been called meridian stone.

"The original one, still extant, is said to be now serving as a hitching post in front of the reform school. The carriage step at Fourteenth and R streets is probably a later stone set up as a base or support for a sun dial, and came to be known as the meridian stone to the exclusion of the original freestone obelisk."

It is said there is no record of the monument referred to in the engineer office of the district government nor of its removal at the time the street was graded. A contract was made October 3, 1871, by the board of public works with G. W. G. Eslin for grading Sixteenth street from the boundary to Columbia road. The work was not done for four or five years, for in March, 1875, this contract was assigned to William Fletcher. The engineer's report for 1876 gives this work as complete, so that it must have been between March, 1875, and November, 1876.

The engineer department has learned that the stone at the southwest corner of Fourteenth and R streets, now used for a carriage block, is a flat sandstone 6 or 8 inches thick and 18 or 20 inches wide. This could not be the entire stone used for the monument, it is stated, for it has not sufficient depth, but it might be a portion of the stone. A report from one of the district assistant engineers says:

"The stone is described as carved in cylindrical form on its northern side, which is the shape of the stone on R street, a shape not likely to be given to a stone originally designed for a carriage step, but such as it might and probably would have if used for affixing a sun dial. It is easy to believe that six or eight inches was cut off from a larger stone, or this stone itself may have sat on another of sufficient size for a monument, and that this is a portion. The owner of this property, Mr. Patrick Brennan, was a contractor under the board of public works, though he may have had nothing to do with grading Sixteenth street."

IMPORTS OF MEXICO.

Lines of Trade Which American Exporters Should Develop.

From Modern Mexico.

Figured as a whole, the exporters of the United States supply more than 50 per cent. of the imports to Mexico; but there are several lines that fall greatly below this mark, and in some of them at least this condition could be remedied with proper effort. The grocery trade of this country is largely in the hands of Spaniards, and this is responsible for the fact that Spain furnishes more than half Mexico's imports of canned meats and fish; but these Spaniards are shrewd business men and buy where they can buy best. The extent of this industry in the United States and the proximity of the market would undoubtedly enable American manufacturers to secure a larger share of this business. Mexico consumes considerable quantities of imported cheese, and yet the United States does not sell this country one-half as much as Holland.

The United States falls below its average in the sale of leather goods to Mexico, and Germany is a close second. Holland sells almost twice the value of candies to Mexico that Americans do. In spices and dried fruits there should be a larger market here for American products. Germany and France both furnish Mexico with more jewelry than the United States. While, as a rule, the United States maintains its general average in iron and steel sold to Mexico, Germany, Belgium and England are all important competitors. The United States supplies only 25 per cent. of the lime and Portland cement used in this country, large supplies coming also from England, Germany and Belgium. The importation of bottles for liquors has become an important item in Mexico, and it is practically controlled by Germany at present. Germany has the lion's share of Mexico's china and porcelain trade.

Great Britain supplies practically all of the thread used in Mexico and enjoys the great bulk of the country's trade in nearly all lines of cotton goods that are imported. England also supplies most of Mexico's linen goods and carpets. France leads in several important lines of fine silk and woolen goods and in corsets. Germany supplies an unusually large share of crude drug supplies, and French patent medicines are largely purchased here. France leads, with Spain second, in the value of wines and liquors sent to Mexico. In most lines of paper imports the United States is far ahead of other nations, but falls short in the items of envelopes, cardboard and in lithographed paper. Germany takes first rank in the amount of musical instruments sold to this country. Swiss watches imported to Mexico exceed in number those from all other sources. Mexico uses large quantities of perfumery, which is mostly supplied by France.

THE GOVERNOR'S COW.

Company Refused to Place It on the Deadhead List.

From the Washington Post.

Does an express frank cover the transportation of a cow? is a question which is causing comment and smiles in political circles in Illinois. Gov. Yates opined that it did, but the express company took the other view, and its opinion held.

When Richard Yates was elected governor of Illinois he was presented with a pass from the Pacific Express Co., which entitled him to a complimentary service over its line. The general understanding of the use of these franks is that they are like telegraph franks, and are to be used only for personal matter. The governor, however, seemed to take a different view of it.

When Mr. Yates moved his household belongings from Jacksonville to Springfield he sent most of them to the express office to be deadheaded to the state capital. Cook stoves and parlor sets were a little out of the ordinary kind of stuff handled by express companies, but it was the governor of the state who was using the frank, and the work was done.

Afterward an elderly, respectable and amiable cow was presented at the office of the company in Jacksonville to be franked to Springfield under the governor's pass. Here the company balked. It said it was not in the live stock transportation business. Whether the cow ever got to Springfield or how is not recorded, but if it did the express company did not carry it.

Physicians Have Their Troubles.

From the Louisville Times.

As a rule you can never take a woman at her word. A Louisville woman and her husband went east for recuperation. It was their intention of interviewing a leading physician before they came back in order to get his opinion of the wife's health. She had been far from well, and finally concluded nothing would satisfy her but the verdict of the medical celebrity. Accordingly, husband and wife called by appointment upon this specialist. "Now, doctor," said the woman, "I want your honest opinion. I like candor and don't wish to make the trip here to be told any falsehood about myself."

This sounded very open and courageous, so the expert went to work. He looked at her well, asked questions, made a minute examination of the case and finally inquired, "Did any doctor ever tell you you had so and so?" "Only one, the horrid brute," was the reply. "I have been to ten or twelve, and he was the only one who was so ignorant and rude as to tell me such a thing, and I discharged him at once." "Discharged him!" exclaimed the expert. "Why, madam, he was the only one of the lot who told you the truth."

THE GOLDEN SPURS.

Interesting Coronation Right Left an Open Question.

From the London Mail.

Who shall have the right to carry the golden spurs at the coronation?

This was the most important matter submitted to the judgment of the Court of Claims at its closing sitting yesterday.

The earl of Loudoun contended that he ought to be allowed to carry the golden spurs because he was the heir of the earl of Pembroke, to whom the right was granted about the time of Richard II.

Lord Grey de Ruthyn urged that the claim went with the barony of Ruthyn that had been handed down through successive ages.

The plea of Lord Hastings was that he is the real successor in dignity of John de Hastings, earl of Pembroke, whose descendants from the time of Richard II. to George IV. exercised the right. John de Hastings early in the 14th century was the first person of whom there was any record of having the right to carry the golden spurs.

The most interesting document put in was a genealogical tree which took the lineage of the above-mentioned John de Hastings back to Robert de Hastings, "Portgreve of Hastings and Dispensator or Steward to William the Conqueror," and traced the descent of all three claimants from John de Hastings down to now.

After hearing counsel at length, the lord chancellor observed that it was impossible to say what was the precise nature of the privilege. "The evidence on that subject is so obscure," he added, "that it is not in the power of their lordships to say to whom the right of carrying the golden spurs belongs."

Lord Hastings also claimed the right to carry the second sword, but no decision was given on this point.

At a previous sitting the right of the earl of Erroll "to walk as lord high constable of Scotland" had been admitted, and he now asked that a silver baton with the royal arms at one end and his own arms at the other should be provided for him to carry while so walking. The records of the previous courts having disclosed an item of £9 10s paid for such a baton, the claim was allowed.

Sir Kenneth Mackenzie, clerk of the crown, pointed out that his task of preparing a record of the coronation with a roll of the peers and peeresses doing homage thereat would be a much greater one than at any previous coronation. Incidentally he remarked that there were twice as many peers now as there were when Queen Victoria was crowned.

The Court of Claims of Edward VII. having finished its labors, the mace and purse were solemnly borne out of the chamber, and the lord chancellor with his train-bearer, and the other privy chancellors with their swords, followed out of sight.

FRUITS OF OLD.

Figs and Gages Were Once Common in Maryland.

From the Baltimore American.

Here in Maryland there used to grow in luxuriance the finest figs in the world. A spot could be mentioned where there were great hedges of these figs, and they ripened as beautifully as those of Symrna or Los Angeles. No change of climate caused their disappearance, because the winters in those days were as hard as any that we have now, and the summers as late. The green gage, moreover, and a number of varieties of the plum were universal, but they have almost completely disappeared. There are enough trees and bushes of all kinds left to experiment with, and the department might give its investigations a thoroughly practical turn by finding out what caused their disappearance and how their growth and productiveness can be restored.

Then, too, there is the old redstreak apple—not the brand which passed under that name—the reddest, hardest, juciest apple that ever swung from a tree. There probably is not a bushel of them in the state. Fifty years ago every farmer had his barn loft filled with them after all other apples were gone. The old Marylander never would have any other apple for his apple toddy; but they have disappeared, orchard after orchard, until now single trees are a rarity. There must be some reason for this general disappeance, and some means of restoring their growth. The magnificent peaches for which this state was famous 40 years ago are seldom encountered now, but the reason for that is obvious. The tremendous competition in peaches has led to the growth of common varieties, which ripen quickly, and can be rushed to market. Time will possibly mend this and the people will again have in abundance fruit equal to the famous Wall peaches of England.

IT IS VALUABLE.

Snow as a Purifier of the Atmosphere.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

"The beautiful snow" has a grander mission nowadays than to stir the poet to jocund jingles. It is an emblem of purity and health in a deeper sense than is conveyed by its aspect of milky whiteness. It is an evangel of good health because it "holds down" millions of microbes and retards the growth of new ones. In Chicago it does more than this. It spreads a moist blanket over dirt and dust, preventing the wind from blowing the disease-laden particles into the air, where they are breathed into our lungs.

That snow is the great purifier of the atmosphere in Chicago is demonstrated by the tests made by the department of public health. On the 18th, before the snowfall, shallow glass dishes containing the usual preparation favorable to the growth of atmospheric germs were exposed to the air for three minutes in ten different localities in the city. After 72 hours' incubation the dishes showed an average of 630 colonies of growing germs, as high as 1,050 being found in one receptacle.

On the 22d, after the snowfall, the experiment was repeated, with the result that the average colonies from the same exposures numbered 66, one receptacle containing as low as 19.

As the snowfall on the 21st was only equivalent to .28 of an inch of rain, it is reasonable to assume that under a continuous old-fashioned New England snowfall Chicago air would be almost entirely free of atmospheric germs. The health authorities estimate that Chicago atmosphere was 90 per cent. purer the day after this light snowfall than it was before.

The Timber Used.

From the Yale Review.

In the United States 4,000,000 feet of pine lumber are used every year for matches, or the equivalent of the product of 400 acres of good virgin forest. About 620,000,000 cross ties are now laid on American railroads, and 90,000,000 new ties are required annually for renewals. The amount of timber used every year for ties alone is equivalent to 3,000,000,000 feet of lumber. There are now standing nearly 7,500,000 telegraph poles. The average life of a telegraph pole is about ten years, so that nearly 750,000 new poles are required every year for renewals. These figures do not include telephone poles and the poles required on new railway lines. The total annual consumption of timber for ties and poles is equivalent to the amount of timber grown on 100,000 acres of good virgin forest. For making shoe pegs the amount of wood used in a single year is equal to the product of fully 3,500 acres of good second-growth hardwood land. Lasts and boot trees require at least 500,000 cords more. Most newspaper and packing paper is made from wood. Although this industry has been developed only within the last 40 years, yet the amount of wood consumed for paper during that time has been enormous. The total annual consumption of wood for paper pulp is equivalent to over 800,000,000 board feet of timber, for which it would be necessary, were the trees all growing together, to cut some 80,000 acres of prime woods.

Not Giant's Teeth.

From the Washington Post.

The molar teeth of the extinct mastodom resemble in the matter of form those of human beings, and it happens quite frequently whenever such teeth are found by those who are ignorant of palaeontology that such people jump to the conclusion that they are the molars of a race of prehistoric giants. Country people who are well grounded in the Scriptures, are ever prone to reasoning of this character, for no matter how far-fetched and absurd their conclusions may be in such matters, they would rather base their conclusions in a case of this sort on the book of Genesis than upon the sober and substantial findings of modern science.

Thus it happens that every now and then Dr. Lucas, curator of palaeontology of the National museum, receives from one to several mastodom molars, accompanied by a sensational letter from some free-born citizen declaring that they are the teeth of a member of an extinct race of giants, "mound builders," or what not, that formerly held sway on Blue Gum Creek or Skunk Fork. Dr. Lucas is very patient and very obliging and never fails to answer all such letters, correcting the error of the writers and giving correct information as to the fossil in question.

Strange to relate, however, the recipients of the doctor's kind letters, instead of being thankful for the mass of reliable information that he has furnished in all willingness, becomes very much offended over the fact that he has exploded their pet theory.

KEPT BEES IN HIS PARLOR.

But Mr. Clements Didn't Know It Until They Stung Him.

Rochester (N. Y.) cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.

For sometime past bees have been annoying the family of James R. Clements. Every day or so a bee would crawl out of the opening made for one of the sliding doors between the sitting room and the parlor. Lazily poising itself, the bee would fly about the room until its career was cut short by a slap from the palm of Mr. Clements or somebody else in the house. But another bee would come forth to take the place of the slaughtered one.

It finally dawned upon Mr. Clements that he was keeping bees in his house. The discovery made no particular impression on him until the other day, when one of them stung him.

Hot water was thereupon procured, and the spot whence the bees issued was deluged with it, but hot water was a failure so far as concerns the extermination of the bees. So were other devices for circumventing insect marauders in the homes of men.

While Mr. Clements was still hot upon the trail of the bees, another member of the family came into contact with one of the small disturbers and, after a brief struggle, although the bee was destroyed, a couple of pieces of furniture were sacrificed and the happiness of the family was disturbed.

That night carpenters were sent for and upon the day following there was a sound of loud hammering and ripping and tearing of wood. Mr. Clements, from another part of the house, directed the attack.

The workmen tore away a couple of partitions and then discovered that a whole swarm of bees had taken up its abode there. Many had perished, but still there was a large, active contingent, and they resisted the intrusion. But sweet were the fruits of victory.

"Honey; bushels of it!" shouted one of the carpenters, tearing into the room where Mr. Clements was sitting.

Further investigation, after the bees had been driven away, showed the presence of 30 pounds of delicious honey. It cost Mr. Clements $185 to put his house in repair.

HOW HE GOT HIS START.

The First Business Transaction of a California U. S. Senator.

From the Washington Post.

Senator Perkins, of California, is one of the few members of the United States who could afford to lose $865,000 and then have a balance sufficiently large to purchase a controlling interest in a large ocean steamship company. That, however, is just what he did, but the interesting event took place half a century ago, when he was a merchant in a small California town, during the time that the gold fever was at its height and the "dust" was plentiful.

The senator had none of the advantages that accrue to most boys of the present day, and when a lad of 12 years he landed in California with nothing but plenty of pluck and determination to begin life's battle for himself. He lost no time in starting out, and managed to secure employment as an errand boy in a grocery store, receiving for his services $50 a month and board. His earnings were carefully laid away, and when an opportunity came to invest them he had a bank account which reached the sum of $800. One day he met a man who operated the ferry across a near-by stream, and learned that the boat had gone aground on a sandbar.

Disheartened over his failure to get the boat off, the man was anxious to sell out the business, and young Perkins was quick to see an opening for embarking on his own account.

"How much would you take for the boat as it lies?" asked Perkins.

"A thousand dollars, and not a cent less," was the reply.

Perkins closed the bargain on the spot, agreeing to pay the money before sundown. Going to the bank, he drew out his savings, and instead of returning to work spent the afternoon in visiting every store along the business street of which the town boasted, borrowing money to make up the balance. From one business man he secured $45, but in most instances he was only able to negotiate small loans, and even now he remembers that every 50-cent piece was a welcome addition to his pile; but he had the satisfaction of obtaining the needed amount, and was the owner of the boat before he went to bed.

His new investment was nonproductive for a long time, as it took him three months to cut away the sandbar, as he was obliged to do the work himself. He never lost heart, however, and his natural business acumen is shown by the fact that after operating the ferry for only a few months he was able to sell out for $3,000.

HORRORS OF THE BLACK CELL.

Terrible Form of Punishment in French New Caledonia.

From the Scotsman.

It was in Ile Nou that Mr. Griffith saw the terrible Chacot Noir or Black Cell—"that engine of mental murder which the sentimentalism communards, has substituted for the infinitely more merciful lash." The Cachots Noirs were never opened except at stated intervals—once every morning for inspection, and once every 30 days for exercise and a medical examination of the prisoner. Mr. Griffith stopped at the doors of two cases of "ten years' solitary confinement in the dark," and asked for the doors to be opened. The commandant demurred for a moment. Mr. Griffith's credentials were explicit, and the doors were opened.

"Out of the corner in one came something in human shape, crouching forward, rubbing its eyes and blinking at the unaccustomed light. It had been three and a half years in that horrible hole, about three feet long by one and a half broad. I gave him a feast of sunshine and outer air by taking his place for a few minutes.

"After the first two or three the minutes lengthened out into hours. I had absolutely no sense of sight. I was as blind as though I had been born without eyes. The blackness seemed to come down on me like some solid thing, and drive my straining eyes back into my head, and the silence was like the silence of upper space.

"When the double doors opened again the rays of light seemed to strike my eyes like daggers. The criminal whose place I had taken had a record of infamy which no printable words could describe, and yet I confess that I pitied him as he went back into that living death of darkness and silence."

It is scarcely three years since Mr. Griffith witnessed this atrocity. It is a relief to know, as he informs us in a note, that since then—not, however, by legislation, but on the authority of the minister of colonies—this terrible punishment has been made less severe.

Beauty and Breathing.

From Harper's Bazaar.

Correct breathing is the first art to cultivate in the pursuit of beauty, just as it is the first step toward improvement in health. As a woman breathes, so she is; for the poise of the chest is the keynote to the whole figure. When the chest is in proper position the fine points of artistic wearing apparel and all the little frills of fashion are seen to best advantage. Even humble materials assume a certain elegance hitherto unknown. But if it is carried badly the figure drops and falls into ugly angles. Nothing sets well; no garment seems right. It is always wrong to make the bone structure do most of the work in keeping the body upright. The muscles should hold it in position, otherwise grace is out of the question, and good health difficult. To breathe correctly keep the chest up, out, forward, as if pulled up by a button. Keep the chin, the lips, the chest, on a line. Hold the shoulders on a line with the hips. The observance of these directions will insure to golf skirts and rainy-day costumes a real dignity and picturesque effect. Breathe upward and outward, as if about to fly, drawing in the air with slow, deep breaths, and letting it out gently. This conscious deep breathing repeated 10 or 20 times at intervals during the day tends to expand the chest permanently, to give it classic poise and style. Repeated 40 times, it is said to be a cure for worry.

MULE NOT A FOOL.

In More Than One Way He Is Wiser Than the Horse.

From the Kansas City Star.

Patience, calmness, attending to his own business, frugality, and faithfulness have earned for the mule the reputation of stupidity. He has become marked as the dunce and blockhead among animals. So long has the mule rested under this charge of mental dullness that his long ears have become a mark of lack of intelligence. Unjust comparison with his near relative has made "horse-sense" a term of compliment to men. And it seems that all the time the mule has been suffering under undeserved reproach, for the man who knows the beast of sharp angles and exaggerated curves values him above the horse in practical intelligence, and believes that patience, lack of nerves and the faculty of attending to business have been misunderstood for absence of sense.

Animal trainers don't take to mules and the horse shows know them not, for they are always beasts of burden and do their playing among themselves after working hours. They may not have the knack of doing parlor tricks, but they have their share of useful, everyday wisdom. Every one knows that horses can hardly be forced out of a burning stable. Terror-stricken, they tremble with every nerve bred into them and wait for the flames. Seven or eight years ago Sparks Bros.' horse and mule barn burned near the stock yards. Robert Booth, of Sparks Bros., says some of the horses were dragged out after much work, only to tear themselves loose and run back to the burning barn. Wherever there was an avenue of escape for the mules they came out without help or urging. Two of the long-eared animals showed hotel experience, jumping through windows four feet above the ground.

"Which showed the 'horse sense?'" Mr. Booth asked. "The mule can be relied on to keep his head under circumstances in which a horse of any grade would practically commit suicide from excitement."

The mule shows his sense even when he grows wicked. Let a pair of horses run away and there is a good bill for repairs or for a new wagon awaiting the owner. He is even thankful if not called on to pay for other vehicles wrecked in collisions with his own and is happy to find that his horses have escaped with a few cuts. When mules run away, the mule men say, they keep the road and simply run till they get tired. The man in the wagon who knows will sit quietly and let them do the driving.

A mule will wait six years to get a good, square kick at a man. That, the mule men say, is another foundationless tradition of the unlearned. They declare most solemnly that there is less danger of sudden death from a mule than from a horse. As for kicking in harness, a practice not uncommon among horses of even the best breeding, the mule does not know the feeling of hoofs against the dashboard. True, even the friends of the long-eared do not waste much time in currying the hind legs, but that, they say, is because the mule needs comparatively little of the comb and brush. His coat is shorter, coarser, and not so full as that of the horse, and he is by nature cleaner. Mules like to wallow, but not in mud, as do the horses.

In the sale barns at the stock yards the mangers of the mules are filled with food and the animals eat what they want and quit. The hay and grain might be mountain high and they would not be tempted. The horses are given no more than they are supposed to need, for they haven't the temperance of their hard-working brothers. With no limit to the food before them they might eat to the "foundering point and then not eat again for two weeks. Many horses are injured forever by foundering. A mule eats much less than a horse of equal strength and wastes nothing.

Before crossing a strange bridge the average mule will look it over as if estimating its strength and then walk over cautiously. Nor can it be forced into a stream without careful reconnoissance. If he decides that he can't swim it he refuses to budge until main force is used. He is using discretion and is cursed for his "mulishness."

The mule is always a useful citizen. After a neglected youth he begins to work, and that's his life story. He will do as much work at 30 as he did the first year he wore harness. Then some morning he may be found in his stall dead. He is seldom an invalid. Work to the last day and no doctor bill, is his law. The pension system under which many an old horse is spending his idle days in a clover field is unknown to the mule.

In the southern cotton fields the mule is used nearly exclusively and not because the southerner has less love for a horse, but because the mule alone can stand the work. They are bought in Kansas City by dealers from the cotton section and sold to negro tenants. From then on the mule hustles largely for himself. The small negro farmer gives him no corn, little food and many beatings. The 10-bale cotton field is the one experience that makes the animal die young. Three to five years of clubbings and nearly absolute self-support end the life of hardship and injustice. A horse generally is a year in the same surroundings.

BABY ADOPTED BY A RAILWAY.

Company Takes Full Charge of a Child Abandoned on Its Train.

Wichita (Kas.) Correspondent Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Choctaw Railway Company has adopted a foundling, and is now raising her in the Children's home in this city. The little girl, only six months old, was found on a Choctaw passenger train one day last week between Parkersburg and Weatherford, Ok., and the company at once laid claim to her.

At Parkersburg a stylishly dressed young woman boarded the train, carrying a large market basket. At Weatherford she left the train and forgot to take the bundle with her. When the baby was found James Allison of Paris, Ill., wished to take it to his home and raise it, and got the consent of the conductor to do so. Meanwhile the conductor had wired the news to the company's headquarters, and received an answer, stating that the company would not turn the child over to any one, as it was its property until other ownership was well proven. The conductor was instructed to take the baby to Wichita and place it in the Children's home.

The infant is very precocious, has fine quarters at the home, and a special nurse. The bills are paid by the officers of the Choctaw route, who seem determined to have a daughter for the road.

Less Transformation.

"Would yer help a victim of de famine, mister?"

"I certainly would."

"Well, I'm a victim of de famine."

"What famine?"

"De freight-car famine."—Chicago News.

Almost True.

"Now," commenced the attorney for the green goods men, "it is stated that when you discovered that the tin box held sawdust you exploded with laughter. How do you reconcile this statement with your claim that you were inflamed with wrath?"

"It ain't exactly the facts, judge," said the plaintiff. "I acknowledge that I was busted, but I deny that I laughed."—Baltimore American.

TEETH AND FOOD.

A Help In Time of Need.

Sometimes bad teeth cause illness, particularly when they are not fit to masticate food. A man in Ada, O., had all of his teeth drawn. He was sick with indigestion and lack of vitality and his teeth were in a bad condition. He expected, with a new, complete set of teeth, to regain his health by thoroughly chewing his food, but he had an experience that is well worth knowing of.

"Instead of improving I continued to lose strength," he says, "until I was a mere moving skeleton. I tried a number of prepared foods, but none of them helped me until I got Grape-Nuts. The flavor pleased my palate at once. I soaked the food in cream and got along with it nicely. Within a few days I noticed that I was not so tired and jaded. Gradually I grew stronger, so I left off all other foods and took only Grape-Nuts.

"My old-time vigor came back and in two months I gained 17 pounds. This was remarkable, for I am of spare build. Now I sleep and feel wonderfully well.

"Inasmuch as I am doing so nicely without teeth, I have concluded to wait until my gums have finished shrinking before having a set made. I don't believe I could have gone through the drain on my system had it not been for Grape-Nuts. There is no doubt about the life-giving and nerve-building force of that food. I talk Grape-Nuts to all of my friends." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

WHEN THE SNOW FALLS.

Drift Forms as Observed in the Adirondacks in Winter.

From Scribner's Magazine.

On a good drift-making day the snow comes, not in the star-shaped flakes that look so pretty when portrayed on a page of the dictionary, but in small pellets. These pellets are in shape like tiny white footballs, usually, and they come rolling and tumbling down-wind as if they had been "kicked for fair" by the halfback gods of the gale! And yet while they roll and tumble and bound they find lodging places, and as the idler gazes he sees them pile up in a wall on the crest of the road cut. Higher and higher grows the pile, forming at first a vertical wall, but before this has risen three inches it is seen to overhang the gulch.

Though round and easily rolled, these pellets in some way fit to each other as bricks would, until the overhang is perhaps a fifth as great as the elevation of the wall, and then, marvelous and impossible as it would seem to the unaccustomed observer, a lip forms on the crest of the wall and soon it begins to droop and hang down. Wider and longer it grows, farther and farther it droops, until its shape is precisely like the lip formed on a huge wave when it breaks on a shoal water beach. Lips that are ten feet wide and hang down three feet; clear of all, though but six or eight inches thick where they join the chin of the wall, are not uncommon. By what magic is it that these frozen, oblong pellets that go bounding along as merrily as footballs form into such a shape as that? Of course, if the storm continues a time usually comes when the lips break off because of their great weight. And then no new lip forms to replace the lost one. The snow merely drops over into the lee of the wall and gradually fills the cutting.

MARCONI'S SIGNALS.

In What Manner Did They Come Across the Atlantic?

From Harper's Weekly.

How did Marconi's signals come across from Cornwall to the Newfoundland shores? There is a curving hill of water and earth crust 110 miles high in between. Did the electric waves go over the hill or through it, or how? That is the puzzle the electrical world is bothering over at the moment. Some German experiments seem to indicate that the waves are absorbed by water as they are by metals. Prof. Fleming of London, who has done an elaborate work on the scientific side of the subject, puts the matter a little differently. His results would make water opaque to these electrical waves, as it is, in large quantities, to light. Either way, it seems as if the signals didn't come straight through. They went round the hill. In this case they must somehow have followed the curving earth. But how?

The accepted idea is that the vibrations Marconi uses are just long, invisible light waves. And light goes straight. Prof. Fleming thinks the waves might bend; or, it may be, the upper air, being highly rarified, is also opaque to them, like water. This would form a shell around the earth, in which the signals might travel anywhere. Would they go clear around? And if they did, would they stop when they got back to where they started, or keep going around and around? Evidently, until they had been absorbed by substances like the metals. But what becomes of the waves then? Do they set up a current of ordinary electricity? If that be true, then they could transmit power. There was a Kansas professor named Blake who had this idea some years ago. He was quite sure the falls of the Nile could be made to run London, and Niagara to turn corn grinders and run mowing machines out on his native plains. The matter of long-distance transmission is the great electrical problem of the day, and it may be the Hertz waves will bring the solution. If they should, coal mines could shut up shop. Here is a wide field, and inasmuch as about every nation in Europe has been ahead of us in perfecting the wireless telegraphy, this is a chance to even up.

THE QUEEN'S TRAIN BEARERS.

Two Pretty Little Children's Part in the Coronation.

From a London Dispatch.

All conversation here ultimately turns to the king's coronation. One of the latest and most interesting details of that royal spectacle is the selection of the two little daughters of Lord Burghclere, pronounced "Burclair," to attend Queen Alexandra at the ceremony. They will serve in the capacity of train bearers, and two prettier children for the distinguished task could not be found in all England.

The Ladies Juliet and Althea Gardner, for their father is better known as Mr. Herbert Gardner than as Lord Burghclere, are especial favorites of the queen. She is fond of having them around her, and it was this desire, together with her eagerness to delight the childish mind, that dictated their selection for posts of honor in the coronation procession.

As Herbert Gardner, Lord Burghclere sat in the house of commons as liberal member for Saffron Walden for many years. He was president of the board of agriculture during the whole tenure of office of the last liberal government. His wife is the eldest sister of Lord Carnarvon. They have one other daughter besides the two who have been honored by the queen.

Coronation echoes are heard from all directions. We read of children who have been born in these early days of coronation year being named Coronius and Corona. And, referring to this subject of names, a daughter of Sir Francis Knollys, private secretary to the king, bears the name of Louvima, which is formed from the letters of the names of the Princesses Louise, Victoria and Maude.

Sir Francis' sister, the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, has been Queen Alexandra's companion for 20 years, and will act in an important capacity at the coronation.

INDIANS SURPRISE A CHURCH.

Forty of Them Attend Service in Gaudy Blankets.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The appearance of 40 Ojibway Indians, wrapped in gaudy blankets in the fashionably dressed congregation of Grace Episcopal church caused excitement yesterday morning and almost interrupted the services. The visitors were the all-star cast of the drama "Hiawatha," at the Sportsman's show in the Coliseum. Their stolid faces betrayed no realization of the attention they had attracted as they followed an usher up the middle aisle to the pews allotted them.

The Indians soon showed that they had not been attracted to the place by idle curiosity. The men, women and children in the party of yesterday are all Episcopalians, and at their homes in the Garden City reservation at Desbarats, Ont., they never miss a service in their own church, which has a tribal membership of 600. So religious are they that the one stipulation which they insisted their manager, L. O. Armstrong, should make in contracting for their appearance at the Sportsman's show was that they should be allowed to attend church every Sunday.

Their religious services at Desbarats are conducted in the Ojibway language, a translation of the Church of England ritual having been made by Episcopal missionaries for their especial benefit. Intimate association with English-speaking natives of Canada, however, has enabled them to follow the ritual in its original form without difficulty. The active part they took in the service yesterday was a surprise to the Grace church congregation. Every word of the responses was uttered by them with a distinctness that made their voices heard above those of the other worshipers.

It was plain to be seen that the Indians regarded their religion as a serious matter. When a member of the party digressed from the service to provide for the comfort of one of the children, a nudge in the side from a companion's elbow awoke him to a sense of higher duty.

The musical portions of the ritual were rendered by the Indians in a way that evoked the enthusiastic admiration of the congregation. This, Manager Armstrong explained, was because the native chants of the Indians bear a marked resemblance in construction to the hymns of the Episcopal church, and nearly all Indians are adepts in their own music.

THE SKY-SCARPER.

Its Merits and Its Disadvantages—The Rule in Paris.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The vote of the Chicago city council removing the restriction on the height of buildings in that city is a proof that public opinion approves this style of structure, in that city at least. About four years ago an ordinance was passed limiting the height of buildings to 130 feet, or about 10 stories. That has remained the rule until now, but in the future there will be no restrictions, provided fireproof material is used in construction.

The skyscraper has its merits. If it had not, there would be fewer of these structures built. In the first place it is economical. The same plot of land, foundation and roof will serve for a building 20 stories high as well as for one 10 stories high. It admits of concentration also. Where there is so large a number of tenants, specialization can go on and different classes of business and different professions can localize. This is a great convenience in the hurry of modern life where every moment is precious. The skyscraper can also be made ornamental if rightly placed and planned.

But one of the chief arguments against the skyscraper is that too often it is not rightly planned and placed. It too frequently raises its head aloft like an ungainly shot tower and gives the impression of having been dropped from the sky at random. There are the additional dangers of fire, of a greater concentration of trade than a locality can accommodate and the cutting off of sunlight from the street below. But notwithstanding these objections the skyscrapers have steadily grown in number and they are evidently destined to become more numerous. They cannot be abolished, but perhaps they can be regulated.

Paris has a good rule which might be utilized in this connection. It limits the height of buildings by the width of the street on which they front. There are places in a city which appear to be adapted to skyscrapers, like the four corners of Broad and Chestnut streets, and there are other places where they are a disfigurement and a vexation. If they can be placed rightly and made comely the skyscraper will make themselves welcome and their stay may be long in the land that bears them.

A Correction.

Neighbor—The baby suffers from sleeplessness, does it?

Mr. Jerolomon (haggard and hollow eyed)—I didn't say it suffered. It seems to enjoy it. I'm the one that suffers.—Chicago Tribune.

A LOST ART.

Sailmaking at Present Is an Almost Forgotten Calling.

From the New York Evening Post.

Richard Hathaway, perhaps the oldest sailmaker along the water-front, in talking over the gradual disappearance from the sea of the old-time sailing vessels, as their place is taken by steamboats, gives an alarming prophecy in regard to his one-time famous trade. In his opinion twenty-five years hence the art of sailmaking will be unknown, since no more boys are apprenticed to the trade nowadays, and the old hands at the work are disappearing at a rapid rate.

"Fifty years ago," says this old man, as he sits alone in his low-studded loft with its whitewashed brick walls, at the top of a building on South street, "when the swift packets of the Black Ball line were sailing across the western ocean it was hard work for a vessel to get a berth at any of these docks. Today, with about the same number of docks, there are open spaces or 'holidays' everywhere.

"Sailmakers were men of a very different position in the old days. Each morning they came to the sail lofts with their high hats, canes and kid gloves. None of them ever asked for a job. Instead they were at once recognized by the boss and begged to go to work. Often when there was a crowd of packets in port there was not enough men to satisfy all the master sailmakers. Then the custom of those who fell short was to wait at the foot of their rivals' stairs toward sundown. As the journeymen came down from their day's work they were asked to come to another loft to work until 9 o'clock.

"The pay was $2 for ten hours' work. Today it has risen to $3 for nine hours' work, but the demand for work has become so slack that it is doubtful if any sailmaker along the front averages more than $1.50 a day throughout the entire year."

In 1850 there were upwards of 150 lofts in New York, all of them overcrowded with work. Today there are scarcely fifteen and those lucky if they are busy half the time. While there used to be from 250 to 300 journeymen sailmakers, now there are only the few old-timers that are left, and no more boys serving their time. Like caulking, rigging and sparmaking, the old trade will be forgotten before many years have passed.

DEATHS.

BIER—Suddenly, on Thursday, February 13, 1902, at 9 p. m., HERMAN BIER, husband of Catharine Bier (nee Krugh), at his residence, Armstrong county, Pa., aged 79 years, 1 month, 4 days.

BRAUN—On Friday, February 14, 1902, at 8:15 p. m., at her residence, 234 Forty-fifth street, Pittsburgh, EMMA L. BRAUN (nee Kell), widow of Henry Braun, in her 49th year.

Funeral services at Mt. Zion English Lutheran church, corner Forty-fourth and Sherman streets, on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

BURK—On Thursday morning, February 13, 1902, at the residence of her parents, 245 Carroll street, Allegheny, SARAH A. BURK, daughter of John and Ellen Matling (nee Hare).

Funeral on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

COVODE—On Saturday, February 15, 1902, at 3:15 a. m., at the residence of her son, Watson H. Covode, Aspinwall, Pa., MINERVA, widow of Jacob Covode of Sharpsburg, Pa., in the 74th year of her age.

Funeral services at the residence, Freeport avenue, Aspinwall, on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

CORCHRAN—On Thursday, February 13, 1902, at 12:30 a. m., JOHN B. CORCHRAN, aged 63 years, son-in-law of Capt. H. B. Hullings.

Funeral services at late residence, 6?? Ridge avenue, Allegheny, at 1 p. m., Saturday, February 15. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

CURRY—On Friday, February 14, 1902, at 6:30 p. m., AGNES LOCKHART, wife of the late Hugh Curry, in her 82d year.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 816 Beech avenue, Allegheny, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

GALLAGHER—On Friday, February 14, 1902, at 11 a. m., NELLIE FLORENCE, daughter of George K. and Maggie Gallagher.

Funeral services at parents' residence, No. 902 Martin street, Allegheny, this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Interment Monday morning at Spring Church, Pa. (Apollo and Vandergrift papers please copy.)

M'KINNIE—On Friday, February 14, 1902, at 7 p. m., at her residence, Osborne Station, Pa., MRS. LINDA BEAN, widow of Henry McKinnie, aged 71 years.

Funeral services at St. Andrew's Episcopal church, Ninth street, Pittsburgh, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

SCHMID—On Thursday, February 13, 1902, at 1:15 a. m., LAURA C. SCHMID (nee Tolley), wife of Albert Schmid, in her 23d year.

Funeral service at her late residence, No. 17 Gang avenue, Troy Hill, Allegheny, on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private. (Saxonburg (Pa.), Chicago (Ill.) and Los Angeles (Cal.) papers please copy.)

SCHOALES—Suddenly, on Thursday, February 13, 1902, at 4 a. m., THOMAS SCHOALES, aged 80 years.

Funeral from residence of his son, R. H. Schoales, 41 Orchard avenue, Bellevue, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SUCCOP—On Saturday, February 15, 1902, at 6 a. m., NANNIE T., wife of W. J. Succop, in her 42d year.

Funeral from the family residence, Kansas street, Hazelwood, Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment private. Please omit flowers.

STEINER—Suddenly, on Saturday, February 15, 1902, JOHN PERCIVAL STEINER.

Notice of funeral later.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 82.
BELLEVUE, Pa. Office, No. 235 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

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That any Dental Work done by Urling Bros. will be the very best, and prove satisfactory in every way—otherwise we are anxious to make it right and have you perfectly satisfied without any further cost. During our 15 years' practice here we have constantly pursued this course, and by it make a friend and everlasting patient of each person we do work for; that is why we have the largest dental business in the State, excepting none. The old saying is, "It's easy to get a customer, but hard to keep him." By our method, work and price, we keep them, and they send others. If you have a kick please say so to Dr. Urling or his cashier before you utter a word to your friends; if we refuse to make it right, then will be time enough to complain outside. To tell the truth, we seldom have a complaint, which goes to show how well we please everybody.

$10 Per Set Corrugated Suction Plate AND EXTRACTING. $10 Per Set

$5 Per Tooth Porcelain or Gold Crown and Bridge Work.
Filling 50c up. Gold Filling, $1 up.

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204 Sixth Street,
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RECORD MADE ON MACHINE RECEIPTS

CONNER'S OFFICE TURNED OUT 6,000 IN A DAY AND A HALF.

Fifty-One Clerks From Six County Offices Were Pressed Into Service and Worked Constantly Until the Organization Demands Were Satisfied.

It has been developed that the speed with which receipts were turned out for the Citizens' and Democratic parties in the county delinquent tax collector's office is not a fair sample of the ability of Samuel P. Conner's establishment. The 6,000 receipts furnished to the Republican machine were turned out in a day and a half.

To accomplish this great task 52 clerks from various offices in the court house were pressed into service. Several of the men that worked on the long trick have divulged the details of the period of unwonted activity. Work was begun at the closing hour January 18. All that night and the Sunday following the grind was kept up. The close of the day of rest saw the task completed and the machine had all the receipts it wanted.

Then Mr. Conner's office went back to its accustomed leisurely routine. Citizens and Democratic managers pleaded in vain that they be allowed to have their rights.

Old Explanation Made.

The changes were rung on the explanation that it was impossible to turn them out faster than one every five minutes or so. Perhaps the need for haste had passed with the filling out of the last of the 6,000. The extra clerks employed on the 6,000 were drawn from the prothonotary's, the recorder's, the register's, the sheriff's and the commissioner's offices. They were dined lavishly at Newell's and on the whole they did not suffer from their long hours.

To show the treatment received by anti-machine citizens at the hands of Delinquent Tax Collector S. P. Conner, two affidavits were yesterday made. Both were sworn to before W. S. Haynes, a notary. The first, made by C. T. Lindsay, is as follows:

Lindsay Had Thirty-Two Orders.

On January 9 I, Charles T. Lindsay of Second avenue, called at the delinquent tax collector's office with 32 orders for various parties in the Twenty-third ward who had authorized me by said orders to get their tax receipts. I offered to pay the same in the said delinquent tax office but was refused, the clerks claiming that they could not give more than three receipts in any one day. They also refused to consult the books as to whether the names of the parties appearing on the orders were on their books, but said they would take a deposit of a sufficient amount to cover payment of same. I then deposited $20 in money and took a receipt for it. Said amount was to cover the payment of taxes for the 32 orders.

Complains of Treatment.

On February 6 I called again at the delinquent tax office and asked for the tax receipts for the orders I had previously left, and was insulted by the man behind the counter, who wanted to know where such "hoboes" as myself came from; and finally, after considerable trouble, I received the 22 tax receipts, equaling $13.89; $6.11 in cash, and 10 of the orders were returned marked "not assessed." I immediately called at the commissioner's office and asked ———, a clerk in said commissioner's office, to assess these 10 people. He used all kinds of arguments against doing it and finally refused, saying that they were too busy to take up such matters in the commissioner's office at that time.

Both in the commissioner's office and in the delinquent tax office I was not treated in a respectable way, and everything possible was done to keep me from receiving the tax receipts for the men for whom I had orders, all of whom were workingmen, who could not possibly leave their duties during the daytime and secure their own tax receipts; and thus I am called a "hobo" because I own property in the Twenty-third ward and choose to try and get a few tax receipts for my neighbors and at the same time comply in every respect with the state laws, and this is the same treatment which was accorded to many others who were endeavoring to get a receipt on which they could vote.

Taken Without Deposit.

On January 9 when I called at the delinquent tax collector's office there were only six clerks to be seen in the office, only three of whom seemed to be waiting on the counter; and it seemed to me that one good person could easily have issued more tax receipts than all three who were there. They seemed to try in every way possible to keep from waiting on people instead of trying to accommodate them, as the office was crowded with people desiring to get their tax receipts, and very little headway was made, except by people who were favored by the parties on the inside. In one instance a man came in with a big bundle of tax orders and handed them over the heads of the parties who had been waiting for some time.

This bundle of orders was taken up at once by the clerk, and without any cash deposit, thus showing that those who were favored could be waited on at any time without depositing any money. Finally, after waiting nearly all afternoon, I succeeded in leaving the orders for the taxes and the money to cover payment for same.

William Prescott of Second avenue makes the other affidavit. He was at the office on the same dates named by Lindsay and had similar experiences.

He had 28 orders from residents of the Twenty-third ward. He received 19 receipts and the others were refused. The commissioner's office also declined to perform its duty as in the case of Lindsay.

STORIES OF WASHINGTON.

Expressions of Sentiment by The Father of His Country.

Edward Everett Hale in The Outlook.

An old parishioner once told me that the day when Washington entered Boston in triumph—that is, on the 17th of March, 1776—he took up his headquarters at the best public house in Boston, which was at the head of State street, until then called King street. According to my old friend's account, Gen. Howe had occupied the same inn. The mother of my informant was the daughter of the keeper of the inn, and was a little girl playing about the house, and, of course, interested in all that passed. Washington, with his usual kindness to children, called the child to him and said: "You have seen the soldiers on both sides; which do you like best?" The little girl could not tell a lie any more than he could, and, with childish frankness, she said she liked the redcoats best. Washington laughed, according to my friend's story, and said to her: "Yes, my dear, the redcoats do look the best, but it takes the ragged boys to do the fighting." This is one of many well-authenticated anecdotes which disprove the old demi-god theory that Washington never smiled.

When I was in college Jared Sparks, always a near friend, was lecturing on American history. I stopped after the lecture to ask him some questions, and he told me this story of the battle of Princeton. I dare not call it my personal touch with the revolution, but it removes me from it by only one little gap. Sparks told me of the Massachusetts officer, whose name he did not give me, who was at Princeton on the day of the battle. There is a certain bridge, which the well-informed reader will remember, which it was important to destroy. Washington instructed this Massachusetts captain to take a file of men and destroy the bridge. The captain touched his hat and said: "Are there enough men?" and Washington said: "Enough to be cut to pieces." This gentleman told Dr. Sparks afterward that as he went back to his men he pinched his cheeks for fear that they should see that he was pale, but they destroyed the bridge.

Knowledge Was Useful.

Hostess—Are you a musician, Mr. Whooper?

Whooper (who is dying to give an exhibition of his powers)—Well—er—yes, I think I can lay claim to some knowledge of music.

Hostess—I'm delighted to hear it. My daughter is going to play and I should be so glad if you would turn the music for her.—Pearson's Weekly.

Let the Past Alone.

Mr. Wellfixed—You seem to understand the duties of the position well enough, and I'm free to say that I'm prepossessed in your favor, but I don't like to take you without references. Can't you get a recommendation from your last place?

Coachman—I make it a rule, sir, to let bygones be bygones.—Boston Transcript.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. G. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

ENGLAND'S HANGMAN.

Public Executioner Dies From Cold Caught While Treating a Friend Professionally.

From the London Express.

There is a dramatic element in the death of William Billington, the public executioner.

A fortnight ago he executed at Manchester a fellow-townsman named Patrick McKenna, who for many years was one of his own personal friends.

On the scaffold Billington contracted a severe cold, from the results of which he died on Friday nightlast at the Derby hotel, Churchgate, Bolton.

Billington, who was 50 years old, had acted as public executioner for thirteen years.

The hangman, writes Maj. Arthur Griffiths, is no more than a contractor, and the responsibility for his engagements rests with the sheriff, who may take any person he chooses, but who will obviously accept the services of some one with experience. It is in this way the business has come to be more or less monopolized by one individual. As we have heard the same name continuously for a period of years, Calcraft, Marwood or Billington, an idea has grown up that the office of hangman exists, which is not the case.

It might be better if there were more system, and if the authorities arranged for some one to become familiarized with the work as the assistant of a skilled practioner. Marwood told me once that it was a source of profound regret that he had no young man in training, no one to whom he could leave his secrets and his most approved methods.

Amateur candidates have not been wanting to assist in the gruesome work. For some time Marwood was accompanied by a young doctor, who went everywhere with him, and society not long since was shocked at the morbid tastes of a certain baronet who officiated as the hangman's assistant under a flimsy disguise.

It may be that now Billington's successor may be a little astray at first, but as a matter of fact, there is not much mystery about hanging a man. Executioners have varied in their processes. Thus old Calcraft was for a "short drop," Marwood for a "long," and the latter used to be very particular in knowing all about the height and weight of his patients before he prepared the rope. Another specialty is in tying the knot; and it is a curious fact that many hangmen have followed the trade of shoemaking and sold shoe laces which, presumably, were warranted to tie very tight.

The sensation of being fitted with the rope is not an agreeable one. On one occasion Marwood was summoned to the home office to show how he worked, and it fell to my lot to be pinioned and tied up. The worst part of this performance was the feel of his knuckles around my throat. Marwood was gifted with very muscular and bony hands—no doubt a valuable qualification for his post.

The home office does not actively interfere as to the selection of the hangman beyond assuring itself that he is a sober, steady, reputable person—not always the case. But it closely supervises the machinery of execution, so to speak, since the miserable failure at Exeter a few years back, when the rope broke more than once, and the convict, in consequence, escaped with his life.

The hangman arrives at the jail on the evening preceding the execution and is lodged within the walls, where he is hospitably received. In old days it was customary to give him what he called for in the nature of good cheer, but limits have been properly imposed on the supply of food and drink. Oysters and champagne were not refused at one time, but now a plain supper and breakfast before the ceremony are all he gets, and his conduct must be sober and correct.

His fee, which is provided by the sheriff, is a bare £10 note for each convict executed.

FIGHT AT HOLY SEPULCHER.

Lively Engagement Between Franciscan Friars and Greek Monks.

From the London Standard.

From Jerusalem come particulars of a serious quarrel which occurred between the Franciscans and the Greek monks in the open courtyard of the Church of the Holy Sepulcher.

"Sixteen Franciscan friars and five Greek monks or priests received bodily injuries during the scuffle—three of the former, including the vicar of the Custodia di Terra Santa, being dangerously wounded. The 16 friars belong to different nationalities, and are composed of five Italians, three Russian Poles, two Germans, one Maltese (named Paolo Mukallef), one Spaniard, one Austrian, one Frenchman (the vicar), one American citizen, and one Dutch.

"The dispute arose out of an attempt made two days since on the part of the Latins to sweep a portion of the courtyard, or triangle, just outside the entrance of the sacred building in front of the staircase leading to the Latin chapel of Agony. The Greek guardians of the Holy Sepulcher, however, claimed the exclusive right to sweep and clean the whole of the quadrangle. The Latin monks having sworn that they were determined to carry out their designs, the Turkish authorities intervened, and a detachment of troops from the garrison was posted on the spot to prevent a collision until the question was decided by the sublime porte. But yesterday afternoon the contending parties suddenly outnumbered the Turkish guards, and commenced fighting with their hands, sticks and stones being freely used. In the melee the major of the local gendarmie, named Yussuf Agha Diuzar, received such a severe blow on the eye with a hatchet—which was subsequently wrested from the hands of a monk—that the unfortunate officer lost his eyesight."

SLAVES TO THEIR SERVANTS.

The Suburban Housewives Having a Hard Time of It.

From the New York Sun.

It is the opinion of housekeepers that the maid servant problem in the suburbs of New York presents today its most serious aspects. Those who dwell in the rural parts of the borough of the Bronx believed that the problem could not become worse than they had always known it. Every housekeeper of ten years' standing in that region has seen in the decade from 100 to 150 cooks and nurses enter and leave the household. One such housekeeper, whose cooks and maids have footed up nearly to the larger of these numbers, sums up her ten years' tribulations in this fashion:

"We have had servants of both sexes and of many races and nations—native Americans, both black and white; English, Scotch, Irish, German, Danish, Swedish, Norse and Armenian. A few have stayed as long as six months, two or three stayed more than a year, but most of them stayed less than three months, many less than a month, several score less than a week, and a few less than a day.

"They were obtained through the ordinary channels, through the recommendation of friends, and through charitable organizations. Some were imported directly from the south; others came from Canada; several were found on the threshold of the New World at Castle Garden! two came from the West Indies. One who was sent from a sort of correctional home with high recommendations from the authorities, took the first opportunity to run off with her lover. One came from a New York club and told scandalous stories of Bohemian doings. We tried sisters, then a mother and son, then a mother, son and daughter. A zealous evangelical Chrisian form the dominions of the sultan came with a host of grievances and a manuscript history of her native land. An English gentlewoman in reduced circumstances came and pleased the household, but was called home to England by improved fortunes.

"The partings were seldom violent. One woman was carried, wild with drink, from the house; a boy was sent off because he drank the cooking sherry. Three or four maids disappeared before breakfast, and one before dinner. At least a score never reached the house after having been regularly engaged.

"So many objected to the washing that that was 'put out.' Others went because breakfast was too early and others again because dinner was too late. The former club servant complained that there was too little company in the house, but most of her successors complained that there was too much. Some wished to be out every night and demanded a latch key; others could not be induced to venture into the grounds after dark. One left the place because she saw no one from one end of the week to the other but the butcher and the grocer.

"The difficulties of the earlier years, however, seem trifling to those of the last four months. In that time six nurses and three cooks have been tried, and three or four others have been engaged but never appeared. We offer and pay higher wages than ever before, but dozens of women refuse even to consider a place in the suburbs, and others resolve to go as soon as they see fields and woods instead of asphalt streets and paved sidewalks. Those whom we would keep are unwilling to stay, and those who are willing to stay nobody would have."

WALLACE'S START IN LIFE.

His Father Threw Him on His Own Resources After a Failure in College.

From Success.

Gen. Lew Wallace, according to his own words, was a poor student in his young manhood. He grew tired of his college course after six weeks and returned home. But his failure at college furnished the turning point in his career. He says:

"I shall never forget what my father did when I returned home. He called me into his office, and took from a pigeonhole in his desk a package of papers neatly folded and tied with red tape. He was a very systematic man, because, perhaps, of his West Point training. The papers proved to be the receipts for my tuition, which he had carefully preserved. He called off the items, and asked me to add them. The total, I confess, staggered me.

"'That sum, my son,' he said, with a tone of regret in his voice, 'represents what I have expended to provide you with a good education. How successful I have been, you know better than anyone else.

"'After mature reflection, I have come to the conclusion that I have done for you, in that direction, all that can reasonably be expected of any parent; and I have, therefore, called you in to tell you that you have now reached an age when you must take up the lines yourself. If you have failed to profit by the advantages with which I have tried so hard to surround you, the responsibility must be yours. I shall not upbraid you for your neglect, but rather pity you for the indifference which you have shown to the golden opportunities you have been enabled to enjoy through my indulgence.'"

"What affect did his admonition have on you? Did it awaken or arouse you?" Gen. Wallace was asked.

"It aroused me, most assuredly. It set me to thinking. The next day, I set out with a determination to accomplish something for myself. My father's injunction rang in my ears. New responsibilities rested on my shoulders, as I was, for the first time in my life, my own master. I felt that I must get work on my own account. After much effort, I finally obtained employment from the man with whom I had passed many afternoons strolling up and down the little streams in the neighborhood, trying to fish. He was the county clerk, and he hired me to copy what was known as the complete record of one of the courts. I worked for months in a dingy, half-lighted room, receiving for my pay something like ten cents a hundred words. The tediousness and the regularity of the work made a splendid drill for me, and taught me the virtue of persistence as one of the avenues of success. It was at this time I began to realize the deficiency in my education, especially as I had an ambition to become a lawyer. Being deficient in both mathematics and grammar, I was forced to study evenings. Of course, that was very exacting, after a full day's hard work; but I was made to realize that the time I had spent with such lavish prodigality could not be recovered, and that I must extract every possible good out of the golden moments then flying by all too fast."

TWO HEROES.

The One-Eyed Cur Saved Its Master From the Mastiff.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

A diminutive specimen of the genus "small boy," very ragged and far from clean, was meandering along One Hundred and Nineteenth street, near Eighth avenue, the other evening, whistling through his fingers from time to time to a dingy little cur that nosed about the doorways for some dainty dropping from the morning's garbage can. The boy carried a huge parcel of old clothing, and did not look as if the picking of a bone or two on his own account would go amiss. Every now and then the dog would trot back to his small master long enough to sniff his bare legs reassuringly in acknowledgment of the periodical whistling. Presently a great mastiff, wild with the thought of an hour's freedom, bounded down the steps of an apartment house into disastrous collision with small boy and bundle, knocking one flat and rolling the other into the gutter. Quick as a flash the hungry cur was at the great dog's throat. He was hardly half the size of the mastiff's head, but for ten seconds he did battle not unworthy his big enemy, putting all the love and loyalty of his homeless little heart into this attack upon the giant that had assailed his master. Instantly, however, he boy was on his feet, calling him off, and the mastiff walked soberly on. Evidently he had understood the matter perfectly, appreciated the cause of the little contretemps, and let it pass after the manner of his magnanimous kind. "Good doggie," said the boy, releasing one grimy hand from the bundle long enough to pat the head of the breathless little dog, who greeted this acknowledgment of his services with ecstatic waggings of his sandy stump.

But there was a sequel. It chanced that this particular pugnacious cur had some time since been bereft of one eye; and now, essaying to cross the avenue, the oncoming car was at his blind side, and the "L" overhead wiped out all surface sounds. Boy and bundle were half the street's width in his rear when a swerve of the motorman's hand gave the car a headlong plunge. The fender was hardly a foot from the unconscious dog when his master, quick as a flash, dropping his load, with one spring seized the dog round his lank body and bounded on the fender, clinging like a crab to the sagging steel bands. Then, as the car slowed up with a screech and a growl from the brakes, master and dog descended and raced back for the bundle again. Neither seemed to regard the incident as anything unusual; it was all in the day's work of outwitting a fate that kept both at their wits' keenest to stand off starvation and other shapes of death. A man in the car had risen breathlessly in his seat; two or three of the evening paper fraternity cheered, and a pedestrian or two turned inquiringly at the sound. The motorman probably thanked his stars that he had not ground the foolhardy little imp to powder—and that was all. Yet to at least one onlooker life afterward seemed a thing richer, finer and infinitely more worth while just because of this dog's loyalty and this boy's love.

TOO MUCH FOR HIM

When Asked if His Car Would Be Late the Next Day.

From the Washington Star.

"This may be a strange world all right," remarked a conductor of the Georgetown and Tenleytown Railroad, "but I incline to the theory that the old globe is not at all unusual—'tis the folks who move about its surface that constitute the strange part of the situation. And believe me when I assert that we who personally conduct these street railway tours come in contact with at least 99 per cent. of the strange ones."

"What's the latest?" inquired the reporter, who has observed a few queer people on street cars himself.

"The latest was a woman who should have known better, and who got off at Tenleytown on my last trip out," explained the conductor. "Here we are in the midst of a heavy snowstorm and nobody in existence is able to tell whether this car will get to the top of the next hill or slide back to Georgetown. Now what do you think that woman said to me? Remarked that she was five minutes late in getting to her office this morning and demanded that I should tell her if the cars would be late tomorrow, and if so, exactly to what extent."

"And what did you reply?"

"I informed her in a tone that everybody in the car could hear that if I was then chief of the weather bureau or possessed the power to read the future I wouldn't be registering fares and listening to fool questions. She gave a sniff that was almost a snort as she got off, for all the passengers were laughing."

Paper Stockings.

From the Liverpool Post.

The latest with regard to paper is that we are to have stockings—real stockings—made of that material which we are apt to think sacred to the uses of the library. It is said that paper can easily be made into a sort of strong twine; this is roughened to give it a woolly look, and it is then knitted, as though it were the real thing. This curious hosiery is to be retailed at a price averaging three-halfpence a pair, which will go far toward lightening the labors of the patient (or impatient) work and washerwomen, for who would darn stockings with new ones at hand at that unheard-of price?

Smuggling Made Easy.

From the New York Tribune.

A schooner loaded with very bad whisky tried in vain to land its illicit cargo in Bangor, Me., as the deputies were unusually watchful. Finally the skipper grew desperate and decided on a bold move. He happened to own a small and unused barn in the suburbs. That night he caused it to be set on fire, and had some of his friends set up a great hulabaloo about the streets, to the effect that a terrible conflagration had started. The police, deputies, small boys, town dogs, members of the board of trade, secret societies and citizens on foot and in carriages turned out and started for the fire. During the excitement the clever liquor dealer ran his schooner up to the pier and got her cargo safely housed before the crowd came back.

TAME FISHES, THESE.

Many at the Aquarium That Will Take Food From the Hand.

From the New York Sun.

Probably no angler would think of the weakfish, for instance, as one that could be induced to take food from the hand; but the weakfish at the New York Aquarium will eat in this manner.

That lightning-quick fish, the mackerel, and others of its quick-moving family, can likewise be brought to take food from the hand, though they do not come up and pause and take the food deliberately from the fingers. They seize it out of the fingers as they flash past; doing this, however, of a deliberate purpose, so that it may be said of them, too, that they will take food from the hand.

In fact, there is hardly a fish which comes to the aquarium that will not take food in this way after being there six months or more. The fishes that will take food thus include not only the common, familiar kinds, but the strangely-shaped and the bright-colored varieties from the tropics.

They are, indeed, so ready to do this that the man who feeds them has to look sharp and see that they don't bite his fingers. There are here plenty of fishes, and some of them not so very big, either, with teeth sharp enough and jaws powerful enough to enable them to bite to the bone.

At the same time there are plenty of the fishes here that don't nip and catch in that way, but eat with more deliberation, and there are plenty of them that are up at the top of the waer waiting for the man that feeds them when he comes along, or that come to the top to meet him the instant he raises the screen over their tank.

Here's the orange filefish, from local waters, an odd, curious-looking fish, which comes up to the top and feeds from the hand with absolute confidence. Its small curious mouth when open presents a round orifice not much more than big enough to take in a lead pencil. It takes in its food by suction.

The orange filefish comes up for the shrimp held out for it and mumbles around it without any hurry at all until it gets it just right and then sets its suction going and takes it in. And it takes in this way shrimp after shrimp.

A little further along there comes to the surface for his daily treat of killies, a big, portly trigger fish, from Bermuda. A veteran, this old chap has been here since 1897. And it comes up now at feeding time regularly and waits with its nose right at the top of the water, and rolls its eye at you as it waits.

The man with the feed holds a killie down, puts it, in fact, right into the fish's mouth. And the old chap sits there and takes the killies as they are handed down.

At another tank further along you get a glimpse of the brilliant blue of the angel fish, fairly shining through the wire grating over its tank. And this wonderful and beautiful fish is fluttering around now near the top of the water, waiting to be fed, and is going to take the food from the fingers. It comes always up into the same corner, where it is daily fed, and is just as tame as can be; but for all its beauty and its tameness the angel fish is one of those whose teeth must be looked out for.

Next you come to the tank of the squirrel fishes, most graceful as to shape, bright red in color and with black eyes. And these beautiful little fishes take food from the hand most freely.

And next to the squirrel fishes is the odd, queer-shaped and curiously-marked and good-humored and friendly shiny boxfish, which not only takes from the fingers the food held down to it, but seems glad to take it in that way, and seems, indeed, to find a pleasure in its daily meeting with the man that brings it.

The fishes enumerated are only a few of many in the aquarium that will take food as here described; but the casual observer who should see just these would be likely to go away with new ideas as to the intelligence of fishes.

REFUSED $100,000 BRIBE.

Death of a Man Who Was Offered That Sum to Poison Lincoln.

From the Baltimore American.

The death of Mr. James Alman in this city on Thursday recalls the fact that he once refused a bribe of $100,000 to poison the milk to be served to President Lincoln. Mr. Alman was seventy-three years of age when he died, and he guarded carefully the fact that he had been offered the bribe or that he was ever connected, even remotely, in any way with the death of President Lincoln. Very few persons knew the story of the offer made to him and when he was asked about it some time before his death he expressed great surprise that it was known, as he thought only a few intimate friends knew the circumstances besides himself.

The story, according to a statement made by Mr. Alman, was as follows: During the Lincoln administration he was running a dairy, and furnished the Lincoln family with the milk and cream used at the White House. He also furnished the milk and cream to Secretary Stanton's family. President Lincoln was in the habit, during the early spring, of taking a walk before breakfast, and always called at Secretary Stanton's house, which was across the avenue from the White House. He always had a cup of coffee there, and Mr. Alman was told by the Stanton family to be sure always to leave fresh cream at their house early, so as to have it in time for the President's coffee. According to Mr. Alman, one morning in April, about two weeks before the President was assassinated, he was driving his milk wagon on his morning delivery when he was stopped by two men, who asked him if he wanted to make $100,000 quickly and easily. Mr. Alman replied that he did if it could be made on the level. Then the men jumped into his wagon and said that the money would be his, and, producing a roll of greenbacks, said: "This $100,000 in notes and it will all be yours if you will put the contents of this box in the cream you serve to the President this morning."

The men explained that all Alman had to do was to put the powder in the measure and pour the cream on it and leave it for the President, and no one would ever suspect him. Mr. Alman, in describing his feelings, said that the big roll of money looked very tempting and nice, but never for a moment did he feel like taking it. He told the men that if the roll was as big as the treasury building it would not tempt him to do what they asked, and said indignantly that he would have nothing to do with the matter. They tried to argue with him, but he would not listen, and then drove away. Mr. Alman said that he could not help but think that the men were trying to play a joke on him, and not until after the assassination did he give the proposition much attention. He never cared to speak about the subject, for he did not think publicity would help the matter and might do much harm. His death, however, has caused a revival of the story.

Albion's White Cliffs.

The chalk making up the white cliffs to which England owes her name of Albion (Latin albus, white) is chiefly composed of microscopic shells closely resembling those now found at the bottom of the sea. Hills and mountain ranges largely made of this chalk extend from Britain and France round the shores of the Mediterranean and away into Asia. Even more remarkable is the limestone of which the pyramids are built. This is chiefly made up of coin-shaped shells (nummulites), partly responsible, no doubt, for eastern legends of magic money. The limestone containing them attains a thickness of several thousand feet, and is the material of which many mountain ranges are largely built.

Appropriate.

Miss Gush—O! Mr. D'Auber, I saw your painting at the Academy exhibition.

Mr. D'Auber—Did you, really?

Miss Gush—Indeed, I did, and I thought it was just heavenly.

Mr. D'Auber—Huh! Probably the committee thought so, too, and that's why they skyed it.—Philadelphia Press.

As the Doctor Sees It.

Doctor—There is one peculiar thing about my profession.

Lawyer—What's that?

Doctor—I often get $2 for visiting a man whose life isn't worth 2 cents.—Chicago News.

Did His Best.

Teacher (angrily)—You bad boy! Was it you who did you chalk your name on this new desk?

Tommy—Hon'ter, 'cause I ain't got no penknife to carve it on with.—Philadelphia Press.

MAN-O'-WAR HOUSEWIVES.

How They Manage to Make Their Salaries Last.

From the St. Louis Star.

How naval officers with salaries varying from $1,000 to $3,500 manage to maintain a degree of style seems a deep mystery to the ordinary citizen. Not only must a naval officer keep himself supplied with the half dozen different uniforms specified by the government, but he must be able when ashore to present a decent appearance in civilian attire, must stop at good hotels, must associate with civilians of social position corresponding to his own, and if he has a wife and children he must maintain them in good style.

All this is made possible by that species of domestic communism known as co-operative housekeeping. The officers' mess aboard ship is an illustration of it. Each man in the combination contributes a certain amount for the purchase of supplies. If an officer be short of funds he may draw two months' pay in advance. The common fund is placed in the hands of a caterer chosen from the mess, and the supplies are purchased in bulk and at the lowest possible cost.

The caterer makes careful calculations, allowing for breakage and other losses, adds a small percentage of profit and then retails his supplies at prices considerably below current rates ashore. Creme de menthe is a highly popular cordial among naval officers, and in fact, is said to have been first called to the attention of the discriminating American public by the mess of a United States man-of-war. It retails in saloons and even in clubs at 15 cents a glass, but the mess rate aboard ship is ordinarily just one-half that price. The mess caterer buys his wines and cigars abroad whenever it is possible to do so.

The price of the best champagnes in a well-managed mess is usually under $2 per quart. The price ashore is from $3.50 to $5.75. The best imported cigars are retailed to the mess at from 40 to 60 per cent below shore prices.

There are, ordinarily, two officers' messes below decks aboard a United States ship—the wardroom mess and the steerage mess. The latter is for midshipmen and other juniors. The captain messes in lone state, and if a vessel be a flagship the admiral may have his own separate table. The cost of living in the wardroom mess is from $35 to $40 a month, exclusive of wines and cigars. All transactions are on a credit system.

Whenever a bottle of wine or a cigar is ordered the purchaser "writes a chit" of the amount. These chits are summed up at the end of the month, and payment is made either directly by the debtor or through the paymaster. No chit is given for meals, and each officer is entitled to take guests on board to breakfast or dinner as often as he will. At the end of the cruise the profits of the mess are divided pro rata among the members, and if the ship goes out of commission whatever stock of stores is on board is either auctioned off to the officers or sold to the mess of some other ship.

VALUABLE POSTAGE STAMPS.

Hawaiian Specimen Brings Seven Hundred Dollars at Auction.

From the Philadelphia North American.

Seven hundred dollars was paid for a tiny piece of paper yesterday afternoon. The transaction took place in Lippincott's auction rooms, at No. 14 South Seventh street. The little slip was rather crudely engraved. Two words, "Hawaiian Postage," were printed at the top, and two other words, namely, "Two Cents," were printed at the bottom. Around a large, bold figure 2, which is stamped in the center of the paper, there is a rough scroll design.

For this and nothing more—excepting the fact that this little piece of parchment is sole survivor of the first Hawaiian postal issue—an unknown man was willing to pay 700 good American dollars.

For another and still smaller bit of paper, one without any scroll at that, some one was ready to pay $131. It is a stamp which has survived a great many years, and belonged to the series of early Philadelphia carrier stamps, issued in 1849 and 1850. The letters "U. S. P. O." are printed at the top of the document. Then comes the single word, "Paid," and under this the denomination—"1 Cent."

When it came to buying a real pretty stamp, one with the picture of a bird—the American eagle—nicely engraved on it, the numerous bidders who had gathered in the auction room held their hands on their pocketbooks and refused to separate themselves from more than $100. This was a stamp issued years ago by Frazer & Co. It was good for 2 cents when turned into the city dispatch post.

Scores of other stamps, representing issues which are not so rare as the above, were sold for prices ranging from $10 to $100.

VIOLIN VIBRATIONS.

They Have Been Known to Impair Stone and Brick Walls.

"What force least expected does the greatest damage to buildings?" a reporter asked a well known architect.

"It is difficult to tell. But I will venture to say that you would never expect violin playing to injure the walls of a building. Yet that is certainly the case. There have been instances when the walls of stone and brick structures have been seriously impaired by the vibrations of a violin. Of course, these cases are unusual, but the facts are established. The vibrations of a violin are something terrible in their unseen, unbound force, and when they come in contact with regularity they bear their influence upon structures of stone, brick or iron. Of course it takes continuous playing for many years to loosen masonry or to make iron brittle, but that result is obtained. In the great Masonic temple in Chicago I have thought what the result might be if a man would stand on the first floor, at the bottom of the 19-story light well, and play there continuously. The result could be more easily seen there than almost any place else, because the vibration gathers force as it sweeps upward. A man can feel the vibrations of a violin on an iron-clad ocean vessel, and at the same time be unable to hear the music. It is the regularity of the vibration which means so much. Like the constant dripping of water wearing away a stone, the incessant vibration of the violin makes its way to the walls and attacks their solidity."

"But why doesn't the vibration affect the player?"

"Because man is a flexible object. He can give way to motion and resume his place again. A frame building would not be damaged by vibration, because the timbers are flexible. But it is different with masonry.

"You may have noticed that a dog crossing the room will shake the entire building, no matter how small the dog. A dog can shake a suspension bridge. There are some great and valuable bridges which dogs are never allowed to cross, except when carried. You see, in that case it is the regularity of the vibration that is so powerful. The dog's movement is a fixed and positive institution. The first step on the bridge is not noticed so much, but every step comes just alike, at the same interval, and with the same firmness. The force gathers momentum, and each step makes the bridge sway more. But there is another way that it may perhaps be illustrated better. As you sit there raise one foot partially on tiptoe. That's it. Now work your knee up and down rapidly and regularly. See how everything in a room rattles and the floor shakes? That illustrates the dog step's power better than anything else. You and I and all our friends could not jump up and down in this room and shake the floor as you have just shaken it while sitting down and using only the force of one leg. It is the regularity of the vibration which is powerful."

THE JURY SYSTEM.

Justice Brewer Thinks It Should Be Preserved, But Improved.

But the final question is, whether it is worth while to preserve the system, even with the amendments suggested. For myself, I believe in the jury, and that it should be preserved as a factor in judicial investigations, and for these, among other reasons: It is a tribunal which comes into being with the occasion and vanishes with the end of the trial. The community soon forgets who sat upon it, and there is no building up of prejudice against the individuals who composed it. How seldom do we see in the papers any complaint of the jurors who try a case, while the judge who presides at the trial is often thereafter the subject of bitter attack.

Again, there are many questions whose determination cannot be according to any strict rules of measurement, and yet they must be settled. Is there any better way than, as it were, by asking the community how they would be settled? And that is done by leaving them to a jury, who, in theory at least, announce the average judgment. Take suits for personal injuries. Who shall say how much an arm or a leg is worth? An attempt to give, as judges are expected to give, reasons for fixing upon the precise amount would be futile. A jury hears the testimony, sees the injured party and awards that which according to its combined judgment is fair compensation. And yet no one of the jurors might be able to figure out with pen and pencil exactly how he reached his conclusion.

And, finally, it is of importance that the people as a whole should realize that the administration of justice is a part of their work. We cannot too often repeat the statement that if popular government is to continue, all must take an interest therein, and realize that upon each one was some share of responsibility; and the administering of justice is one of the peculiar duties of government. So there should be brought home to every individual the thought that he is personally responsible for the way in which justice is administered, and if from time to time he serves as a juror he can but feel that he is partially, at least, discharging that responsibility, and is helping to secure a more perfect administration of justice in the community. * * * If the jury is to be preserved, some other things must be done—things necessary to elevate its character, make it a fair representative of the highest intelligence of the community or at least of the average, and not, as it now generally is, of the lowest intelligence. All know that the ordinary business man, the intelligent citizen, shirks jury duty with about as much zeal as he runs from a rattlesnake; that there are a multitude of loafers around a court room seeking the meager pay which attaches to the position, who cultivate the lawyers, and become professional jurors. I make these suggestions as helpful in the matter. First, give them better compensation. As a rule, they are paid no more than the ordinary day wages of an unskilled laborer, and it is generally true that poor pay brings poor service. Better eight jurors reasonably paid than a dozen poorly paid. Secondly, free the work of the juror from some of the disagreeable annoyances which now too often attend it. He should not be compelled to work more hours than the judge. To shut him up and keep him confined day and night is a crime against society. He is treated too often as an object of suspicion—as though he were probably dishonest and must be specially shielded from temptation. Why should he be shut up while the judge is not? A bad man on the bench or in the jury box will surely find ways to be tempted, and few things are more calculated to degrade his office in the sight of the juror, and to bring out all the evil that is in him, than the consciousness that he is an object of suspicion. I have been nearly 37 years on the bench, and take pleasure in recalling that, so far as it was possible, I always relieved the juror from confinement, other than such as myself submitted to; that I endeavored to make him in the discharge of his duties, free from suspicion and annoyance. And I have not the slightest reason to doubt that the course thus pursued resulted not merely to the comfort of the juror, but in a better administration of justice. * * * Every one knows that in an important and hard case the struggle of counsel is to secure upon the jury one or more who are friendly to their client or in sympathy with the cause or interest with which he is identified, or who may be easily influenced by appeals to prejudice or sympathy. The intelligent business man, the mechanic, and the farmer too quickly respond to the voice of the judge demanding justice, and hence, if possible, they must be excluded and the ignorant, easily moved by appeals of counsel, secured. Let the rule of unanimity be abolished and the result determined by the conclusions of two-thirds or three-fourths of the jury, and this struggle after the single helpful juror will largely disappear. And why should be it be deemed essential? Neither in legislative halls, among judges, in arbitration proceedings, nor in scarcely any other body called to make a determination in it the rule. In my judgment, the great objection to the jury system, as it is administered today, and the one which more than any other threatens its overthrow, is the rule of unanimity. Were it abolished, less time would be wasted in impaneling a jury, and a better class of jurors would ordinarily be selected. More than that, the truth would be more certainly determined. How often in criminal cases do 10 or 11 jurors yield to the obstinacy of the remaining and agree on a verdict for a lower degree of crime than they really believe the defendant to be guilty of? And in actions for the recovery of money how often is the amount of the verdict affected by the obstinacy of a single juror.

A Winner.

Higgins—You don't mean to say you are buying gloves for a lady? How do you know they will fit her?

Wiggins—Oh, that's easy enough. I get the smallest I can find. You never can get gloves too small for a lady, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Probable Cause.

Mr. Con Seet—How the girls did flock around me at Miss White's reception.

Mis Sharpe—The idea! Then you were the only young man there, eh?—Philadelphia Press.

A Name Only.

"Why do they call money 'cold cash?'"

"I can't imagine. When I have any it burns my fingers."—Toronto News.

The Wrong Connection.

From the Salt Lake Herald.

The telephone girl and the bill clerk, to whom she had promised her heart and hand, were sitting in front of the fireplace talking about the happy days to come when they would be one.

From one little detail to the other the talk finally drifted to the subject of lighting the fires in the morning. On this point the young man was decided. He stated it as his emphatic opinion that it was a wife's place to get up and start the fires and let her poor, hard-working husband rest.

After this declaration there was silence for the space of about three-quarters of a second. Then the telephone girl thrust out the finger encircled by her engagement ring and murmured sweetly, but firmly:

"Ring off, please. You have got connected with the wrong number."

As to Giving.

"I was one of the earliest subscribers to your fund, and here you are asking me to subscribe again."

"Well, he who gives quickly gives twice, you know."—New York Sun.

Examine Them.

The "Coffee-Never-Hurt-Me" People.

Some famous brain workers have made a welcome discovery along the line of recovery of health by the proper selection of food. Several were of the "Coffee-never-hurt-me" kind, but, as an experiment, tried leaving it off ten days, and the use of Postum Cereal Food Coffee in its place. A definite and decided improvement in health is practically certain to attend such a change.

Look carefully into the state of health of the individual who knows that "coffee, don't hurt me," and you are almost sure to find some form of physical ail or functional disturbance—perhaps muddy complexion, or weak eyes, incipient heart failure, kidney trouble, liver or bowel disorders, or some form of weakness that shows plainly enough by the cry for relief sent up from some organ of the body.

Why does the dismissal of Coffee and the use of Postum bring help? Experiments in artificial digestion show clearly to the scientific investigator that coffee arrests digestion, and according to one authority, allows only 61 per cent. of the food to be digested. That strikes at the very keystone to the arch of health. Failure in digestion means lack of good blood, and therefore a lack of food for the nerve centers. As the nerves control the organs of the entire body, one can readily understand that a disorganized nervous system may show effect in any part of the body. Therefore, a removal of the cause will allow nature to right herself. A powerful assistant to nature is Postum Cereal Food Coffee, composed of the albumen, phosphates, gluten, etc., from which nature builds in the delicate tissues of the nerves.

Postum aids digestion without drugging, and furnishes a concentrated liquid food as well as a most delicious morning Coffee.

If the reader has ever failed to make Postum satisfactorily, it will be found that to allow it to boil 15 minutes after boiling commences, will solve the problem, as it must be so boiled to extract taste, color and food value. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

ABOUT PIANOS.

We do not deem it necessary to use extravagant superlatives, or create impressions we cannot maintain, in advertising our stock. We carry instruments at all prices from $125 to $1,000, and whether we sell you one at a moderate figure, or one at a higher price, you can depend upon value being there.

If you want a reliable standard instrument at a reasonable price, give us a call. It will repay you.

MATHUSHEK & SON, famous for 60 years. JACOB BROS., diploma and medal World's Fair. JAMES & HOLMSTROM Transporting Keyboard—the Musician's Piano and other dependable makes.

SECOND HAND PIANOS include the following makes:
EVERETT, CHICKERING, IVES & POND, STECK & CO., WEBER, STEINWAY & SONS.
Pianos for Rent, Tuned and Repaired.
ALEX ROSS PIANO CO.,
714 PENN AVENUE.

New York $3.00

Acme $1.75

"A look in."
Then a "try on."
And the result will be that you'll walk out well pleased with one of our swell wide brim Phila. derbies, or one of the nobby high crown New York derbies with a medium width brim.
Either one $3.
Acme hats $1.75.
Stylish as most $3 hats and as good as any $2.50 quality, that's the Acme brand at $1.75.
Any style, high or low crown, stiff or soft.

OTTO OETTING
Fifth & Wylie
on Court House hill

Philadelphia $3.00

MIRRORS AT ⅓ LESS
Than Regular Prices.

Conroy, Prugh & Co., manufacturers of Mirrors, will for three days make a reduction of

33⅓ %
OFF EVERYTHING IN MIRRORS.

This is a bona fide REDUCTION SALE, and will last only
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
OF NEXT WEEK.

The stock includes an unequaled assortment of MANTEL MIRRORS, PIER MIRRORS, BATHROOM MIRRORS and TRIPLICATE MIRRORS.

PICTURE FRAME DEPT.
Remnant sale of Picture Mouldings. Regular prices 15c, 20c and 25c per foot
AT 5c PER FOOT.

CONROY, PRUGH & CO.,
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THE VILSACK AUCTION SALE

Will present to-morrow a special feature that no end of people have been waiting for.

OUR DIAMOND STOCK AT AUCTION.

No finer collection of rare and beautiful stones has been seen west of New York City. Knowing the high character of this stock, a second invitation won't be necessary.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE NEW FARMERS DEPOSIT NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, WE MUST ABANDON OUR PRESENT LOCATION BY APRIL 1ST.

SALES DAILY AT 2 AND 7 P. M.

L. W. VILSACK & CO.,
311 FIFTH AVE.

PANAMA ROUTE IS FAVORED BY MR. CARNEGIE

Gives His Reasons in Opposition to the Nicaraguan Project.

LETTER TO SENATOR PLATT

Suggests a Report by Experts on the Traffic Tributary to an Isthmian Canal—Senator Harris Replies to the Steel King's Argument.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—Senator Thomas C. Platt gave out for publication tonight a letter from Andrew Carnegie, favoring the Panama canal route, and one in reply from Senator Harris of the senate committee on canals, calling attention to the advantages of the Nicaragua route. Mr. Carnegie says:

"I subscribed $10,000 to test the Nicaraguan scheme, but Gen. Ludlow's report satisfied me that it was not to be thought of as a reasonable undertaking. I think that I have read every official report published since then, and all have confirmed my opinion that instead of $200,000,000 it will cost $400,000,000, and will not be a serviceable canal when finished.

A Matter of Time.

"I understand that Senator Morgan and our southern friends believe that the Nicaraguan route is shorter than the Panama, but I think them mistaken. The commission gives 33 hours for the passage; this means daylight only, really three days. It will be found impracticable to pass through at night. May I suggest to you that it would be well to call before the committee the members of the commission and cross-examine them about their preference, Panama or Nicaragua.

"There is another point which you, as representing a great commercial city, I think should consider. There has never been a committee of experts appointed to report upon the traffic tributary to an isthmian canal.

Effect of Railroad Competition.

"The situation has changed so much during the past ten years that the best informed believe that instead of 6,000,000 tons of traffic, there will not be more than a quarter of that. Railroads will reduce their rates to a very low point when it becomes a question of taking additional traffic, but although the canal will not obtain as much traffic as expected it will, of course, have a good effect by reducing rates. But the Panama, costing $1,200,000 per year less to work, becomes important. As you know, I have had considerable experience in navigating canals, in handling our ore shipments, and I wish to go on record as assuring Senator Morgan and his friends that they will be more benefited by the Panama canal than by the Nicaragua."

Senator Harris' Answer.

Mr. Carnegie's letter was submitted to Senator Harris, who said in reply:

"The objections which Mr. Carnegie raises to the Nicaragua route are not borne out by facts. Practical contractors who have examined the unit prices given by the commission all say that they are entirely too high; so that the cost of the canal is more likely to run under the estimates than over it. The commission estimate of 33 hours means continuous passage, and they state that the canal can be easily lighted and should be navigable at night.

"A short time ago Mr. Carnegie was quoted as insisting that it is not advisable that the government should construct any canal; that a double track railroad would answer every purpose, etc. It is, to say the least, a singular coincidence that nearly everyone who has opposed the canal idea is now advocating the Panama route.

Nicaragua's Advantages Presented.

"To my mind, the advantages which Nicaragua presents, are:

"1—A shorter total voyage and a gain in time for all business except that of western South America.

"Second. Along the Nicaragua route the work is all well distributed and easily within the limits of ordinary engineering experience; while the Panama line involves new and untried problems.

"Besides these physical objections, there are legal, financial and diplomatic difficulties and obstacles in the Panama proposition that mean years and years of delay and international complications that I believe will forever prevent the government of the United States from even commencing the work of construction, even if it should desire to do so."

Negotiating With Colombia.

Negotiation of the protocol leasing the Panama canal route to the United States has been completed by Minister Silva, representing Colombia, and Rear Admiral Walker, chairman of the isthmian canal commission, representing the United States. The agreement will be signed next week. The text of the protocol is being kept secret until after the signature of the instrument by Minister Silva and Secretary Hay.

The protocol provides for the lease by Colombia of a strip of land 10 miles wide for 200 years, with a privilege of extension. In this strip the United States will have police and judicial jurisdiction, except over the city of Panama, which is exempted. The United States will have authority to send its agents into any part of the territory comprised within the limits of the department of Panama to apprehend persons committing crimes within the canal strip. The United States agrees to pay Colombia an annuity, just how much the negotiators decline to say.

Minister Silva will carry the Colombian copy of the protocol to Bogota immediately after its signature and will urge its acceptance by the Colombian government.

Next Tuesday will be the voters' opportunity. Don't fail to take advantage of it.

PITTSBURGHER DRUGGED.

Robbed by a Stranger With Whom He Had Taken a Drink.

CAMDEN, N. J., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—While drinking with a stranger, Charles Parker, a Pittsburgh man, was drugged and robbed in a saloon last night and was afterward found by a policeman wandering around the city with his mind a blank and unable to tell who he was or what had happened to him.

"Give me back my $60," said the man, grabbing the officer by the coat.

That was all that could be got out of him.

This morning Parker said he came from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia yesterday and last night early went into a saloon, just where he was unable to say. While there he made the acquaintance of a stranger and they had several drinks, which Parker paid for, displaying his roll of money as he did so. When he left there he remembered nothing further except that he walked out with the man and in a lonely spot he had an indistinct recollection of the man going through his pockets.

Break up the system of denying public improvements to wards whose representatives will not take orders from the ring.

SECOND WEEK OF ROSENBAUM & CO.'S
MIGHTY DISSOLUTION SALE
Begins Tomorrow Morning at 9 O'Clock

Millinery
Will Never Be Cheaper
Bargains Never More Numerous
$1.50 Each for $5 Trimmed Hats

All trimmed expressly for this sale—we have taken our finest materials and best shapes to produce a stylish, becoming hat, the like of which was sold for $5.00, but never before at $1.50.

Ribbons

16c a yard for Black Satin Back Silk Velvet Ribbon—fast edge—No. 16—2¼ inches wide—thousands of yards sold by us for 25c.

6c 1½ inch for
8c 1 inch for
Black Silk Velvet Ribbon with satin back, sold before for 10c and 12c a yard.

19c for any color of our 35c Hair Bows—made full of All-Silk Ribbon—mounted on Hair Pin.

Ribbon Remnants
One of the Greatest Bargains

10c a yard for plain or fancy Ribbon, 1½ to 3 inches wide—all silk—from 1 to 1½ yards long and worth from 25c to 40c a yard.

5c for a piece of 10 yards all-silk picot edge Baby Ribbon—good colors—regular price always 20c a piece—think of it, now 5c.

10c for a piece of 10 yards all-silk Satin Ribbon No. 2, in maize, navy, lavender, turquoise, purple—just reduced from 35c a piece.

10c for the prettiest, largest and finest bunch of Violets ever sold—the quality will astonish you—buy plenty for they are really worth 25c.

$1 for $2 and $3 finest all-silk Poke Bonnets for Children, in navy, brown, old rose, cream and cardinal—trimmed in chiffon and ribbon—these are really a wonderful bargain.

15c for Children's Colored Silk Caps—and white Jap. Silk Caps, were 50c.

Straw Hats

10c for a lot of Straw Hats—It's true the latter are last season's shapes, but so near the new styles taht you can gladly buy 75c and $1.00 hats at this price—all colors but no black—all clean and in perfect condition.

15c a yard for Silk Straw Nets, or for fine Tuscan Nets. For hat trimming—really fine goods that sold for 75c and 98c a yard.

Straw Braids

1c AND 5c A YARD for Silk Straw Braids—wide and narrow—all good colors—were 25c, 75c and 95c a yard.

Violets

10c for the prettiest large bunch of 25c Violets with foliage—it's not only the size of the bunch but the quality of the Violets that's astonishing, for 10c.

Foliage and Roses

10c for new Rose Foliage—for finest Roses—for Hyacinths, Lilacs, Poppy Buds, etc.—all fresh and pretty and in a few weeks selling at 50c to 75c.

25c for finest Jacque Roses—2 and 3 with buds, in a bunch, all mounted on rubber tubing, and for finest imported rose foliage, reduced only for this sale from 75c.

25c a yd. for finest French black Beaded Laces and Beaded insertings that sold as high as $1.00.

Hosiery Never So Cheap

16c for ladies' all-wool Black Ribbed Hose; worth 30c.

18c for ladies' fine imported Cotton Hose in plain black, black with white feet or split feet—full regular made—best Hermsdorf dye—regular 25c goods.

8c Hose, in black and white, black for ladies' Seamless Cotton and red and red and white polka dots.

12½c for boys' extra heavy Corduroy Ribbed Cotton Hose—best dye—double heels and toes; worth 20c.

Men's Bargains

8c for men's 4-ply linen turn-down or standing Collars; worth 15c.

37c striped Flannelette Nig[ht] for men's 62c fancy front Shirts.

48c for men's $1 fine Kid Gloves, 1 or 2-clasp—slightly soiled—tans and browns—sizes 7 to 7¾.

25c for 7 men's fine hemstitched Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' and Misses' Gloves

10c for ladies' Cashmerette Gloves; value 20c.

59c for ladies' 2-clasp soft elastic Kid Gloves—brown, tan, red, gray and black; value $1.00.

25c for ladies' all-wool 50c black double mittens.

25c for misses' all-wool Golf Gloves, in fancy or plain gray or white.

39c for ladies' 50c all-wool Golf Gloves, in fancy or plain gray, black and navy.

Ladies' Underwear at Unheard of Prices

68c for regular $1 Muslin Skirts, with fine lawn 14-in. flounce—deep inserting of Torchon lace, lace ruffle and extra dust ruffle.

4c for ladies' Cream Sleeveless Cotton Ribbed Vests—tape neck—all sizes.

8c for ladies' White Sleeveless Ribbed Vests—tape neck and sleeves—all white or with pink or blue embroidered edge; value 12½c.

Envelopes

3c for a package of 25 large white Envelopes—for business use—ever before hear of such a price?

19c for ladies' Muslin Umbrella Drawers, with 7-inch cambric ruffle, 3 tucks, deep hem and yoke band.

17c for ladies' Flannelette Pattern Skirts with embroidered edge—pink and white, blue and white and red and white.

58c for ladies' Muslin Gowns with 30 tucks in yoke, 4 insertings of embroidery, ruffle on neck and sleeves, double yoke—all sizes—a 75c Gown.

29c for ladies' 45c Muslin Drawers, with 6-inch cambric ruffle—inserting of Val. lace and Val. lace on ruffle.

75c
For Fine Black Mercerized Sateen Underskirts

With 10-inch flounce and 6 cords and 2 side pleated ruffles on flounce; only this sale makes this price possible.

It's Going to Be a Great Day

Tomorrow will surpass any day of last week as a day of bargains. What were odd lots when this sale begun have resolved into one gigantic grab-bag of bargains. It's a case of getting a surprise at every turn. Remarkable values everywhere assert their claim upon your attention. There has been no auction of goods here, and there will be none. But, the prices bid fair to eclipse any that ever prevailed at a legitimate auction. They are so low as to surprise even the manufacturers from whom we bought the goods.

The firm of Rosenbaum & Co., has dissolved, but its name will live in the memory as the great bargain giving concern of the time.

Toilet Preparations
Away Under Price

74c for $1.00 size "Listerine."

16c for 25c size Pray's Cosmetic "Rosaline."

16c for Sheffield's Dentifrice; value 25c.

16c for Strong's Arnica Tooth Soap; value 25c.

5c for a large oval box of fine Talcum Powder, "Lawson Pink;" value 25c.

6c for a bottle of Hoyt's 10c Cologne.

8c for a bottle of Brown's Perfumes; all odors.

Corsets
at Reduced Prices

79c a pair for a lot of the following styles: R. & G., C. B., Warner's Royal worcester, American Lady and Thomson's Corsets and G. D. Corsets and Waists; regular price $1.00 and $1.25.

Chatelaines

The Popular Chatelaines also reduced like other goods. Less than manufacturer's cost. Not extra large quantities of these.

75c for large genuine full Seal Chatelaine Bags, seal gusset, outside and inside pockets, suede lined—5½-inch round covered frame; regular price $1.50.

75c for genuine Seal Pocketbooks, full seal lined; value $1.25.

Infants' Bootees

6c for infants' 10c Knitted Bootees, pink and white and blue and white.

Ladies' Jackets
Final, Absolute Clearance

We have divided about 450 Jackets into two lots—these we will sell less, yes, much less, than the cost of the materials of which they're made.

FIRST LOT comprises about 200 Jackets, made of Melton and are lined throughout—cut in the newest box style in either ladies' or misses' sizes—value $6, $7.50 and $10—go at.................... **$3.00**

SECOND LOT comprises about 250 Jackets made in the newest style, such as ¾ length Automobile, Box Coats and Short Tailor-Made Jackets—lined throughout—worth $12 and $15—go at.................... **$5.00**

Dress Skirts Sacrificed

$2.98 for regular $4 and $5 Dress Skirts, in black, gray and colors—plain or trimmed.

Tailor-Made Suits Sacrificed

$5.00 for regular $10, $12 and $13.60 Tailor-Made Suits—principally odds and ends—also a few Walking Suits in the lot.

Silk Waists Sacrificed

$2.50 for regular $5 and $6 Taffeta Silk Waists—in all sizes and in all colors—principally odds and ends.

Capes

$5 for regular $8.50, $10 or $12 Golf and Traveling Capes, made of all-wool imported shawls.

Flannel Waists

$1.10 for regular $2.00 and $2.50 all-wool Flannel Waists.

$1.40 for regular $2.50 and $3.00 all-wool Flannel Waists.

$1.90 for regular $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 all-wool Flannel Waists.

All-Overs and Laces

20c yard for English striped All-Overs—worth 50 cents.

12½c yard for the finest assortment of Point de Paris and Normandie Val. Laces, Insertings and Serpentine Bands, every yard worth 25c; a tremendous bargain.

40c a yard for 75c Combination All-Overs—cluster of lawn tucks and lace—22 inches wide.

Jewelry
Reduced to ¼ and ⅓ Regular Prices

JEWELRY REDUCED to about ¼ and 1-3 former prices. The biggest sale of jewelry ever held in the parts—not tarnished or old styles—all fresh, clean and strictly up-to-date.

RESERVE STOCK MUST GO. These ridiculous prices are emptying our counters rapidly.

39c for fine silk hand oxidized or French gray Purse Frames with inlays; value $1.00.

2 for 1c for gold plated Collar Buttons.

1c for counter of odds and ends of jewelry—brooches, scarf pins, sash pins, links, hat pins, buckles, etc.

10c for regular 25c gold plated jewelry, turquoise matrix, pearl, amethyst, etc.: newest patterns.

10c for large line of Sterling Silver articles, regular value 25c.

10c for special sale of 25c and 50c gold plated rings, carved band or jeweled styles—newest setting in all the popular stones, and all sizes for men, women or children.

9c for Neck Chains and Secret Locket Chains, with jeweled lockets attached; value 25c.

15c for extra heavy Sterling Silver Thimbles; value 60c.

25c for extra large Sterling Mounted Clothes Brushes, ebony finish; value $1.00.

Writing Paper

17c box for fine Writing Paper, new sizes and best qualities; envelopes to match—in cream or tints; value 25c.

Most Extraordinary Umbrella Bargains

69c for biggest Umbrella bargain ever offered. Handles alone worth from 50c to 75c. Fast Black English Gloria, on steel rod, paragon frame—long carved silver, 14k. gold mounted, boxwood opera hooks, horns, ivory posts, fancy pearls, etc.; value $1.25.

35c for Children's fancy silver trimmed loop handle Umbrellas, fast black; value 59c.

Desirable Neckwear

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY. Take advantage of these "Dissolution" prices.

10c for ladies' Black Silk Automobile Ties, hemstitched all around and with 5 corded Collar; value 25c.

25c for choice of an immense line of hand made Renaissance lace turn-over collars, with French dots in colors; value 40c.

2 for 5c for imported Embroidered Turn-Over Collars for women.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs

15c for 6 ladies' hemstitched Handkerchiefs; worth 30c.

25c for 3 fine linen Handkerchiefs with 2 rows of hemstitching.

Wash Dress Goods
Marvelous Bargains

10c a yd. for Dimities, 36 inches, Percales, printed Lawns and black Lawns—any odd piece that were 15c to 25c a yd., go into this sale. Even the newest summer cotton wash goods suffer in price by this great sale.

22c for 36-inch Dress Linens, in Oxfords, brown and blue mixtures—every piece new and worth 35c.

11½c a yard for striped Madras Dress Ginghams—32 in. wide—only choice and select spring patterns; worth 18c.

25c a yard for 28-inch finest mercerized stripe white goods—entirely new—and especially reduced for this great sale from 35c.

8c a yard for white hemstitched effect and striped Lawns—this quality never sold for less than 12c.

14c a yard for light weight sof finish white P. K., in differen patterns, [illegible] just received—and in tended to be sold for 25c.

25c a yard for 30-inch very new est SILK MIXED GRA CLOTH—which will be the most de sirable summer material and we as sure you this quality silk mixed wi sell at 50c.

10c a yard for a full line of new est soft finish white Dimitie —splendid goods that sell at any othe times at 15c.

16c a yd. for an immense line newest 32-inch Madras Gin hams, all the new colors and strip —fine weave, ought not to be so less than 22c.

White Muslin 5½c yd.

36-inch soft finish White Muslin—one of the best makes. The regular price is 7½c. and it is just right for your coming spring sewing—saving money on muslin is like money found.

Waste Baskets

Your choice at 38c each for our entire stock of office Waste Baskets, all good, strong and pretty and only this sale reduces them from 50c and 75c.

Embroidered Roman Scarfs

75c for 1½ yds. long and for one yd. long Scarfs for bureaus and sideboards, hemstitched or scalloped edge—all on sheer firm lawn—no end to their wear.

48c for 2 and 3-inch steel Purse Tops with chain, hook and fringe—reduced from 85c.

These in art embroidery department.

Another Picture Frame Bargain at 17c

Sizes 10x12 inches—oval opening, easel back, gold or green satin frames—4 corner ornaments; always a bargain at 25c.

Picture Frames with three oval openings, for 22c, never sold for less than 35c.

Embroidered Pillows

$2.50 each for 8 embroidered Pillows—all ready mounted and finished—all hand embroidered in original floral, conventional designs—were $5 to $10.

10c for Pictures of McKinley [illegible] neat black frames—reduc from 25c.

A Special Sale of Steins
but only fine goods—and Jardinieres at great reductions

$1.48 each—were $1.98 — [illegible] some odd Steins, figures and inscriptions.

$1.75 each — were $2.25—[illegible] very fine Steins, colored raised figures and inscriptions.

$2.25 for $2.75 and $3 [illegible] Steins, with finest co ored stand Pictures—or raised figure some of the prettiest we have—qual German inscriptions—and artis lids.

Jardinieres

18c each—were 35c—for sma Jardinieres—green or brown mottled, finely glazed and fancy shapes.

42c each — were 62c—for 7-inc Jardinieres, olive or brown mottled, underglazed.

75c each — were $1—for [illegible] Jardinieres—brown and olive mottled—or olive and green glazed fancy raised decorations.

Notions

A great time in our Notion Department. Whoever heard of slaughter like this, on the most staple goods of the dry goods [illegible] Crowds are buying these articles, and saving much money.

5c for a pair of black, drab or white Corset Clasps, 4 or 5 hooks; value 10c.

4c pair for black, drab or white all linen Corset Lacers, 3 or 4 yds. long; value 10c.

10c for a dozen best Tubular Mohair Shoe Lacers, tipped.

6 for 3c for 7-inch bright head best Hat Pins.

5c for "Westminster" Pin Books, containing 480 assorted best English pins; value 10c.

2c for best black enameled Darning Eggs, with handle; value 5c.

4c for pin cards containing 50 bright Head Pins and 6 Hat Pins.

12½c for Dolls' Comb Sets, comprising pair of side combs, fancy back comb and hair barrettes; value 25c.

12 for 12c for large Horn Hair Pins.

17c for boys' Suspender Waists, 6 to 12 years.

5c card for all sizes "Duplex" best nickled Safety Pins.

8c for a lot of 20c and 25c Aluminum Pocket and Dressing Combs.

13c pair for all styles best Rubber Sleeves for [illegible] desk workers, etc.

5c yd. for black and white Lisle Elastic, all width, ¾ to [illegible] inch.

5c for remnants of fancy Elastic, in all colors.

4 boxes for 5c for bright head Mourning Pins.

3c for a dozen "Acme" Crimping Pins; value 10c.

5c for large bottle of best [illegible] Sewing Machine Oil; value 10c.

4c for pin cards containing [illegible] bright or dull head Mourning Pins; value 10c.

Scrub Cloths

6c for Scrub Cloths—hemmed [illegible] ready for use.

3c for Pot Cloths—hemmed [illegible] ready for use.

Curtain Goods

10c a yard for 25c embroidered Curtain Swiss, single and double border, or for woven, dotted and figured Curtain Swiss—another great big bargain.

39c for our 50c finest imported white Curtain Madras—soft and graceful for draping—very desirable, too—and actually reduced from 50c.

3c for 45-inch Extension Brass Curtain Rods—with brackets.

10c a yard for 36-inch Cretonnes and Denims—double faced—all only in pretty suitable designs for pillows, covers. You know the regular price is 18c.

$2.25 for your choice of [illegible] $2.75, $3 and $3.50 ruffled Net Curtains, with deep and full ruffles with lace inserting and lace edge on ruffle, all carefully made—Net Curtains drape more gracefully than any other and the actual selling price of these has been up to $3.50.

ROSENBAUM & CO.,
510 TO 518 MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

AGRARIANS ARE MAKING THINGS HUM IN GERMANY

Show Their Animus Against the United States on Every Occasion.

MUST BUY GOODS HERE

Newspaper Shows That It Is Absolutely Essential for Germans to Purchase Raw Material and Produce from Uncle Sam.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Feb. 15.—The prospects of the tariff bill grow more dismal. The majority of the committee continues to vote amendments, against the warnings of the government. An amendment providing for the abolishment of the municipal octroi duties, still in vogue in some towns, received an overwhelming majority of votes after the imperial secretary of state for the interior, Count von Posadowsky-Wehner, had announced that it was contrary to the constitution, and that constitutional revision was necessary before the abolition of those duties could be effected.

The amendment adopted yesterday, fixing January 1, 1905, for definitely putting the new tariff law in force, is a step of the Agrarians and is intensely embarrassing for the government.

Conclusion Is Uncertain.

It is not certain when the treaty negotiations can be concluded and the amendment is plainly designed to compel the government to invite tariff wars, through denunciation of the present treaties before new ones are concluded. The Agrarians, in discussing the amendment, showed their usual anti-American animus.

Count von Kanitz, the Agrarian leader, again argued that the United States could not afford a tariff war with Germany, saying it would be "downright suicide," owing to heavy excess of American exports to Germany.

Obliged to Buy Here.

The Vossische Zeitung answers this assertion by showing that the immense German imports of raw materials from the United States are necessary—cotton, $63,500,000; corn, $26,000,000; copper, $25,250,000; lard, $17,250,000; petroleum, $17,000,000, etc.

The trial of the officers of the Treber-Trocknung (grain drying) Company of Cassel caused a very great sensation. The newspapers filled many columns with details of the trial, which brought out the history of the company's meteoric career, showing it to have been a gigantic swindle from the beginning, though Director Schmidt succeeded in deceiving the board of overseers until the crash came.

Trusted the Director.

They regarded him as a financial genius and trusted him completely, while distributing 50 per cent dividends from fictitious profits, practicing wholesale operations in financial bills, hoodwinking the Leipziger bank and his own overseers and making immense advances.

The evidence indicated that the company never earned an honest dividend and that it was a humbug throughout, even when its shares were manipulated up to 360. The concern was founded in 1889 with a capital of 350,000 marks for utilizing the waste products of breweries.

Overseers Were Hypnotized.

Later it purchased a patent wood distilling method which proved worthless. Nevertheless, Herr Schmidt captured the confidence of the public and was able to raise the company's capital to $5,000,000. In a dozen years he established branch wood distilleries in all the leading continental countries, not one of which paid expenses.

Yet Herr Schmidt succeeded in launching rose-colored reports of the company's business. The overseers confessed that they were so fascinated by Herr Schmidt that they trusted him without any examination of the affairs of the company.

THREE KILLED IN RIOTS AT TRIESTE

Martial Law Has Been Declared and the Burgomaster Wants to Give in to Strikers.

TRIESTE, Feb. 15.—Many black flags were flying this afternoon and mobs paraded the streets, smashing windows of those who did not display mourning. The result was that there were repeated encounters between the rioters, soldiers and police and many arrests were made.

One detachment of troops which was attacked retaliated by firing on the mob. Six of the rioters were killed and a score wounded. The street lamps have been broken off and the gas has been ignited. The police and troops are pelted from the housetops with tiles and slate.

The burgomaster, who is president of the arbitration tribunal, announced that it had been decided to comply with the demands of the striking stokers. The town council protests against the action of the government authorities and has asked for the liberation of those persons who have been arrested.

The government has applied a special regime to the Trieste district and has suspended the ordinary civil rights. The announcement that it had been decided to accede to the demands of the strikers had a tranquilizing effect this evening.

WARSHIPS AT SANTIAGO.

Admiral Higginson Visits Cuban Battlefields and Takes Officials on a Short Cruise.

SANTIAGO, CUBA, Feb. 15.—The squadron of United States battleships under Rear Admiral Francis J. Higginson, commander of the North Atlantic squadron, arrived here this morning.

The officers of the squadron visited the San Juan and El Caney battlefields in the forenoon. Mayor Bacardi entertained the military and naval officers at an elaborate luncheon given in the palace at noon and Admiral Higginson in the afternoon took Brig.-Gen. Samuel M. Whitside and his staff, Gen. Castillo, assistant civil governor of Santiago, the municipal officers, the consuls and many citizens for a cruise on the battleship Kearsarge to the scene of the battle with Admiral Cervera.

The squadron left this evening for Cienfuegos. The battleship Indiana is still at Guantanamo, where her crew is drilling in shore service.

VASQUEZ LIBERATED.

Nicaragua's Chief Executive Allows Former President of Honduras to Leave His Prison Cell.

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, Feb. 15.—President Zelaya has released from prison Gen. Vasquez, former president of Honduras, and has granted him permission to leave Nicaragua.

Gen. Vasquez was arrested early in January while on board the steamship Tucapel of the South American Steamship Company, a Chilean concern, charged with attempting to incite a revolution in Central America against President Zelaya.

Americans Subscribe to Monument.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—Garnier, the great French architect, who designed the Paris Opera, is to have a monument in the Rue Auber. A movement had been started and a bust designed, but owing to lack of funds the work was stopped and the bust was relegated to the Opera cellars. Money has since been subscribed in America and work is about to be resumed.

INFLUENZA HAS HOLD ON LONDON AND ENVIRONS

The Epidemic Is Claiming Many More Victims Than Spread of Smallpox.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Feb. 15.—London, and, in fact, many parts of England, are again in the grip of influenza. The outbreak is a severe one and seems to be making a daily advance. It is claiming 100 times as many victims as smallpox, and at big public schools, such as Eton and Harrow, has assumed the proportions of an epidemic. More than 200 cases were reported at the latter school in one week. At Liverpool the disease is raging as well as in London.

As to smallpox, so much is being written about it that people are asking whether it is safe to go to London at all. The Hospital, a local publication, says there is not the slightest excuse for the suggestion that London is in the throes of an epidemic such as to make it a dangerous place to visit.

Even men of business are becoming nervous. They won't stay at night in London if they can avoid it. The last time London suffered from smallpox was in 1871, during which year 7,900 people died from the disease. The present outbreak has lasted six months. So far the deaths have amounted to 525.

WANTS HIS MONEY BACK.

Californian Brings Suit to Recover Money Loaned to a Paris "Widow."

PARIS, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—Honore Clary, a hotel keeper of California, has provided merriment for the Paris courts by suing a Parisienne for the recovery of $2,000 loaned to her under circumstances briefly cabled some time ago.

Clary met a charming "widow" at the Paris exposition. His own wife meanwhile took the opportunity to flirt with a lodger. So, when he returned home there was a divorce and the "widow" went to America to console him. Soon she pined for the boulevards. She told a yarn about a wealthy uncle's death and borrowed money for the voyage back.

The widow persistently refused Clary's offers of marriage. The fact was she had a husband in Paris, a retired cabman, who had become a chauffeur. He is now suing for divorce.

GOMEZ HONORED.

Nationalist Party Gave a Theater Party In His Honor at Santiago Last Night.

SANTIAGO, CUBA, Feb. 15.—The Nationalist party gave a banquet at the theater tonight in honor of Gen. Maximo Gomez, who is here on his way to Santo Domingo.

Gen. Gomez spoke at length upon the prospects of the Cuban republic. In the course of his remarks he said that the Americans would not permit a corrupt administration to exist, nor would they allow bad sanitation. The permanence of the independence of Cuba, he declared, depends entirely upon the conduct of the people.

Gen. Gomez spoke fraternally to the many Spaniards who were present, asking their co-operation in the good government of the island. Gen. Gomez left this afternoon for Santo Domingo.

WEALTHY WOMAN FINED.

Wife of American Millionaire Arrested for Shoplifting in Paris.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—The wife of a wealthy American was recently arrested in one of the large stores, being accused of the theft of several small articles. She protested indignantly but was later brought up before the court and sentenced to a fine of $5.

She appealed to the upper court, where her counsel declared she was a lady and that her husband was a millionaire and that it was, therefore, inconceivable that she could have stolen the goods. The court declined to accept this and confirmed the sentence of the lower court.

Few Americans in Paris.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—Few Americans are passing through Paris just now. Mrs. Ogden Goelet and Miss Goelet are now at Cannes. Harry Andrews is at Nice. The nucleus of Paris society is now the Riviera, but many of the smartest people were detained in Paris until this week for the marriage of Miss Louise Haas, daughter of a well-known member of the Jockey club.

Vote for the Citizens ticket and get public improvements where they are needed.

WABASH WANTS A WHEELING CONNECTION

Partly Completed Pittsburgh, Connellsville & Wheeling Furnishes Short Route.

Reports from Waynesburg state that a party of apparently well-to-do men have just finished a trip over the greater part of the projected Pittsburgh, Connelsville & Wheeling railroad. This is the promising coal and coke line surveyed and partly graded to Wheeling from the Connellsville coal district.

The inspection of the line at the present time is believed to foreshadow an awakening of the project. It is said that the Wabash interests have the use of the route in sight, and will oppose any efforts by other parties to get possession of the route.

The line being fully surveyed and several miles of grading completed is in excellent shape for rapid completion. It runs from Wheeling, W. Va., to McCann's Ferry, on the Monongahela, near Uniontown, and taps the great coal field of the new Klondike in Fayette and Green counties. That territory is at present being developed by Chicago steel companies and hundreds of cars of coke are sent daily from the fields.

The distance by this route to Wheeling is 60 miles from the coke country, while the distance by the present routes is 145 miles, trains having to be brought to Pittsburgh in order to reach Wheeling. This makes freight rates high, against which the users of 1,400,000 tons of coke annually in the Wheeling district are protesting. The line is especially tempting to the Wabash, inasmuch as a connection with the Wheeling & Lake Erie, a Wabash line, would give it a chance at the coke fields for western shipment.

WANTED TO SEE DAUGHTER.

Because She Was Unable to Reach Child's Bedside Mrs. Dervia Committed Suicide.

Because her daughter was ill in New York and she was unable to go to her, Mrs. Hermina Dervia fired a bullet into her head.

Mrs. Dervia was about 35 years of age and leaves several children. Her husband conducts a small jewelry store at No. 527 Heisel street, Homestead, and yesterday morning when the family arose she told her husband that she would remain in bed for a short time.

As her health had been bad for some time past nothing was thought of this, and no more attention was paid to her.

A few minutes after 8 o'clock the husband was in his store on the first floor of the building and was startled at the sound of a shot in his wife's room.

Three physicians were summoned and an effort made to extract the ball, which had passed through the brain. The doctors were unable to locate the bullet and the woman died at 5 o'clock.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

BANK WRECKER AN OCCUPANT OF A GILDED CELL

Former Vice President of Detroit Bank in Jailer's Home Awaits Bail.

FURTHER CHARGES FILED

Friends Search the City for Two Persons Willing to Divide $15,000 Bail Bond Between Them—Change From Wealth to Poverty.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

DETROIT, MICH., Feb. 15.—Frank C. Andrews, ex-police commissioner, was arraigned in the police court this evening on a warrant charging him with misapplying funds of the wrecked City Savings bank to the amount of $200,000 and upward while he was vice president of that institution. His bond was fixed at $15,000 with two sureties. Mr. Andrews did not have bondsmen in court and he was taken across the street to the county jail by Detective Lombard. Sheriff Dickson met them in the jail office and took Mr. Andrews to his house, which is part of the jail, where he said he would keep him for a time while his attorneys and friends continued their efforts to secure bail for him. At 9 o'clock one bondsman had been secured, it was reported, and efforts were being made to secure a second.

Another Batch of Charges.

This is the second warrant that has been sworn out for Mr. Andrews as a result of the wreck of the City Savings bank, which was caused by his overdrafts and over-certified checks. He was arraigned on the first warrant Monday night and released under $10,000 bond. The warrant issued today was on complaint of State Bank Commissioner George L. Maltz, and charges that on December 18 Andrews converted $200,000 and upward of the bank's funds to his "own unlawful use, benefit and advantage, without knowledge of the bank's directors." The complaint charges that on that day Andrews was in debt to the bank to the amount of $400,000 and upward, having overdrawn his account. On that day, the complaint says, Andrews drew checks to the amount of $200,000 and upward on the bank when he had no funds there and caused them to be carried for a month and upward as a credit and asset for his account. He then and thereafter drew checks against this false and fictitious account, the complaint charges.

Gave Himself Up.

Mr. Andrews learned that the warrant has been issued shortly after noon and immediately proceeded with his attorney to the police court. The warrant was served on him in the clerk's office. His friends and attorneys immediately set about securing bondsmen for him, the arraignment being postponed meanwhile. At 6:15 they had not secured bail and Mr. Andrews was arraigned. After his examination had been set, his attorney, F. A. Baker, gave notice that he would ask that Mr. Andrews' examination on the first complaint, which was set for February 21, be either postponed or combined with the examination on the second complaint, February 28. Attorney Baker said that there would be a thorough police court examination and that it would probably take two or three weeks.

Vote for the Citizens ticket and get bridges that won't fall down.

PHILIPPINES NOT READY FOR THE CONSTITUTION

Gov. Taft Says It Would Be Unsafe to Extend Its Provisions—Otis' Court Bad as Spanish.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—Under the Spanish regime, said Gov. Taft to the senate committee on the Philippines today, the courts of the islands are not only sluggish, but notoriously corrupt, and the first courts established by Gen. Otis were no better. Under Spanish rule there was a substantial denial of justice.

Gov. Taft said the original draft of the Federal party platform had been submitted to the commission and that the declaration for a statehood was then more explicit than was ultimately adopted.

"My recollection," he said, "is that we said to the representatives of the party that this must be far in the future, and that we could make no promises one way or the other."

"Is not the commission responsible for the formation of the Federal party?" asked Senator Dubois.

"No, it was not," Gov. Taft responded.

Replying to Mr. Carmack as to the wisdom of making the Philippines an integral part of the United States, the witness said the condition in the Philippines today is such that the restrictions of the constitution of the United States cannot be extended safely to those islands.

Gov. Taft advocated the establishment of a stable government for the present, with the understanding that at some time in the future the Americans and the Filipinos could reach an agreement as to what should be done in the way of government or in maintaining relations.

Replying to a question by Senator Carmack, he said he had not considered the problem of possible statehood 50 years hence. He would not favor a promise even of a form of government such as is given the territories of the United States.

Vote for the Citizens ticket and get water at a fair price for yourself and South Side consumers.

CIVIL SERVICE STRUGGLE.

It Rages in the Senate Over Permanent Census Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—During the entire session of today the senate had under consideration the bill establishing a permanent census office. It was not completed, but an agreement was reached to take it up again immediately after the executive session that is to be held on Monday for the consideration of the Danish treaty.

The great contest of the day, of course, was over the transfer to the classified service of the employes of the census office who are to be retained in the permanent establishment. It involved the entire civil service question.

Mr. Lodge's motion to amend the paragraph relating to the retention of employes so that it would read "that all employes of the twelfth census office who are retained in the employ of the permanent census above the grade of skilled laborer shall be placed without further examination under the provisions of the civil service act," was rejected without division.

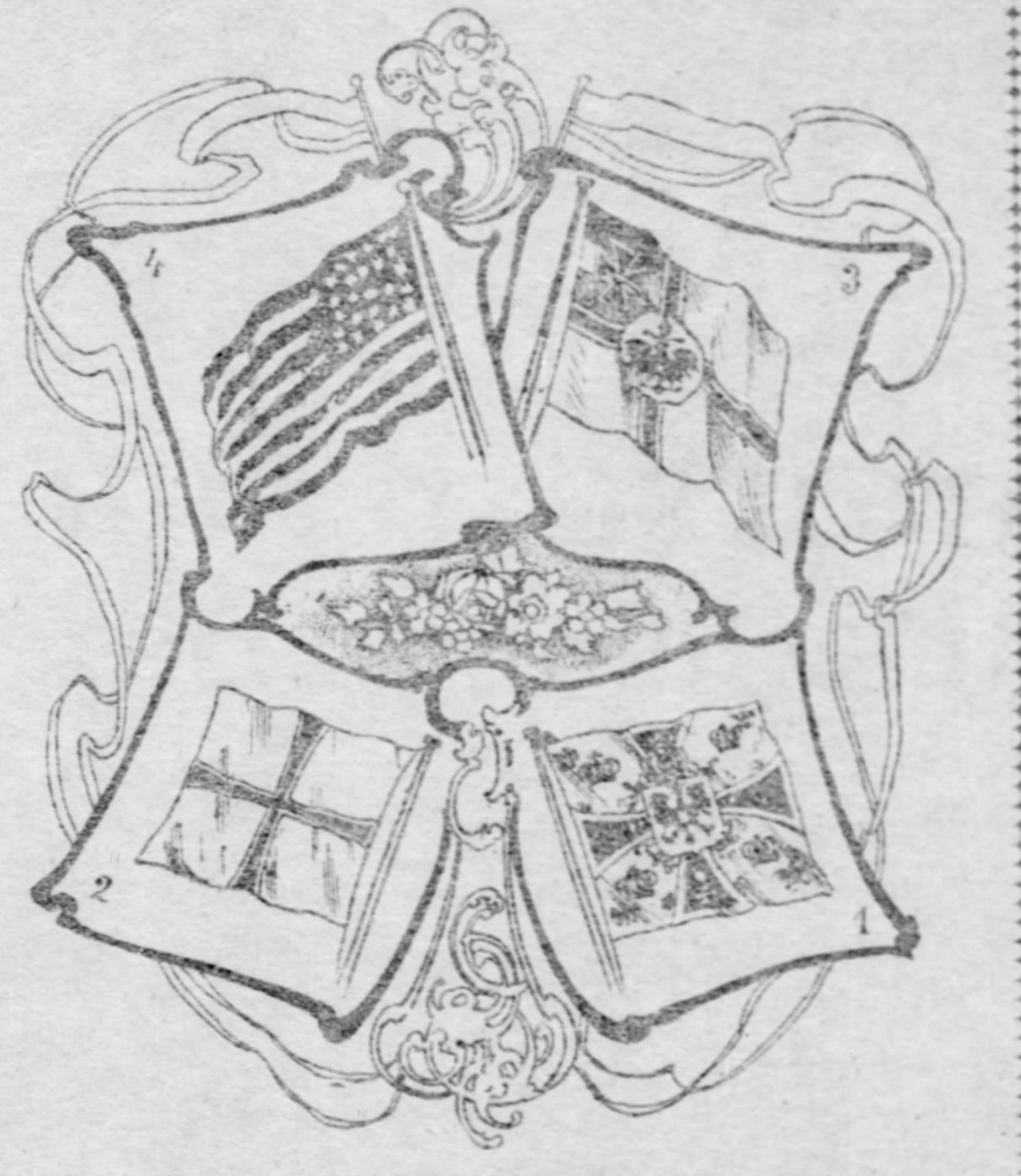
Vote for the Citizens ticket and get public improvements where they are needed.

Casualties at Klip River.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—The casualty reports of the fight at Klip river last Wednesday show that four British officers and 29 men were wounded and two men killed. No details of the engagement are given. Skirmishes in the vicinity are of frequent occurrence.

FLAGS THAT THE HOHENZOLLERN WILL FLY AS SHE ENTERS NEW YORK HARBOR.

1—Standard of the Royal House. 2—Flag of the Admiral.
3—German Army Flag. 4—Stars and Stripes.



COMMITTEE DOES NOT HAVE MONEY

FUNDS WILL NOT ALLOW EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF HAWKINS.

Only $25,000 Is on Hand for Construction of Monument to Tenth Regiment, and More Would Be Needed to Honor Colonel as Suggested.

An equestrian statue of Col. Alexander L. Hawkins, commander of the "Fighting Tenth" regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, cannot be erected in connection with the monument to the memory of the regiment's dead unless the funds in the hands of the committee are largely increased. This was the decision reached at a full meeting of the committee on design and cost, which was held yesterday afternoon in the office of Attorney Richard B. Scandrett. The committee found that only $20,000 had been subscribed for the memorial to the regiment, and that this amount would not be sufficient to allow the erection of an equestrian statue of Col. Hawkins, as had been proposed.

The discussion over the proposed statue was brought on by a suggestion of Col. Thomas J. Sample of Allegheny, that the design for the monument should provide for an equestrian statue of Col. Hawkins to be surrounded by eight pillars, representing the eight companies of the regiment, and having inscribed on each the county where it was organized and the losses it had sustained in the campaign. The main column in the center to be inscribed with the names of the battles and skirmishes in which the regiment had been engaged.

Director John W. Beatty of the Carnegie art galleries attended the meeting upon invitation, and told the committee that the sum they had was too small to allow of any equestrian statue, and that the memorial must be a real work of art, or the money they spent would be wasted. He suggested that the design for the monument should be thrown open to the competition of American sculptors, and offered to act in conjunction with any sub-committee that might be appointed to invite competitive designs. Senator Charles Muehlbronner and ex-Mayor Diehl were appointed.

The committee on site will hold a meeting in a few days and determine on the location for the monument. It will be necessary to do this before any design can be secured for the sculptors. Ex-Mayor Diehl said, after the meeting, that he had no doubt that councils would be glad to give a plot of ground in Schenley park for the purpose, and it is probable that the memorial may be located there.

The committee on design and cost is composed of Hon. Charles Muehlbronner, chairman; Senator William Flinn, Col. Thomas J. Sample, W. S. Brown, R. B. Scandrett and Senator John F. Budke of Washington county. The committee on site is George W. Wilson, Hon. W. J. Diehl, Col. James E. Barnett, Col. Frank I. Rutledge, Col. Thomas J. Sample and Senator William Flinn.

Helen Gould Visits Atlanta.

ATLANTA, GA., Feb. 15.—Miss Helen Gould and party arrived today from New Orleans. Inclement weather kept the tourists indoors, but the announcement was made that they will remain in Atlanta two or three days.

Vote against disfranchisement of the people by official trickery.

ROOSEVELT URGENT FOR CUBAN RELIEF

AGAIN PLEADS CASE BEFORE CONGRESSIONAL LEADERS.

Also Confers With Knox and Payne. Drastic Rule to Be Adopted by the House Which Will Force Through War Revenue Repealer.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—Legislation in congress which includes relief for Cuba was the topic today of the most important conference held at the White House since Mr. Roosevelt became president. As the time draws near when the house leaders have promised to take up the Cuban question interest in the matter increases in Washington and the president becomes more and more insistent that some legislation shall be adopted at the earliest possible moment.

At the president's invitation Senators Allison, Aldrich and Spooner and Speaker Henderson and Representatives Grosvenor and Cannon were present today. These gentlemen are the important members of the steering committees of both branches and, it will be remembered, were the very statesmen who were most frequently in conference with President McKinley when the Spanish war clouds were gathering.

The president talked to the leaders for nearly two hours and after getting some idea from them of the legislative program he told them frankly that the question of concessions to Cuba is the most important of all, and that it is the desire of the administration that it be brought to the front at once.

He further told them that unless the leaders show some disposition for immediate action he would send to congress a special message calling attention to the immediate necessity of the case and urging speedy legislation. He impressed upon them again the obligations of the country and the suffering and destitution that would result from further delay.

The senators and representatives who participated in the conference were quite as frank as the president himself, and told him that while relief for Cuba, in some practical form, is almost sure to come, the matter could not be hastened so long as some of the high protectionists of the house are in their present frame of mind.

While the president listened to all this with attention, and recognized the difficulties in the legislative branch, he could not see any good reason for further delay after the passage of the war tax repeal bill, and still again insisted upon immediate action.

On coming from the conference the senate and house leaders observed strict reticence as to what had taken place, and declared that any statement of the proceedings must come from the president. They admitted, however, that there was a general discussion of the business to be considered by the present congress, and added that it is the intention of the leaders to so frame the order of business as to be able to clear up all of the general appropriation bills and dispose of all of the necessary general legislation so that an adjournment may be reached by June 1.

Prior to this conference the president had as his guests at breakfast Attorney General Knox, Postmaster General Payne and Senator Hanna. Following the breakfast the president had a long conference with Senator Platt of Connecticut.

THE KENTUCKIAN AIMED AT A DEER BUT SHOT A CALF

Republicans in High Glee at Wheeler's Sneer at "The Little Dutchman."

DEMOCRATS IN DESPAIR

They See the German Vote in Their Respective Districts Slip Away. Grosvenor Preparing to Scatter Broadcast the Orator's Philippic.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.

The maddest set of men in the house today are the Democrats who have a large German vote in their districts; by the same token the gladdest lot are the Republicans, who are similarly situated as to constituency. The Democrats are fuming and fretting, oppressed with dire misgivings of Teutonic wrath; the Republicans are smilingly complacent, believing themselves already on "Easy street" for the next congressional elections.

It all comes about over Mr. Wheeler's speech in the house yesterday. This young Democrat, who represents one of the "Pennyrial" districts in Southwestern Kentucky, and probably has not a German nearer to him than Cincinnati, surely did spill the fat in the fire for some of his party colleagues. Not content with calling Prince Henry of Prussia "that little Dutchman," he must needs rub it in on the northern Democrats by inquiring, contemptuously, "What do we care about the good will of the German party?"

The scene in the house when that incident occurred yesterday was very interesting. When he referred to the Prussian prince as "that little Dutchman," Gen. Grosvenor and Chairman Dick of the Ohio Republican state central committee pricked up their ears. When he uttered the second contemptuous sentence they nodded gleefully at each other. Then it was that Gen. Grosvenor got into the game and drew Mr. Wheeler into still deeper water.

During the second act of this little political comedy—which may prove a tragedy for some candidates—the Democrats from the German districts fairly writhed on the gridiron. "Doc" Norton of the Thirteenth Ohio walked restlessly up and down the main isle the picture of despair, and finally rushed up to the clerk's desk while Gen. Grosvenor was going for the Kentuckian and pathetically said:

"O Lord! isn't that man's time up yet?"

Then he went back and was seen to expostulate with Mr. Wheeler, who, from his gestures, was making unavailing efforts to appease his fears.

Pennsylvania, Illinois, New York, Missouri and Indiana Democrats did not see any fun in the proceedings. They sat silent, with long faces, as if at a funeral, and shared the perturbation of "Doc" Norton. Today these gentlemen are calling Mr. Wheeler more kinds of a marplot—only they don't say it that way—than the dictionary contains. They say Mr. Wheeler "aimed at a deer and shot the calf," to use a simile familiar to his own section.

Col. Dick is preparing to send the Wheeler speech broadcast through Ohio, and the Republican congressional committee will distribute several hundred thousand copies in other states. That frequent "applause on the Democratic side" turned the trick for the Republicans.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

TRICKS OF THE CADETS TO CONCEAL FAILURE

Secretary Long Defends Naval Academy From Attacks by Pittsburgh Parents.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—Secretary Long laughed today when his attention was called to the report from Pittsburgh that some of the cadets in the Annapolis academy from that section recently had left, that others are dissatisfied and had reported that half of the cadets are trying to get away, and that a letter from another to his parents was filled with doleful tales of the unbearable life at the academy. In reply the secretary said:

"If any of the cadets desire to resign and their parents acquiesce, the resignations will be accepted, as there are hundreds of applications on file of young men who desire to be appointed to the naval academy. The trouble now is that the cadets are in the midst of the semi-annual examination and are afraid they will not pass. Consequently, lugubrious reports are being sent to their parents. Sixteen of the cadets already have failed, and under the law must be dropped. It is possible that the reports in Pittsburgh emanate from some of the deficient ones who are thus endeavoring to explain their failure. Capt. Wainwright is a good officer and is giving satisfaction as the superintendent of the naval academy."

Acting on the secretary's hint, the navigation bureau was visited by Capt. Cowles, the assistant chief, your correspondent was put in possession of facts that probably were responsible for the origin of the reports circulated in Pittsburgh against the naval academy. Of the 16 cadets who failed at the semi-annual examination, one was from Pittsburgh, one from Apollo and the others from Mardis, Tioga county. One of these cadets became dissatisfied after reaching the academy, and, according to the report of the academic board, he desired to resign but could not obtain the consent of his parents to do so. Their consent was necessary as he was a minor. "Then," to quote the report of the board, "he deliberately tried to fail" in his examination, and succeeded, as he was below the required percentage in all of his studies.

READ'S HOPES DEFERRED.

The War Department Likely to Appeal Capt. Deming's Case to Federal Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—It seems practically certain that the war department will appeal to the supreme court from the decision of the circuit court in St. Louis, that officers of the regular army cannot be members of courts to try volunteers, and as a consequence Capt. Read of Pittsburgh, and Capt. Deming of New Mexico, will be compelled to remain in prison until a final decision is reached. Judge Advocate General Davis of the army this morning received a certified copy of the opinion of the United States district court in St. Louis in the case of Capt. Deming.

Gen. Davis said he had not time yet to read the opinion of the court, and, therefore, was not prepared to discuss the legal principle involved. He said preliminary steps already had been taken for an appeal to the supreme court in order to fully protect the legal rights of the government in case that course of action should be determined upon finally by the secretary of war after full consideration of the case.

PROF. BRASHEAR AHEAD.

Neatly Vanquished a Pacific Slope Congressman in a Tilt.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—Representative Cushman of Washington, who has a reputation for wit, met his match this morning. It was during the hearing before the house committee on coinage, weights and measures, when Prof. J. A. Brashear of Pittsburgh, a manufacturer of scientific instruments, arguing in favor of the adoption of the metric system by the United States. He was interrupted by Mr. Cushman, who asked:

"Can you whittle down the little end of nothing to a point fine enough to punch out the pith of a mouse hair and measure the cavity?"

Quick as a flash the witness contemptuously replied:

"Oh, that is coarse work."

Then followed a roar of laughter which could be heard in the corridors. Representative Hill moved that Mr. Cushman be authorized to examine the witness.

"Excuse me, please," said Mr. Cushman.

And everybody laughed again.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Veterans, Their Widows and Dependents Provided For.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania—John McGowan, New Brighton, $8; Peter Kalback, Titusville, $6; Dominick G. Fannin, Bradford, $8; James B. Miller, Corry, $14; Edward Whiton, Greencastle, $8; Henry Holtmann, Emsworth, $12; Andrew J. Stevenson, Freeport, $12; William Prin, Huntingdon, $10; John Pettit, Ned, $17; Zachariah C. Ragan, Waynesburg, $8; Harvey McClumphy, Waynesburg, $17; Harvey J. Fulmer, Allegheny City, $[illegible]; Mather S. Clark, Redfern, $12; Patrick McCabe, Legionville, $10; John S. Rodgers, Horatio, $8; John Washington, Corry, $10; James Wigfield, Silver Mills, $10; Henry Swartz, Philipsburg, $8; Caroline S. Cetz, Beaver Springs, $8; Eleanor J. Cooper, Allegheny, $8.

Ohio—Joseph Clemens, Massillon, $10; George Stark, Wooster, $10; Alexander H. McDannel, Waynesburg, $8; Simon Wolf, Alliance, $10; James M. Dutro, Zanesville, $24; Jeremiah E. Ankrim, Stafford, $24; Mary J. McLallin, Ashtabula, $8; Maria Hamberger, Canal Dover, $12.

West Virginia—Lorenzo Claggs, Yonnda, $17; John A. Holland, Middlefork, $8; Everett Eskew, Guyandotte, $10; Isaac N. Hawkins, Arnoldsburg, $12; Joseph H. Thompson, Janelew, $14; Lucian H. Smith, Bruceton Mills, $[illegible]; Benjamin Evans, Lansdale, $8; Elijah Spencer, Ravenswood, $8.

STRICT NON-INTERVENTION.

Roosevelt Will Receive Boer Envoy, but Not Officially.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—President Roosevelt will not officially receive Dr. Mueller, the former consul of the Orange Free State in Holland, who is on his way to Washington to place in the hands of Mr. Roosevelt a letter written by Mr. Kruger. An unofficial reception will be accorded the Boer delegate.

If the letter contains any appeal for intervention it will be denied. The president has decided to firmly adhere to the neutrality policy of the late President McKinley.

NATIONAL CAPITOL NOTES.

The industrial commission has expired by limitation of law.

Among the recent arrivals here are William G. Castin, H. C. Gallinger and T. S. Patch of Pittsburgh.

The "annual continental congress" of the Daughters of the American Revolution will begin Monday.

The comptroller of the currency has extended until February 16, 1922, the corporate existence of the Citizens National bank of Parkersburg, W. Va.

The comptroller of the currency has authorized the National Kittanning bank, Kittanning, Pa., to commence business on $[illegible] capital, with Henry A. Colwell, president, and William Pollock, cashier.

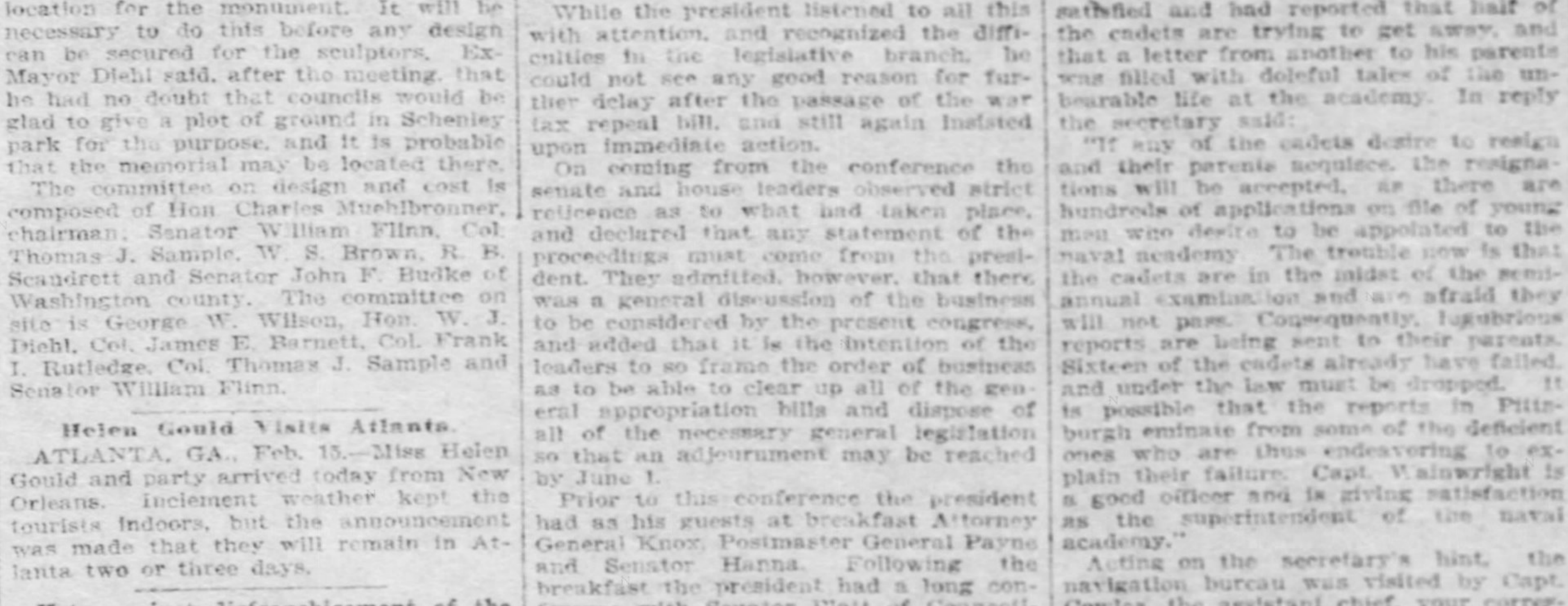
Secretary Long today received by express from Chicago a box containing a beautiful wreath of red roses and lilies-of-the-valley, with anonymous request that they be placed upon the mound of the Maine victims in Arlington cemetery.

Vote against the tax receipts trickery.

"77"
PREVENTS AND BREAKS UP
GRIP

A spontaneous epidemic of Grip has broken out all over the country. From the East, West, North and South come reports of prominent people who are victims of the Grip—actors' and actresses' places are being filled by understudies, speakers disappoint their audiences, preachers their congregations. Society leaders' hearts are made sad, and their drawing rooms depleted by regrets from stricken guests. And yet there is an infallible preventive and cure by which you can keep your social and business engagements—only carry in your pocket and take a few pellets occasionally of Dr. Humphreys' Celebrated Specific "Seventy-Seven" ("77"), and you will be immune from Grip and Colds. At Druggists, 25c.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use
Eureka Harness Oil
on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons.
Made by STANDARD OIL CO.



Why did YOU quit Coffee?

It probably comes to every thoughtful person at times that there are plenty of common, mediocre people, and that if one determines to, he or she can press to the front, pass the crowd, and win position, fame and gold. It is largely a matter of determination and health. Many a determined character with brilliant possibilities, is held back by ill health. Some find that bright, keen thoughts refuse to come to their brains, and wonder why.

The kind of brain work that makes successful professional men makes heavy draughts on the filling [illegible] the minute nerve cells of the [illegible] said filling being composed of [illegible]ish sort of material which must be replaced day by day, or the brain and other parts of the body will not act properly.

Coffee is a hidden but powerful enemy to one's progress in life. Its subtle, narcotic poison weakens heart, interferes with digestion and has a definite and destructive effect on the nervous system. People who are content to load themselves with impediments to progress, who refuse to supply body with food and drink of the kind needed to make up for the daily disintegration of nerve and tissue, must stand aside in the race for pre-eminence.

The ones who are properly fed, will surely win the laurels.

Postum Food Coffee furnishes the gluten and phosphates of grain needed by Nature to nourish brain and nerves with food. It does not narcotize and tear down. It is frequently misjudged on first trial, because of improper preparation, but it will be found to be a most delicious beverage if, after boiling commences, it be allowed to continue boiling for 15 minutes. This is necessary to extract the food value and flavor.

There are those who are entirely careless as to what goes into the stomach, but the one who would make all his movements tend towards health and possible greatness, cannot afford to risk adulterated food or drink or even coffee.

Patterson Dry Goods Co.

Better Bargains or greater values were never offered in merchandise of sterling merit. By giving these extra values—by understating rather than overstating—largely increased trade shows we have the confidence of the public.

WOMEN'S HOSE
Black Cashmere, double heel and toe, medium weight, seamless, fine 50c goods, at 28c
And another style, high special heels, double soles and French foot; this week at 35c

KNITTED UNDERWEAR
Women's and Children's both reduced—Children's Gray, Ecru and White, sizes 2 to 14 years—Regular 25c goods, now 16c
Children's Union Suits that were $1.00 now selling at 68c
Women's $1.25 Black or Gray Union Suits—all marked at $1.00

EMBROIDERIES AND LACES
Several hundred pieces Cambric Embroideries, narrow and medium widths; 12½ and 15c goods, for this week 4c
just to show you this dep't.

KID GLOVES
Broken assortments of sizes and colors in the regular $1.25 lines of Kid Gloves, to be closed out at 45c

WALKING SKIRTS
Here is a great offer—two tables piled full of skirts that sold up to $4.00 or more apiece—this week you have choice at.. $1.00
In this department also—the $1.50 Flannelette Wrappers at $1.00
$2.25 Flannelette Wrappers at $1.50

BLANKETS
Late comers—several cases—large 11-4 all-wool Blankets—worth $4.00 a pair—all to go at $2.95
White with Blue or Pink Borders, Black and White or Red and Black Barred—included.

SHOES
Misses' and Children's Shoes—all sizes, 7 to 2, $3.00 and $3.50 grades now $2.10
and all those that were priced $2.00 to $2.50 now at $1.65

These are random pickings. Many and better bargains are waiting for you all through the store—as these are the days for making room for Spring stock—

MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

Fifth Ave. and Market St.

KAUFFELD WILL IS SUSTAINED BY JUDGE COHEN

Not Imagination, but Belief, That Impelled Testator's Course.

INSANITY NOT PROVEN

Court Says His Thoughts Relative to His Wife and Child May Have Been Wrong, but Were Founded on Information Furnished to Him.

Judge Josiah Cohen in orphan's court yesterday handed down an opinion in the matter of the contest over the estate of Charles Kauffeld, late of the South Side. The will was contested by the Safe Deposit and Trust Company, guardian of George A. H. Kauffeld, who inherited $2,000. Kauffeld's estate is worth about $35,000.

The case attracted considerable attention owing to the prominence of the family, the claim of testamentary incapacity against the testator and the evidence of his imagination that his wife was unfaithful, the son illegitimate and that Mrs. Kauffeld and others were trying to poison him. The court refuses to sustain a verdict against the will and dismisses the appeal at the cost of the appellant.

In taking up the different clauses in the will the court says it seems prudent that the testator should instruct Mrs. Grede to take charge of his body, as his wife and son had been separated from him for 15 years. As to the contention that Kauffeld did not possess testamentary capacity and possessed the hallucination referred to, the court refers to the testimony of a large number of witnesses to show that while his mind may have been affected as to these matters, it was generally considered he was otherwise a man of excellent mind and had superior business capacity. This, it is stated, is substantiated by T. S. Parker, the lawyer who wrote the will, and those who witnessed it.

No Evidence to Show Insanity.

The court declares that general insanity was not charged, but that while the testator suffered from delusions there was no evidence to show he suffered thus at the time the will was signed.

As to the thoughts of the testator relative to his wife and child the court says: "It is claimed that the testator was imbued with a delusion that his wife was unfaithful to her marriage vows and that the contestant was not his son. The evidence submitted utterly fails to show that such existed, or that such a delusion, if existing, controlled him at the time of making the will, either in the disposition of his property or in the selection of the objects of his bounty. It had, however, established the existence of a belief in reference to his wife's infidelity and his son's illegitimacy, but that such belief was not an imaginary belief, and was not based on the existence of that which had no existence in fact. According to the evidence of the contestant's own witnesses this belief was founded on information imparted to him by several persons."

The court then refers to the matter of the employment of a detective and the institution of serious charges against one Clark and Mrs. Kauffeld by the testator, of the jury having found them guilty, of the granting of a new trial and their ultimate acquittal and then continues:

"But we are left to conjecture the cause of this result. Mr. Cunningham, counsel for Mr. Kauffeld, testifying, intimated that notwithstanding the second verdict of not guilty, he was of the same opinion still.

Wife's Acquittal Has No Weight.

"Be that as it may the fact of final acquittal has no weight on its application to the question, whether or not deceased had reasonable ground for his belief in his wife's infidelity and the paternity of his son, which contestant insists was a delusion, but which the testimony above referred to stamps as a belief, not a delusion, enormous as it may have been, but founded on facts, not born of the imagination, but real; untrue it may be, but facts nevertheless."

The court admits that the testator was at times the victim of delusions as to being pursued by a "yellow gang," etc., but says they cannot control the legal and just disposition of the question at issue. The court declares no indecent haste was shown in the preparation of the will, that the thoughts of his wife and son were not delusions, and that the delusions as to the "yellow crowd," etc., were no delusions as to facts which affected or might affect his feelings toward the contestant, and they were not in any way relevant to the making of a will. It is set forth that according to the evidence the contestant never attempted to assert his legitimacy to his father, nor did his mother for him. In the opinion Judge Cohen cites a score of cases to sustain his position in dismissing the appeal.

Vote for the completion of the Highland reservoir according to the contract under the supervision of an engineer representing the public.

GAIL HAMILTON GETS A DAY.

Judge Brown Lenient With Girl Who Took Poison—John Moore Sentenced Four Years.

In consideration of the fact that she had been in jail since December 19 last, Gail Hamilton, who pleaded guilty to an attempt to commit suicide, was sentenced to the workhouse for one day by Judge Marshall Brown and called upon to furnish a bond of $300 to keep the peace toward all citizens for one year. She was also charged with being accessory to the fact of murder for the death of Elliot S. Johnston, who died from the result of poison taken with the defendant at a house in Second avenue. The latter charge was nolle prossed.

When called for sentence her attorney drew the court's attention to an opinion recently handed down by Judge Arnold of Philadelphia, in which he ruled that a man's life belonged to himself and that he had a right to dispose of it. Judge Brown replied that he thought the court had a right to impose a sentence in the case, as there had been another more serious charge against her. But he said, as she had been confined in jail for nearly two months, he would impose but a light sentence.

John Moore, who was convicted of murder in the second degree for the killing of John Ebelin, also colored, at Osborne station on July 26 last, was sentenced to the Western penitentiary for four years. Judge Brown said that the sentence might have been placed at 20 years, but that as the testimony in the case showed that the murdered man was, in one sense, the aggressor, he would make the sentence light.

Albert Bennett, an officer of Homestead, who was convicted of assault and battery preferred by John Vesek, was fined $25 and costs. The trouble grew out of a fight at a Hungarian wedding at Homestead, and it was alleged that the officer used his mace too freely while quelling the fight.

Mary Cahey appeared before the court charging her husband, William Cahey, with surety of the peace and non-support. She took in washing seven days a week and finally bought a store. She said that after she had the store started her husband came to her and asked her to take him back. This she did, she said, after he had taken an affidavit swearing that he wouldn't drink for a year. She said he began to drink soon after they were reunited and that since he had been treating her shamefully and threatened to sell her store. She said all she wanted was an order to make him keep away from her. This the court told him to do, with the words: "Get a home of your own." He was also ordered to give bond for $200 to keep the peace.

Mrs. Alto Dilon of McKeesport sued her husband, Lewis Dilon, for non-support. She is 19 years old and he is 17 years and they have been married for less than a year. His excuse for non-support was that she had threatened to take poison and that he was afraid she might try to give him poison some night while he was asleep. The court ordered him to pay her $2 a week.

William McCurry was ordered to pay his wife, Della McCurry, $3 a week for her support. She said that he was a gambler, and, while he always had money, refused to give her enough to keep her from want.

Vote for the Citizens' ticket to get rid of an extra annual fire assessment of $800,000 on downtown property.

SAYS SHE WANTS MONEY.

George S. Edgar Refuses to Permit His Wife to Discontinue a Suit.

An answer was filed yesterday by George S. Edgar through Attorneys Attorneys Smith & Kearns to the rule of his wife, Lottie E. Edgar, to show cause why her traverse of the findings of the sheriff's jury in the proceedings for being a habitual drunkard against him should not be discontinued.

In his answer he sets forth that she has been wantonly and maliciously proceeding against him for two years for the purpose of obtaining money from him. He says that he wishes the traverse to go on so that he may get a verdict vindicating him of the charges of drunkenness.

Her petition for a discontinuance of the matter sets forth that he has stopped his bad habits.

Vote for the Citizens' ticket to get rid of an extra annual fire assessment of $800,000 on downtown property.

Denies Railroad Has Power.

Equity proceedings were begun by W. W. Campbell against the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Railroad Company, to restrain it from appropriating a certain right of way through the plaintiff's property at White Oak. The plaintiff says the original route cut through his barn and as a result he sold his cattle, horses and farming implements; but that since the company has made a change, and according to the new plan, the line will be through his dwelling house. He says that the original right does not give the company a power to make the contemplated change.

The people can take charge of their own business by voting the Citizens' ticket.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

John E. Diament & Son—Frank Vogel Co. .... Assp.
George Bailee—Peter Bram .... Jdgt.
William Hamil—George Estep .... Tres.
William Hamil—Harry Graw .... Tres.
Annie Connelly—Arthur B. Pitts .... Tres.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Richard McCall—John Warner et al. .... Sci. fa. rev.
Daughters of the American Revolution of Allegheny county—Mary E. Schenley et al. .... Equity
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania use—Harry J. Parker et al. .... Assp.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Philadelphia Salt Manufacturing Company—John Anthony .... Sci. fa. mtg.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Monday's trial lists are as follows:

Common pleas court No. 1—Cova vs. Zeischkan et al., Soles vs. same, Brown vs. Anderson et al., Porter vs. Brownsetter, Alexander vs. Dyttmer, Macrum, trustee, vs. National Tube Company, Booth & Co. vs. borough of Tarentum, Jewell vs. Blair, North British Mercantile Insurance Company vs. Staib, executor, city of Pittsburgh vs. Biggert.

Common pleas No. 3—Argument list.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Application was made for a decree of dissolution for the Pittsburgh Portable Forge Company.

In the court of quarter sessions C. Reinemann, 242 Diamond street, was granted permission to transfer her liquor license to William F. Hammel.

The report of Justus Mulert, receiver of John Poeppert of Allegheny, bankrupt, was filed, showing that he had sold the property for $1,310, which is 80 per cent of the appraised value.

Attorney James S. Young was appointed master in the equity proceedings of the Safe Deposit and Trust Company against Annie M. Woods and others, to make sale of the property involved.

Suit was entered by Martin Donnidy, a resident of Ohio, against the Sharon boiler works of Pennsylvania, for $10,000 damages, for injuries alleged to have been received while in the employ of the company at Thomas, Alabama.

Application was made for a charter for Company E, Uniform Knights of St. George. The board of directors consists of A. M. Leib, F. X. Eiter, Michard Peckart, Joseph Wield and John Zorn. Attorney W. S. Thomas represents the organization.

In the United States district court a petition in bankruptcy was filed against P. W. Howe of Bradford. It is alleged that he confessed judgment in favor of certain creditors while insolvent. He admitted the charges and agreed to being adjudged a bankrupt.

Executions were issued as follows: E. G. Orr & Co. vs. C. M. Whitney et al., $55; N. W. Shafer vs. The Federal Telephone Company, $433; George Baillie vs. Peter Baim, $175; Lyndall, Carrington Company vs. Laura West, $857; Lyndall, Carrington Company vs. Charles W. Daniel, $857.

A statement was filed in the suits of Robert J. Scheaffer against the National Fire Proofing Company and the Twin City Land Company. It is alleged the plaintiff was injured by falling down a hole left uncovered by the employes of the defendant companies. Damages to the amount of $20,000 are asked.

A libel in divorce was filed by George Ledrick against Jessie L. Ledrick. The libelant says that one night when he returned home he found two men secreted in a dark room with his wife. He declares that upon another occasion he returned home at 5 a. m. and again found his wife entertaining the strangers, who made a hasty exit.

Answers were filed to the bill in equity of Matthew A. Rapp against Matthew E. Rapp and others, an action for the appointment of a receiver for the Peoples Furniture Company, of 1920 Beaver avenue, Allegheny. It is said M. A. Rapp in July, 1901, retired from business and abandoned it, consequently he has forfeited his rights as a partner.

In common pleas court No. 2 Charles Long, Frank O'Brien, Edward F. Davis, John King and Edward Coulter were released from the workhouse, where they had been sent for 90 days as suspicious characters by Magistrate Henry Hunneshagen of Allegheny. It was shown that this was their first offense and could not legally get more than 30 days.

In the United States circuit court yesterday an appeal was taken to the United States circuit court of appeals in the case of Amelia E. Schmertz against the United States Life Insurance Company of New York. It was an action to recover $20,000 life insurance on a policy taken out by her husband, Edmund C. Schmertz, now deceased. The appeal was taken by the plaintiff.

An affidavit of defense was filed in the case of W. W. McCleary against Charles E. Gregory and wife, to recover an alleged balance due on a bill. Gregory says the plaintiff contracted to make a well woman of Mrs. Gregory, that he failed in his undertaking and left her in a worse physical and mental condition than before. Gregory also says he was compelled to call in other physicians and surgeons and the treatment of the plaintiff was unsuccessful and worthless.

YARDMEN'S WAGES RAISED.

New York Central Voluntarily Adds Five Per Cent to Pay of Switching Crews.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The wages of the train switching crews and yard firemen in the employ of the New York Central railroad in this city have been increased 5 per cent. The increase was made voluntarily. The men are now called yard conductors.

The new schedule was fixed by the officers after comparison of prices paid by other roads, of which the Pennsylvania railroad was found to pay the most.

WABASH MEN GATHER FOR CONFERENCE

VANDERBILT PLANS HELD RESPONSIBLE

Gould Interests Believed to Have Their Eyes on Old Carnegie Route to the Seaboard.

An important conference on the Wabash plans at Pittsburgh was held in New York Friday. It was called by George J. Gould, the head of the Gould syndicates and the active manager of the railroad interests of the Gould family. President Joseph Ramsey, Jr., of the Wabash; Myron T. Herrick of Cleveland, one of the leaders in the local syndicate, and J. W. Patterson, Jr., chief engineer of the Pittsburgh extension were among those in the conference.

It is said that the cause of this gathering of the Gould men is the reported purpose of the Vanderbilts to establish a route east from Pittsburgh, a plan that the Goulds themselves have had under contemplation.

The hand of the Vanderbilts has been shown in the efforts to buy the Western Maryland.

The famous South Penn agreement to keep the Vanderbilt lines west of Pittsburgh is believed to have become non-effective.

As there is one particularly good route connecting with the Western Maryland, both Gould and Vanderbilt lines are anxious to use it. This is practically the old "Carnegie line."

The coming extension of the Big Four to Pittsburgh is intimately associated with the project. The Lake Shore or the Lake Erie as such would not make a move to reach the seaboard by way of Pittsburgh to Baltimore, but such a move on the part of the Big Four is as natural as it is for the Wabash.

Another Altoona Graduate.

John D. Conway of the P. & L. E. Motive Power Department, Secretary of the Railway Club of Pittsburgh.

The promotion of H. F. Ball to the position of superintendent of motive power of the Lake Shore again brings attention to the large number of prominent railroad men, especially in the motive power departments, that have received their training at the great shops of the Pennsylvania at Altoona. Mr. Ball was born in that town and while very young began work in the shops there. He had been with the Pennsylvania for seven years when he went to Cleveland in 1890 as chief draughtsman in the car department of the Lake Shore. He held various positions in the mechanical department of the road until he became the mechanical engineer. From this position he has just been promoted.

Replacing Women With Men.

The Pullman company has made a general rule requiring women to be replaced by men in all departments of the company's service. Many of the women in the employment of the company in office positions have already been informed that their services are no longer required and their places have been filled my men.

OLD CERTIFICATES ARE BEING REDEEMED

Labor Claims on the Pittsburgh & Western Being Paid Off by the Score.

Marks of the old days of the Pittsburgh & Western's financial embarrassment are being received daily at the treasurer's office in Allegheny in the shape of certificates for labor claims. When the road was too hard up, some years ago, to pay the wages of the employes, it issued in place of money from time to time certificates bearing 6 per cent interest. These were taken by retailers and banks generally, although often not at their face value.

Some persons accumulated a large amount of these, one man in Butler having obtained $20,000 worth. Interest has been paid regularly on these until this year. The holders have received notice that interest payments ceased on January 10, and that all the certificates will be redeemed at the Allegheny office of the company. They are coming in by the hundreds.

Vote against the subordination of public business to "mutual political and business advantage."

Looking After Pittsburgh Business.

There were several officials of outside railroads in Pittsburgh Friday. Among them were General Freight Agent E. B. Coolidge and General Agent Ralph Lord of the Wheeling & Lake Erie. In company with W. D. Holliday, assistant general freight agent of that road and the Wabash, they spent yesterday looking after Pittsburgh business. Gerrit Fort, assistant general passenger agent of the Union Pacific, with headquarters at Omaha, also spent yesterday here in conference with the general agent of the Union and Southern Pacifics, F. B. Choate.

Vote for a business-like administration of municipal affairs.

ST. PETERSBURG SOCIETY HAVING A RAPID SEASON

Dinner to General Horace Porter Followed by the Grand Court Ball.

MANY NOTABLES THERE

Two United States Ambassadors, With Their Wives, Mingled With Persons Who Bear the Proudest Names in Europe.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CORRESPONDENCE TO THE GAZETTE.]

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 30.—This city is enjoying one of the gayest seasons ever known here. The first at home at the United States embassy since the return from abroad of Mrs. Charlemagne Tower, wife of the ambassador, brought a brilliant assemblage to their splendidly furnished residence on the English quay.

The great events of the week have been the first court ball and the state diner given in honor of Gen. Horace Porter, the United States ambassador to France, and Mrs. Porter, during their visit to this capital by Ambassador and Mrs. Tower. For the dinner, which was given on Monday evening, the day before the court ball, the embassy had been transformed into a veritable tropical garden. Mrs. Tower received her guests gowned charmingly in white satin, palletted with brilliants and embroidered with garlands of carnations.

Brilliant Assemblage Present.

Those who were invited were Count Lamsdorff, the Russian minister of foreign affairs; the Marquis de Montebello, the French ambassador, and the marquise; Sir Charles Scott, the British ambassador, and Lady Scott; Baron Lexa d'Aehrenthal the ambassador of Austria-Hungary; M. Leghait, the Belgian minister; Herr de Loevencern, the Danish minister; Chevalier Van Der Staal de Piershil, the Netherlands minister, and Mme. Van Der Staal; Count Oerloff-Davydoff, the grand equerry; Prince Dolgorouky, the grand marshal, and Princess Dolgorouky; M. de Witte, the finance minister, and Mme. de Witte; Mme. Naryshkin, the acting grand mistress of the robes; Mme. Aerapoff, the grand mistress of the robes of the Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna; Countess Kleinmichel, M. Boutiron, counsellor of the French embassy, and Mme. Boutiron, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alexander Reilly and Miss Snyder of Philadelphia.

Grand Court Ball.

Three thousand invitations were issued for the court ball, but such is the immensity of the Winter palace no one would have guessed that half this number were present. The members of the diplomatic corps were stationed at one end of the long concert hall, near the door by which the imperial party entered. The latter appeared shortly after 9 o'clock, with the insignia of the Andreas order. The czarina was clad in a white ball costume and wore the ribbon of the Andreas order and a diadem of diamonds and pearls. Followed by the highest court functionaries and ladies the imperial couple made the tour of the room. In the two succeeding polonaises their majesties had as partners ranking personages from the diplomatic corps.

Presented to the Czarina.

After these dances the Marquire de Montebello presented the ladies of the diplomatic corps to the czarina. Among those present was Mrs. Slocum, wife of the United States military attache, Capt. S. L. H. Slocum. In the meanwhile the czar greeted the diplomatic representatives. Ambassador and Mrs. Tower presented to their majesties the party which arrived on their invitation Friday.

Mrs. Tower wore cloth of gold, with trimmings of Venetian lace and a train of pale pink and green brocade, embroidered with gold. Mrs. Horace Porter was gowned in white satin, with gold brocade and a front of museline de soie embroidered with gold and trimmed with rich lace and sable. Miss Porter wore white taffeta with applications of painted roses and gold lace, pompadour style.

Marlboroughs Were Present.

The British presentations included the duke and duchess of Marlborough. The duchess of Marlborough's diamond tiara and the duchess of Sutherland's diamond tiara and ropes of pearls were among the most admired ornaments seen during the evening.

During the first quadrille Ambassador Tower had for his partner the Grand Duchess Sergius. Opposite them were the czarina and Sr Charles Scott.

Supper was served in the great hall of the court of arms. The czarina sat on a dais, surrounded by ranking representatives of the diplomatic corps and leading members of the Russian court. The czar, as in the Russian custom, passed from table to table, greeting and chatting with the guests. During the time that he was seated he had on his left the duchess of Sutherland.

Cures Drunkards Secretly

Free Package of the Only Successful Cure Known for Drunkenness Sent to All Who Send Name and Address.

It Can be Put Secretly Into Food or Coffee and Quickly Cures the Drink Habit.

Few men become drunkards from choice or inclination—all welcome release from the awful habit. Golden Specific will cure the worst habitual drunkard. This wonderful remedy can be administered by wife or daughter, in food, tea, coffee or milk, without causing the slightest supicion. Its cure is sure, without harmful results to the system. Many a home is now happy by the use of Golden Specific. "My husband got into a habit of taking a drink with the boys on his way home," says Mrs. Harry Burnside. "After awhile he came home drunk frequently. He soon lost his position and I had to make a living for both of us and the little children. At times he tried to sober up, but the habit was too strong for him and then he would drink harder than ever. I heard of Golden Specific and sent for a free package. The treatment cured him. I put it in his coffee and he never knew it at all. He regained his old position and now we are happy in our little home again. I hope you will send Golden Specific to every woman that has suffered as I have, and save her loved ones from the drunkard's grave."

Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 2970 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and he will mail you a free package of Golden Specific in a plain wrapper, accompanied by full directions how to use it. Enough of the remedy is sent in each free package to give you an opportunity to witness its marvelous effect on those who are slaves to drink.

Do not delay. You cannot tell what may happen to the man who drinks, and you would never forgive yourself for waiting.

MR. and MRS. HARRY BURNSIDE.

COMMISSION AT CHICAGO.

Representatives of French Engineering School to Locate at Pittsburgh Visit That City.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Lazare Weibler, Baron Maurice de Lagotellecrie and Lieut. G. de Taramond, members of the commission looking for a site for an industrial school wherein young men sent from France may learn American business methods, arrived here today. They are investigating the big industries of this city and will endeavor to discover what patronage the school might expect from Chicagoans.

M. Weibler said Pittsburgh had been placed in a very favorable light before the commission.

Eighty Years Old—Catarrh Fifty Years.—Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says: —"I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes.—3.

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Secretary .... SIDNEY B. WHITLOCK

OBJECT AND SCOPE OF THE COMPANY.

The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co. is organized to do the entire Fruit Basket business of the United States.

It is qualified to manufacture for and supply the entire enormous demand for fruit baskets by means of its automatic basket-making machines which are the only basket machines ever made, invented or patented.

These machines are protected by sweeping fundamental patents, based on absolutely original mechanical ideas.

The work of these machines is a marvel to all who watch them. The baskets made by them are stronger, better and more uniform than the BASKETS MADE BY HAND, which heretofore has been the ONLY KNOWN WAY of manufacturing baskets.

One of these machines operated by one girl DOES THE WORK OF 12 MEN.

WHERE THE MACHINES MAY BE SEEN.

The machines may be seen in operation at the Robison Basket Co.'s factory, Painesville, O., where over 30 are installed; at Elmira, N. Y., at the machine shops of Emmett Horton, one of the inventors, and at Sodus, N. Y., where they are also in operation.

The practical working of the machines is now shown in the executive offices of the Company, 287 Broadway, New York City, and will be shown in all the Company's offices as soon as complete arrangements can be made.

If you cannot go personally to see the practical working of the machines, write to some friend to make the examination and investigation for you. These machines are among the greatest inventions of the age. They take rank with the Cotton Gin, the Sewing Machine and the Mergenthaler Linotype. 31 positive automatic movements made in three seconds in turning out one single basket reflects the same mechanical brain and genius as does Mergenthaler's other famous invention, the Linotype just mentioned.

LARGE PROFITS FOR EARLY INVESTORS.

A portion of the capital stock of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co. is offered to the public for popular subscription at 25 cents for one dollar shares. The allotment at this price is only sufficient to build and equip 200 machines. It is offered at this low price in order that the control of the company may not pass into the hands of a syndicate. This allotment is being rapidly taken up, and as soon as this is done the price will be advanced at once.

If you have seen the announcements of this Company and have not taken advantage of the opportunity offered through lack of definite understanding of the Company's plans, do not fail to investigate at once. It is due yourself that you know all about this great proposition and its commercial strength. Go if possible and see the machines work. Send to the patent office and get copies of the patents. Write to the Corporation Trust Co. of New York. Write to any officer of the Company. Call at any office of the Company named in this article, but do not neglect investigating.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

For the benefit of those not familiar with the volume and growth of the basket business the following facts will be found valuable and instructive. The past year's demand for fruit baskets amounted to over TWO BILLION BASKETS, worth at wholesale over ELEVEN MILLION DOLLARS.

These baskets were all made by hand. The saving in labor by the use of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machines in making the above output of hand-made baskets would have amounted to more than TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

The profits of the manufacturers of these hand-labor baskets amounted to $1,387,000.

Which, added to the saving in labor as stated above, would show saving and profits to the Company of OVER THREE MILLION THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, OR OVER THIRTY-THREE PER CENT. ON THE ENTIRE CAPITAL ON THE PRESENT VOLUME OF BUSINESS.

The demand for fruit baskets of all kinds is increasing at the rate of 150,000,000 baskets per year.

Every section of the country is increasing its fruit growing capacity.

California in 1895 sent 15 carloads of fruits east per week six months in the year. In 1901 it sent 200 carloads per week for eight months in the year.

SHAREHOLDERS CONTROL AN ABSOLUTE MONOPOLY.

It is entirely within the province of this Company's work to regulate the growing of fruit, and to control its movement to market. The Company is an absolute monopoly, but it is a monopoly of the people, since its stock is held and will be held by the people in blocks of 100, 500 and 1,000 shares, all over this country, and every shareholder, no matter how small, has a voice in the Company's affairs, because there are no non-voting shares.

THE COMPANY HAS NO BONDS, NO PREFERRED STOCK, AND NO DEBTS.

Subscribers to the stock of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co. may send or bring their subscriptions to any office of the Company named in this article. Checks, drafts and money-orders should be drawn to the order of Charles R. Barlow, Treasurer. No subscription for less than 100 shares accepted.

The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company,
New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Cleveland.

Registrars and Transfer Agents:

The Corporation Trust Co. Of New York,

The Strongest Company of Its Kind in the United States.

Issues, Registers and Countersigns all certificates of stock of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co., makes all transfers and keeps all records relative to capital stock. It guarantees accuracy and precision in all stock records of the company, guarantees against all overissue of stock, makes out all dividend lists and sends out all notices to shareholders.

Another Silk Scoop,

Just made by our Silk buyer, now in the East, will bring out the money-saving shoppers in full force tomorrow.

19 in Colored Taffetas—30 shades to choose from, including Light Blue, Pink, Corn, Nile, Tan, Gray, Black, White, etc.—would be good value for 50c, at 35c yd

Jap. Wash Silks—Best quality new Japanese Wash Silks with heavy silky cords—guaranteed to wash perfectly and retain its lustre and finish—20 styles in plain white cords—50 styles in the combinations, at 45c yd

Printed Foulards—Not last year's "left-overs," but fresh, new goods—in exclusive designs not to be found elsewhere—in two, three and four tone color effects—full 23 in. wide—at 49c yd

$1 Crepes de Chine—The most popular material for evening wear—splendid lustre and finish—full width—in all the newest Spring colorings, including black and white—at 68c yd

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"
MILL AND FACTORY SALE

This will be the greatest week yet of this Annual Sale. Among the manufacturers' stocks just purchased and now offered by us at scarcely more than half the usual prices are over $150,000 worth of advance Spring goods, which next month will cost double the prices now named by us. Be sure to buy this week, if you want to save money.

That Muslinwear Factory

Had to pocket quite a big loss when it surrendered its over-production to us. You are just that much ahead.

50c and 75c Muslinwear—Including Women's Gowns, Drawers, Chemises, Corset Covers and Skirts—well made, with lace or embroidery trimmings—Choice for 39c

Women's Drawers—Made of fine Cambric, Nainsook and Muslin—umbrella style—trimmed with Pointe de Paris and Torchon laces or embroidery—worth 75c and $1, at 50c

$1.50 and $2.00 Muslinwear—Including the newest styles of Women's Nainsook, Cambric and Muslin Gowns, Skirts, Drawers, Skirt Chemises and Corset Covers—all handsomely trimmed with lace and embroidery—Choice for 98c

White Petticoats—Women's Cambric Petticoats, with fluffy flounces of lace or embroidery, cluster of tucks and hemstitching—extra dust ruffle—worth up to $2.50, at $1.50

Women's Drawers—1,000 pairs Women's Umbrella style Muslin Drawers, with deep cambric ruffle—actually worth 25c, at 11c

Corset Covers—1,000 Women's Cambric Corset Covers, with drawstring—tight fitting or full front—really worth 15c—tomorrow at 7c

Women's H. & W. Corded Waists, 33c.

The Linen and White Goods Sale—

Embracing the surplus stocks of several large manufacturers and importers, will be at its height this week. Note tomorrow's extraordinary offerings:

Table Damask—Splendid wearing Bleached and Unbleached Table Damask—60 to 66 in. wide—worth 50c, at 39c yd

Table Covers—Green and Turkey Red Fringed Table Covers—fast colors—2 and 2½ yds. long—the $1 ones at 65c—the 85c ones at 55c

Dresser Scarfs—All-Linen Momie Dresser Scarfs — fancy open work effects—full 40 in. long—worth 75c, go at 29c

Towels—Extra large size Huck, Turkish and Damask Towels—bleached or unbleached—worth 19c, at 12½c

Pattern Cloths—Hemstitched Pattern Cloths — large assortment of patterns—8-10 size, at $2.50—8-4 size at $2

Tray Cloths—Fringed All-Linen Momie Tray Cloths—real Mexican drawn work effects—worth 29c, at 10c

Napkins—23-in. square Table Napkins — dainty patterns—worth $1.75, at $1.19 Doz

Lace Lawns—45-in. "Victoria" Lawns—also 40-in. Nainsooks and India Linons—the 15c quality, at 10c yd

Satin Damasks—And Oxford Madrases—newest and handsomest designs—the latest materials for shirt waists—worth 50c—at 39c yd

Silk Mulls—In a large assortment of beautiful patterns and colorings—worth 65c, at 29c yd

10c Manchester Lawns, 6¼c yd.

Wash Goods—Yard-wide Percales, Fancy Ginghams and Corded Dimities—worth 10c, at 7½c yd

Organdies—Fancy, Printed Organdies, Lace Lawns and yard-wide Percales—at only 10c yd

$30,000 Worth of New Spring Dress Goods

Purchased from the Leading American and European Mills at a Big Rebate.

The same materials will cost 33⅓% to 50% more money later on. Why not anticipate your needs and buy now? Surely the inducement is great enough.

50c Silk Striped Challies—All New Spring Styles, in handsome Floral, Persian and Dresden designs on grounds of cream, pink, tan, light blue, cadet, rose, lavender, Nile, reseda, etc.—regular 50c qualities, at 25c yd

Yard Wide All-Wool Albatross—Extra fine, yard wide, All-Wool Albatross—in cream, pink, light blue, rose, cardinal, garnet, Nile, reseda, tan, castor, lavender, silver grey, brown, French blue, navy, turquoise, etc.—the regular 50c quality, at 29c yd

German Henrietta Cashmeres—All-Wool Silk Finished German Henrietta Cashmeres, in all the leading street and evening shades, including light blue, pink, rose reds, etc.—the usual 60c qualities—tomorrow at 39c yd

$1 All-Wool Suitings—185 pieces regular $1 All-Wool Camel's Hair Suitings, Coverts, Zibelines and Canvas Cloths—in the newest Spring shades—50 to 54 in. wide—tomorrow at 59c yd

$1 French Poplins—Pure Wool French Poplins, Whipcords, Satin Soliels, Prunellas, Panama Cloths, Etamines, Voiles, etc.—black and all the new Spring shades—positively guaranteed $1 qualities, at 69c yd

$1.25 French Broadcloths—120 pieces finest Twilled Back Satin Face French Broadcloths—full 52 in. wide—in black and 28 new Spring shades—same goods that will sell later on for $1.25, now 85c yd

Several More Lace Importers' Surplus Stocks

knocked down to us last week at less than the Import Cost. These, in conjunction with the other underprice purchases recently made by us, enable you to supply your Lace, Embroidery and Trimming needs for the coming season at a saving of One-third and one-half.

Lace Robes—We have them in endless variety—in Point d'Esprit, Ring Dot and Grenadine—exquisitely trimmed with Juby and Liberty Silk Ruffling—or with Liberty Silk Applique and Accordeon Pleated Liberty Silk Flounce—The complete Robes (Skirt, Waist and Sleeves) all ready for the lining—at $39, $29 and $22

All-Over Chiffons—Embroidered in pale Japanese greens and pinks—entirely new combinations—from $8.50 down to $1.98 yd

Spangled All-Overs—Black, gold and silver spangled All-Overs—from $6.75 down to 98c yd. Gold Spangled Bands to match—from $3.25 down to 59c yd

Ruffling—Liberty Silk Ruffling for Net and Grenadine Robes—at 98c, 65c and 48c yd

Applique—Hand painted and "burnt out" Velvet Applique—Floral Festoon designs—in delicate pinks and greens—from $1.98 down to 98c yd

Jeweled Bands—For Neck and Waist Trimmings—entirely new combinations—from $1.48 down to 48c yd

Stitched Folds—Satin and Taffeta Stitched Folds—from 25c down to 10c yd

Irish Crochet All-Overs—Exact reproductions of the most exquisite hand-made Laces—full 18 in. wide—now all the rage for Yokings and All-Over Waists—most exceptionally good values, made possible by our fortunate purchases, at all prices from $4.50 down to $1.48 yd

Irish Crochet Bands and Flouncings, straight or irregular medallion effects, the latter detachable, at $2.25, down to 48c yd

Dress Nets—45 in. wide—plain Net, Point de Esprit, Ring Dot, Floral, Stripe, or Filet Mesh Effects, from $2.25 down to 75c yd

Embroideries—Dainty new effects in Nainsook, Swiss and Cambric—Insertings to match—four special lots, at 25c, 15c, 10c and 5c yd

Wash Laces—Medici, Torchon, Pointe Russe, etc.—1 to 4 in. wide—Insertings to match at 10c and 5c yd

All-Overs—Point Venise and Batiste All-Overs—18 in. wide—from $3.25 down to 98c yd

Point Venise Bands—In Motif, straight, irregular, diamond and cut-out effects—white, butter and the new biscuit shades from $2.98 down to 98c yd

Glove Deal

6,000 pairs Women's fine Grenoble Kid 2-Clasp Gloves, closed out from a large importer, now on sale at 69c. They come in all the new Spring shades, with newest embroidered backs — all sizes — really worth $1.25, at 69c

Shirt Sale.

150 doz. Men's Fancy Imported French Percale Dress Shirts, closed out from the Dunkirk Shirt Co. at Half Price, now on sale—and they're going like hot cakes — at only 59c

A. N. Ryerson's $1

Neckwear,

25c 300 doz. went on sale yesterday—Half are already gone—better be on hand tomorrow. They come in the fashionable Derby 4-in-Hands, made of the new Crinkly Silk Nappe Cloth.

Big Purchase of Women's Handkerchiefs

The entire January importation of the New York agent of a large Irish handkerchief concern on sale here tomorrow in 3 big lots at

5c, 10c, & 15c

All the Handkerchiefs are Pure Linen, and come in initial, plain ¼, ½ and ¾ in. hems, lace edges, etc.

A Well Known Maker of Women's Suits

Paid the penalty last week for making more garments than he could regularly dispose of, by closing out 1,350 Women's New Spring Suits to us for scarcely more than the cost of the fabrics. Here's the result:

$10 For Women's Tailor-Made Suits, in six advance Spring Styles—made of extra fine Broadcloth, Cheviot, Covert Cloth or Etamine—beautifully trimmed with Moire, Taffeta Silk, or plain tailor-stitched—newest style skirt, with graduating flounce—Suits that will sell later on for $15 and $18.

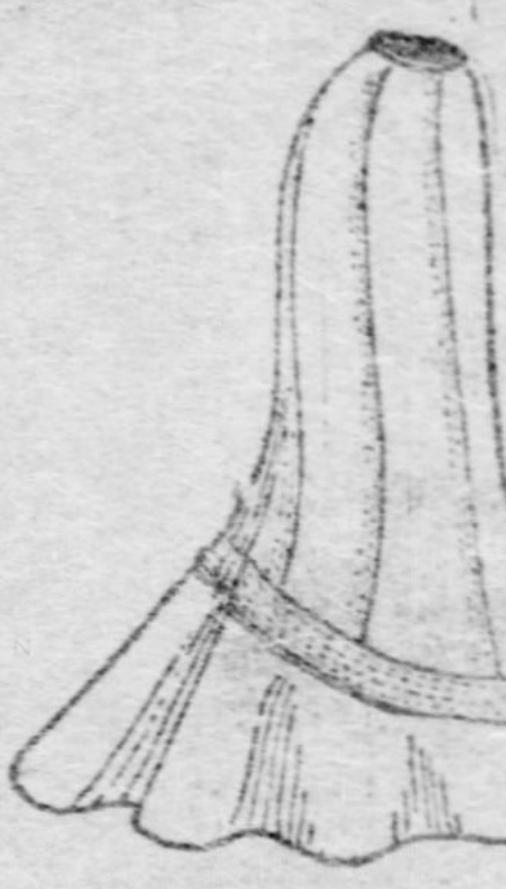
$15 For Women's Swell New Spring Suits—made of elegant Broadcloth, Etamine, Cheviot or Covert Cloth—black and colors—French Blouse, Eton, Tight-Fitting or Loose Jacket effects—handsomely trimmed or plain tailor stitched skirts, with the newest flounce, flare or serpentine effects—Suits that will sell later on for $25.

$25 For Women's Swellest Spring Costumes and "Gibson" Suits—some are exact copies of imported Paris model garments—made of Superior Etamine, Granite, Basket Cloth, Cheviot or Broadcloth—in black and all the new colorings—Velvet Collar, Girdle and Cuffs, or plain tailor stitched—newest flare or serpentine style silk-lined Skirt, with Taffeta Drop Skirt—suits that will sell later on for $35 and $40.

Dress Skirts—Women's Walking Skirts—made of Melton, Broadcloth and Cheviot—in black, blue, brown, Oxford, etc.—heavily stitched — graduating or flared flounce effect—worth $5 and $6.50, at $3.98

Separate Skirts—Women's Separate Skirts—made of All-Wool Broadcloth, Cheviot, Camel's Hair or Etamine—black and colors—plain or handsomely strapped with silk or moire—also new style Walking Skirts—handsomely strapped and flounce effect, worth $8.50, at $6.98

Dress Skirts—Women's Separate Taffeta Dress Skirts—fancy effects—ruffled, corded or plain styles—graduating or flared flounce—also fine Broadcloth and Cheviot Dress Skirts—with the new serpentine or flaring flounce—handsomely strapped or stitched—worth $15 and $18, at $10



Women's 27 in. Jackets—Made of Kersey, Melton or Unfinished English Cheviot—double-breasted or fly-front styles—lined with guaranteed heavy soft satin—worth $12 and $14, at $5

Raglan Coats—Women's fine Long or Raglan Coats — made of heavy-weight Rainproof and Covert Cloth—black, blue, brown, castor—tailor stitched, strapped or corded—worth $14, $18 and $22, at $8.50

Girls' Coats—Full Length and ¾ styles—stylishly made of All-Wool Melton—large cape effect—neatly trimmed with silk braid—sizes 6 to 14—these garments were made to sell for $6, at $2.69

Silk Waists—Women's Taffeta Silk Waists—tucked and hemstitched—newest sleeves and stock collar—all the newest shades, including black—worth $5 and $6, at $2.50

Silk Waists—Four new early Spring Styles in Women's Silk Waists, including the "Gibson" effect, an entirely new novelty—made of elegant Taffetas, Moire Silks, Louisine Silks or soft Surah Silks—black, white and colors—handsomely tucked or trimmed with buttons—will sell later on for $8.50, now $5.98

Flannel Waists—Women's strictly tailor-made French Flannel Waists in all colors, including black and light evening shades—trimmed with buttons—strapped, tucked and hemstitched—buttoned in back or front—worth $4 to $5, at $1.98

The Baby

Can be fitted out now better and cheaper than ever before.

Dresses—Babies' finest Nainsook Long or Short Dresses — pretty baby yokes — lace or embroidery trimmed—worth $1.50, at 98c

Caps—Babies' fine Embroidery trimmed Silk Caps, with wide Ties—worth 40c, at 25c

Cloaks—Babies' Cashmere or Bedford Cord Long or Short Cloaks—heavily interlined—silk embroidery, lace or ribbon trimmed—worth $2.50, at $1.50

Bootees—Babies' handknit Bootees—also Mittens—worth up to 10c pair, at 5c

Wrappers—Babies' fine Silk and Wool or All-Wool Ribbed Wrappers—sizes 1 to 6—worth 85c, at 50c

Those 3 Shoe Deals,

Which placed some 15,000 pairs of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes in our hands at an average cost of 50c on the dollar, are being taken advantage of by many people to lay in enough Shoes for a year to come. If you're wise, you'll do likewise. Here are a few of the wonderful offers:

Women's $3 Enameled Shoes, $1.45.
Women's $2 Kid Shoes, 95c.
Misses' $1.50 Dongola Shoes, at 89c.
Youths' $1.25 Satin Calf Shoes, 79c.
Children's $1 Dongola Shoes, 45c.
Misses' $2.25 Enamel Shoes, $1.24.
Boys' $2 Box Calf Shoes, $1.24.

Advance Millinery.

We're ready with all the new creations in Ready-to-Wear Hats for early Spring. Among them are many exclusive novelties in Horsehair, Maline, Patent Leather, Tucked Taffeta, Chiffon and Ribbon—also Panama, Batavia Cloth and Fancy Tuscan Straw Hats for Southern tourists. Prices range upwards from $1.98

2 Specials Tomorrow

In Black Silk

Mourning Hats AT $2.49 & $3.25

Worth Double the Money.

China at ½ Import Cost.

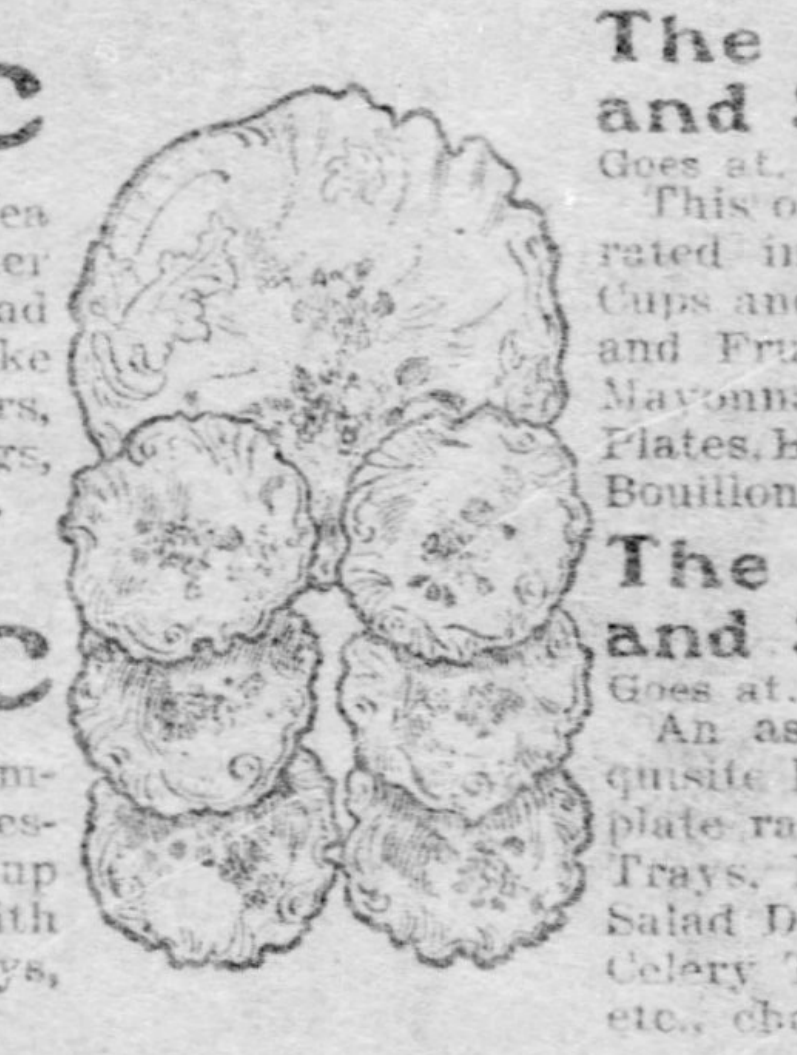
That's all we paid when we closed out the surplus stocks of several large importers, and that's all you now pay us. No wonder the China Store has been so crowded lately! The assortment consists of the latest table and decorative china from the leading European potteries.

The 40c, 50c and 60c China Goes at 25c

This offer includes imported decorated Tea Cups and Saucers, Dessert Plates, After-Dinner Coffee Cups and Saucers, Fruit Plates, Salad Plates, Teapot Tiles, fancy Beer Steins, Cake or Roll Plates, Fruit and Vegetable Saucers, Spoon Trays, fancy Ash Trays, Cream Jugs, Syrup or Molasses Jugs, etc.—choice for 25c.

The $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 China Goes at 75c

Here you will find handsomely decorated imported Cake or Bread Plates, large Plates, Dessert Plates, Bouillon Cups and Saucers, Syrup Jugs with Trays, Mayonnaise Dishes with Trays, Salad Bowls, Fruit Dishes, Celery Trays, Salad Plates, etc.—choice for 75c.



The 80c, 90c and $1 China Goes at 48c

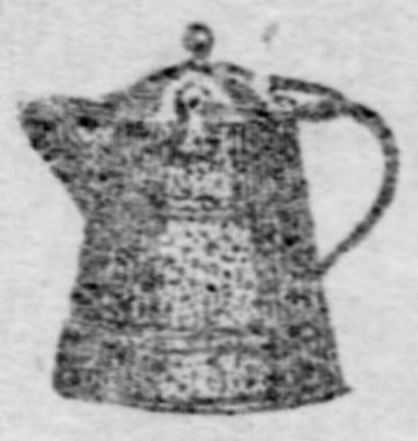
This offer gives you choice from finely decorated imported Sugar and Cream Sets, Tea Cups and Saucers, Cake or Bread Plates, Salad and Fruit Bowls, Celery Trays, Toast Racks, Mayonnaise Dishes, Vases, Beer Steins, Dessert Plates, Bread and Butter Plates, Hair Receivers, Bouillon Cups and Saucers, etc., etc., choice 48c.

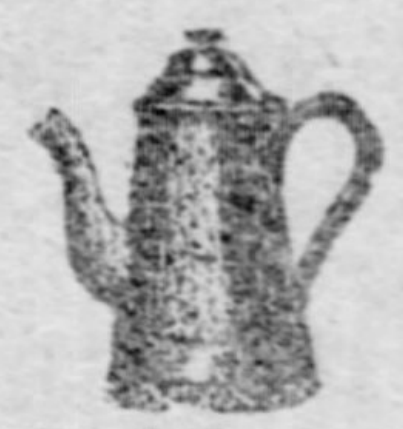
The $2, $2.50 and $3 China Goes at 98c

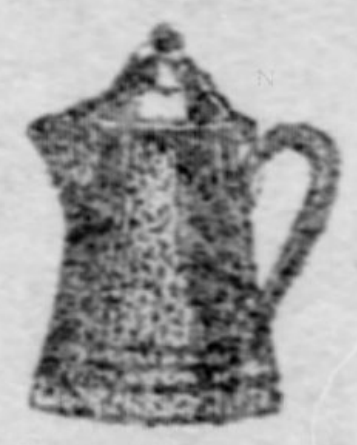
An assortment that embraces the most exquisite hand decorated Plates for dining room plate racks, Chop Dishes, Cracker Jars, Celery Trays, Mayonnaise Sets, Cake or Roll Plates, Salad Dishes, Chocolate Pots, Marmalade Jars, Celery Trays, Relish Dishes, Fruit Bowls, etc., etc., choice for 98c.

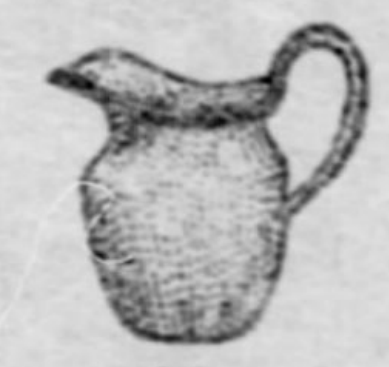
Two More Carloads of Graniteware.

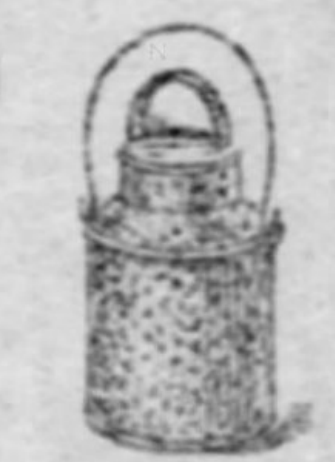
The balance of that recent big purchase from the National Enameling and Stamping Co.—on sale tomorrow at about the cost of the bare enameling.

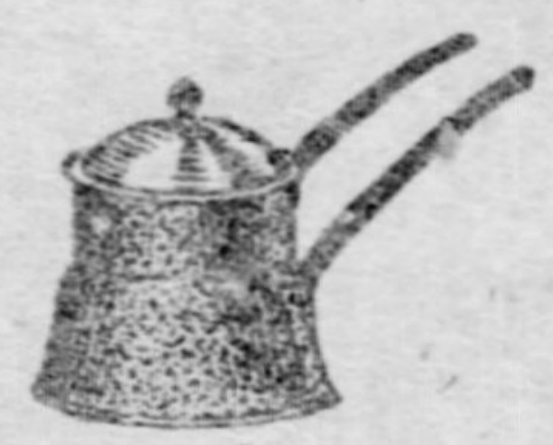

49c For this 8-qt. Granite Coffee Boiler—worth $1.

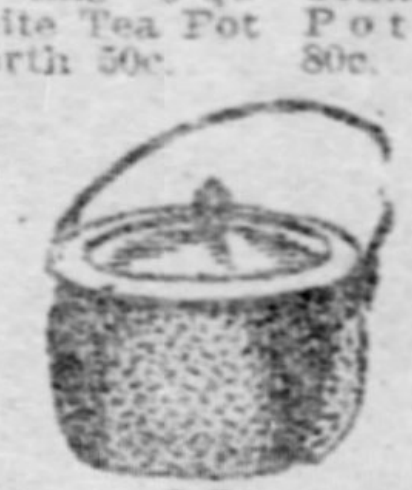

27c For this 3-qt. Granite Tea Pot —worth 50c.

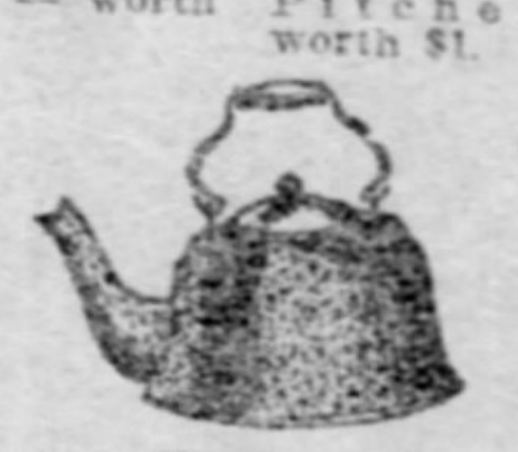

39c For this 5-qt. Granite Coffee Pot — worth 80c.

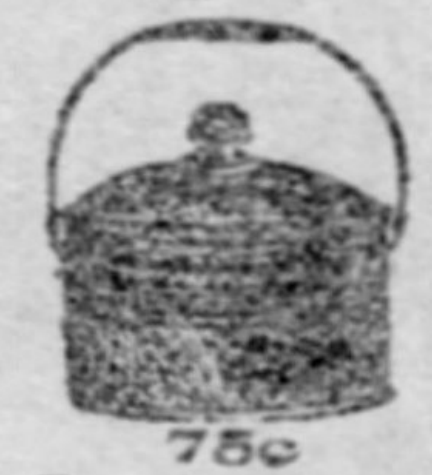

42c For this 4-qt. Seamless Granite Water Pitcher—worth $1.

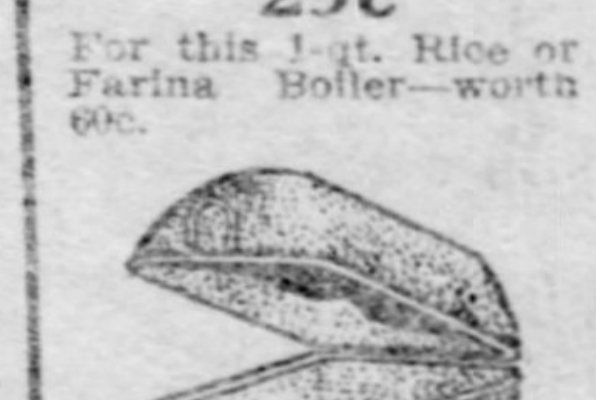

28c For this 3-qt. Granite Milk Kettle—Worth 50c.

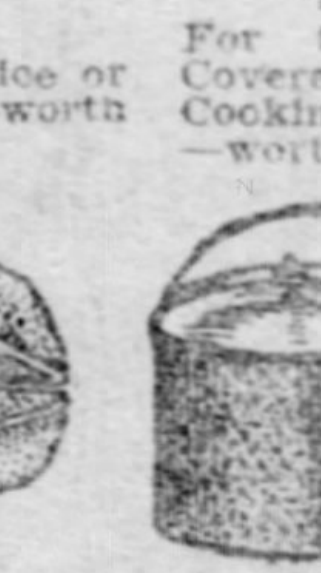

29c For this 1-qt. Rice or Farina Boiler—worth 60c.

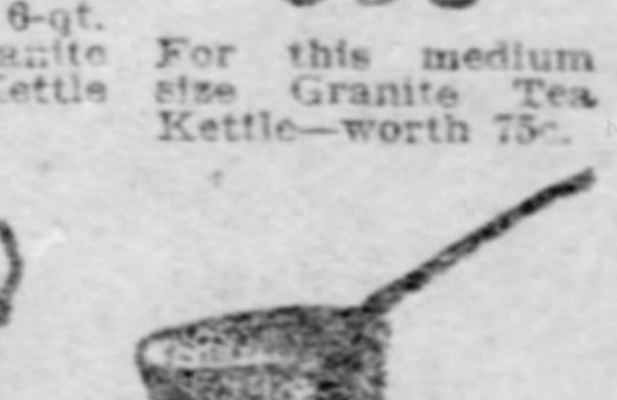

45c For this 6-qt. Covered Granite Cooking Kettle —worth $1.

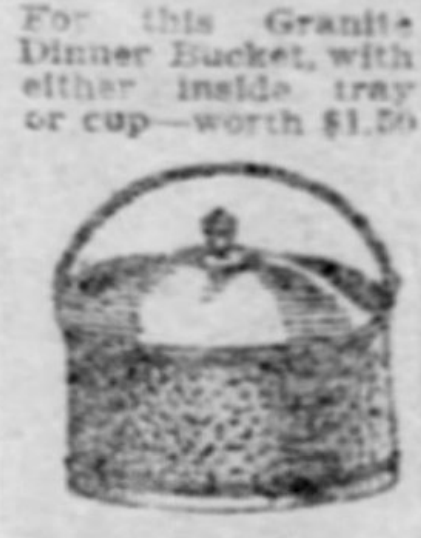

39c For this medium size Granite Tea Kettle—worth 75c.

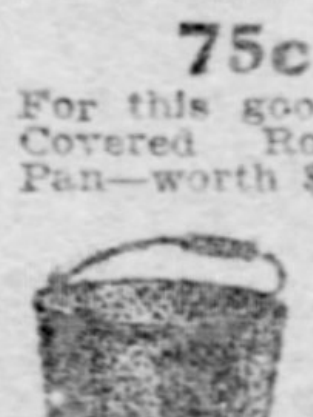

75c For this Granite Dinner Bucket, with either inside tray or cup—worth $1.50

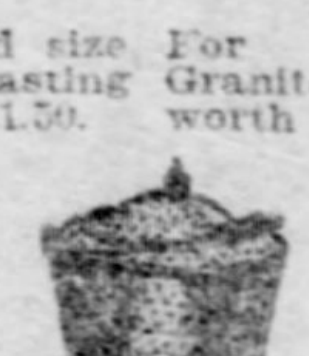

75c For this good size Covered Roasting Pan—worth $1.50.

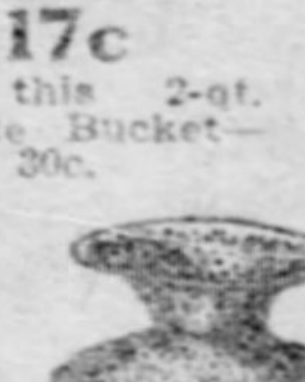

17c For this 2-qt. Granite Bucket—worth 30c.

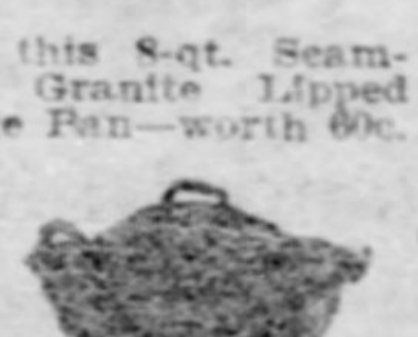

33c For this 8-qt. Seamless Granite Lipped Sauce Pan—worth 60c.

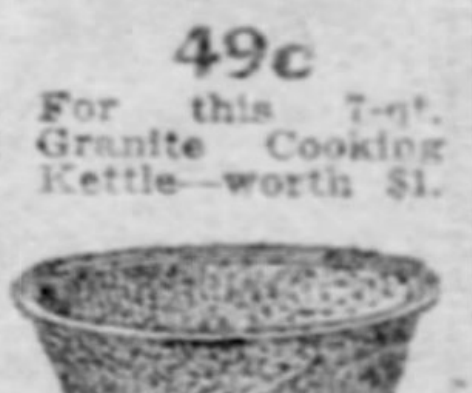

49c For this 7-qt. Granite Cooking Kettle—worth $1.


45c For this 12-qt. Granite Water Bucket—worth $1.


55c For this good size Granite Chamber Pail —worth $1.


29c For good size Granite Cuspidors — worth 50c.


63c For 10-qt. Granite Bread Raisers—worth $1.25


15c For 3-qt. Granite Pudding Pans—worth 30c.

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Books.

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and the assortment includes the works of such popular authors as:

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Rudyard Kipling. Victor Hugo.
Hall Caine. Edna Lyall.
Robt. L. Stevenson. E. Marlitt.
Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc.

—Take your choice from them

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The Grocery Savings

Average about 25 per cent. Only the Best, Freshest and Purest goods, too. Mail or telephone orders promptly filled. Freight prepaid anywhere on all orders of $5 or over.

HAMS — "Beechnut" brand selected little Pig Hams—8 to 12 lbs. each—Special price, per lb. 17c

BACON — "Beechnut" brand Bacon—4-lb. strips—sliced if desired—per lb. 20c

MACKEREL — Extra fancy large snow-white fat Mackerel—heads and tails off 10 lb. kit $1.50

CODFISH — Gorton's pure Shredded Codfish—per pkg. 5c

CODFISH — Whole Boneless Codfish—cut as desired—per lb. 12c

CODFISH — George's pure Whole Codfish—per lb. 8c

BUTTER — Pure Elgin Creamery Butter—40c lb. prints, at 30c

TOMATOES — "Rob Roy" brand highest quality Tomatoes—$1.50 doz. cans, or, per can 13c

APRICOTS, Peaches or Pears — "Golden Pheasant" brand highest quality Fruit—heavy Sugar Syrup—$2.45 doz. cans, or, per can 21c

WAX BEANS — "Herald" brand Golden Wax Beans—tender and crisp—natural flavor — $1.55 doz. cans, or, per can 14c

BEETS — "Faultless" brand very fine Strawberry Beets—$1.55 doz. cans, or, per can 14c

SPINACH — "Victory" brand extra fancy Spinach—every grain of sand removed—3-lb. cans $1.35 doz., or, per can 12c

COFFEE — Lipton's Java and Mocha Coffee, per lb. 25c

PEAS—"Victory" brand finest quality fresh and tender Peas—$1.10 doz. cans, or, per can 10c

PRUNES — Large, fine Honey Cured Prunes—12c quality at 3 lbs for 25c

PEACHES — "Jumbo" brand highest quality Evaporated Peaches—per lb. 15c

SOAP—Swift's "Pride" Soap—old, seasoned—$3.50 for box 100 cakes, or 10 cakes for 35c

SUGAR—The new Crystal Sugar 5 lb. box 37c

SUGAR—Best American Granulated Sugar — the only kind we sell—at 20 lbs. for $1

☞ Our stock of Sweet and Sour Pickles, Olives, Relishes, etc., is unequaled anywhere. Special offers all along the line tomorrow.

Curtain and Drapery Deal.

$27,500 Worth of New Spring Goods captured for $15,000—or, at about 55c on the dollar. The maker's loss is your gain. Be sure to come early, as bargains like these won't wait long for buyers.

Nottingham Curtains—In Renaissance and Point Lace effects—good length and width—worth $1, at 50c pr

Scotch Lace Curtains—In Brussels Net, Renaissance and St. Gall effects—52 to 56-in. wide—only new and desirable patterns—worth up to $2.25, at $1.10 pr

Ruffled Curtains—Dainty Fish Net, Muslin and Ruffled Bobbinet Curtains—40-in. wide—3 yds. long—worth $2.75, at $1.50 pr

Real Lace Curtains—Grand assortment of Real Irish Point, Renaissance and Arabian Lace Curtains—50 in. wide—3½ yards long—worth $8 and $10, at $5.00 pr

Curtain Swisses—36-in. Striped and Figured Swisses, Curtain Scrims and Figured Silkolines—in latest Oriental and Floral designs—worth up to 15c, at 6c yd

Ruffled Bobbinets And 50-in. Ruffled Swisses—plain and striped, with lace edging and insertion—worth up to 30c, at 18c yd

Tapestry Portieres—Extra heavy and reversible—fringed or corded—Oriental and Floral effects—in the latest color combinations—worth $5.50, at $3.00 pr

Rope Portieres—For single doors—in solid and combination colors—worth $2, at $1.25 ea

Couch Covers—Made of double faced Denim—fast colors—50-in. wide—3 yards long—worth $2, at $1.25

Drapery Stuffs—Extra Heavy double faced Denims, Burlaps and Art Tickings—suitable for Draperies and Cushion Covers—worth 18c to 25c, at 12c yd

Tapestries—Figured Silk Repp, Gobelin and Mercerized Tapestries—in plain colors—all 50 in. wide—worth $1.50 to $2.25, at 75c yd

Wash Velours, Corduroys and Oriental striped and figured Tapestries—all colors—worth up to $1, at 39c yd

Special Sale Sheet

Music.

(3rd floor, opposite Dairy Lunch.)

Several thousand pieces of slightly soiled Popular Sheet Music, to be closed out tomorrow at only 5c

"Be True to Band of Gold"—"Pickaninny Lullaby"—"Her Majesty Waltzes"—Choice for 12c Copy.

Hair & Tooth

Brushes.

A maker's surplus stock bought at a big price concession.

Hair Brushes—All shapes in red, black and fox wood colors—kind always sold for 25c and 35c, at 10c

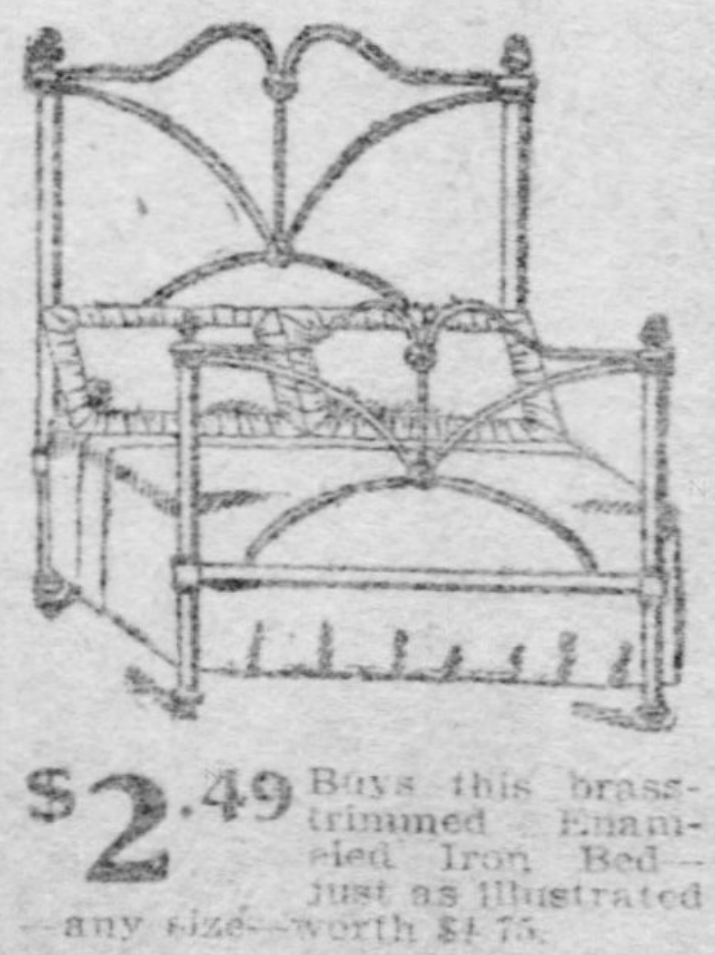
Tooth Brushes—always sold for 10c and 15c, at 5c

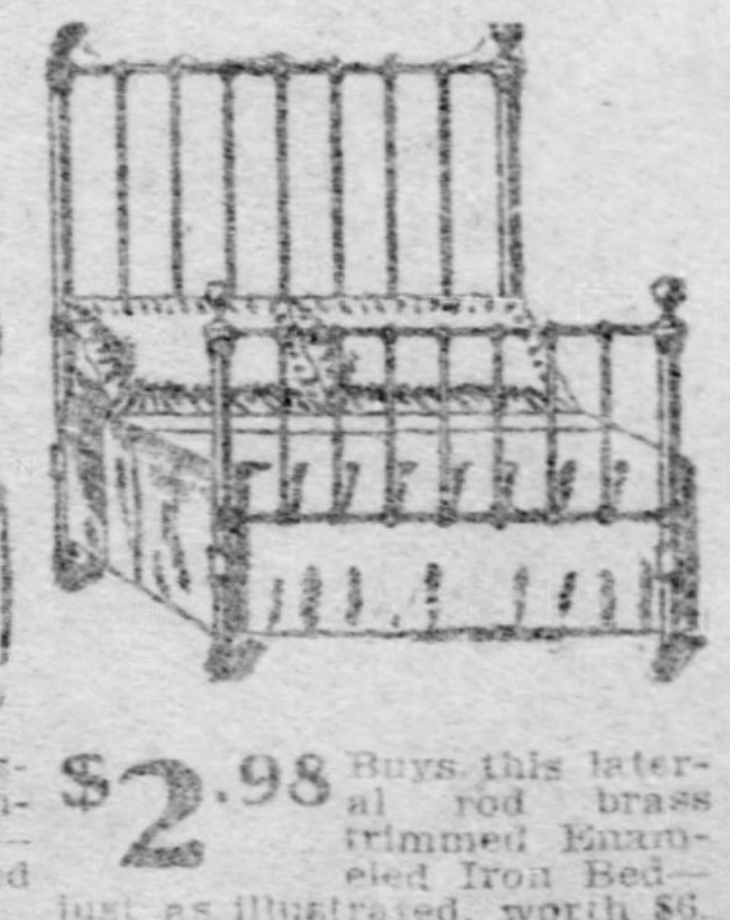
5,000 Capsicum Porous Plasters, at 3 for 25c.

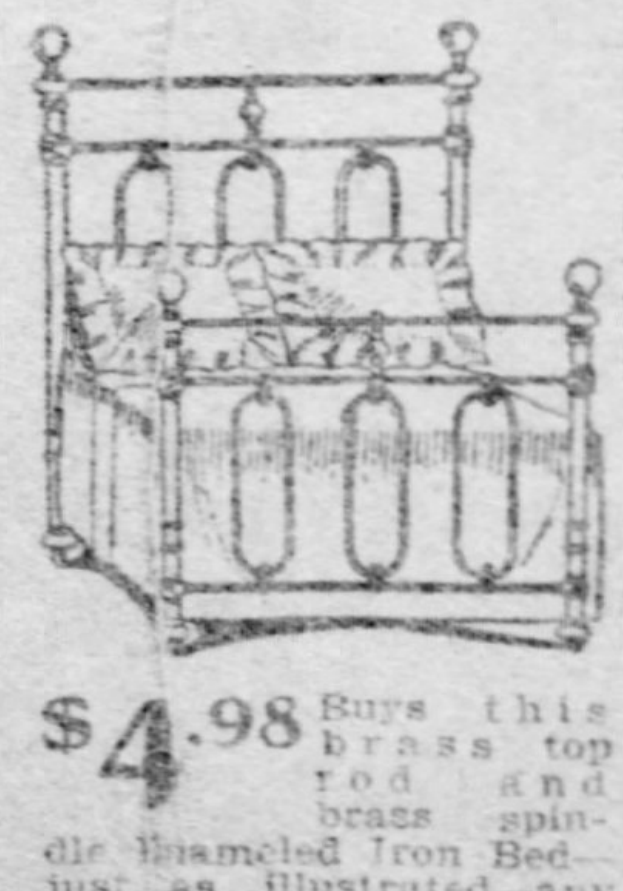
(At Drug Dept.)

Brass and Iron Beds and Bedding Below Wholesale Prices.

Not only below, but MUCH BELOW. We recently scooped in the surplus stocks of the leading factories of the country, and the big saving we effected—about 40 per cent.—now goes to you.


$2.49 Buys this brass-trimmed Enameled Iron Bed—just as illustrated—any size—worth $4.75.


$2.98 Buys this lateral rod brass trimmed Enameled Iron Bed—just as illustrated, worth $6.

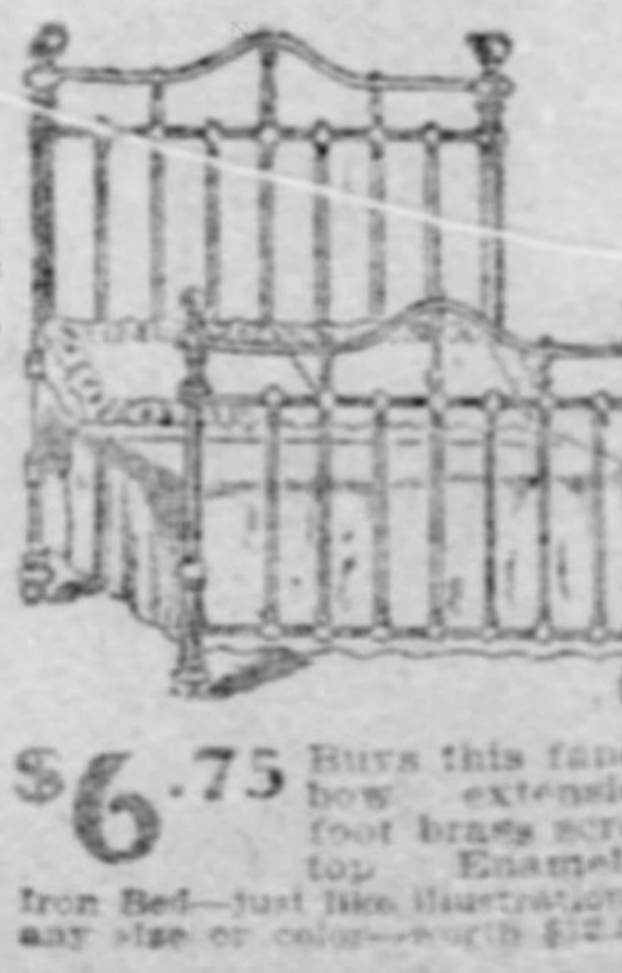

$4.98 Buys this brass top rod and brass spindle Enameled Iron Bed—just as illustrated—any size or color, worth $8.75.

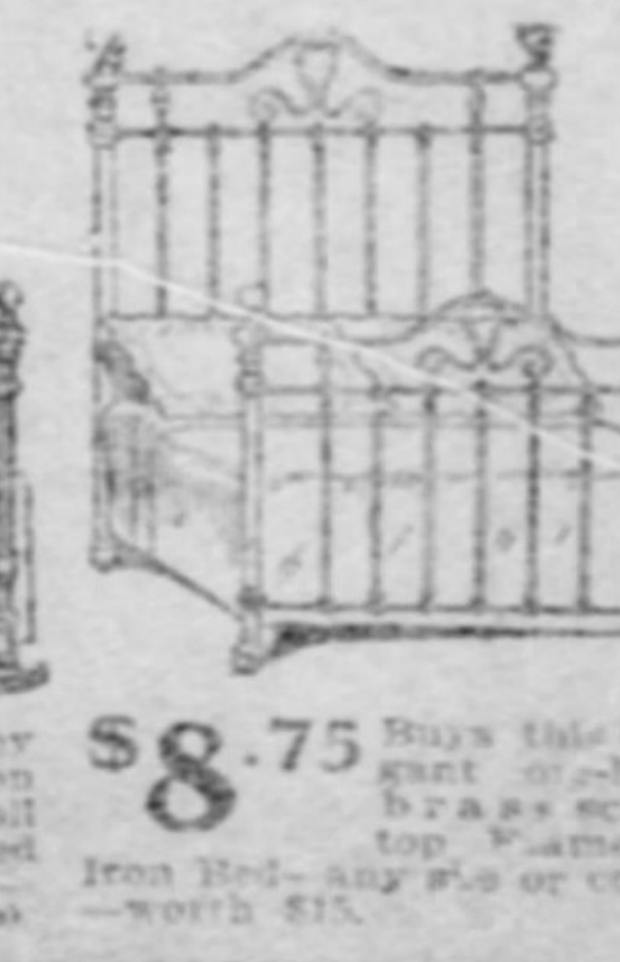
Feather Pillows—5-lb. Feather Pillows—positively odorless—worth $1.50, at 69c pair. Bolsters to match at each 69c

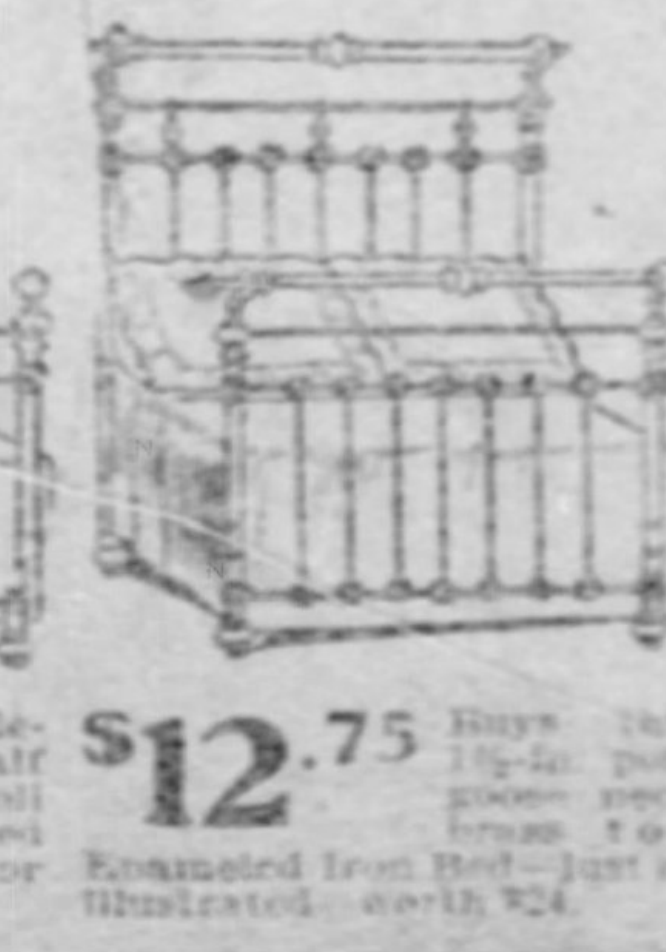
Felt Mattresses—Standard Felt Mattresses—weigh 50 lbs. each—all sizes—worth $12.50, at $6.98

Woven Springs—Heavy maple frame Woven Wire Springs—all sizes — worth $2.50, at $1.49

KAUFMANN'S "THE BIG STORE"


$6.75 Buys this fancy bow extension foot brass scroll top Enameled Iron Bed—just like illustration—any size or color—worth $12.50


$8.75 Buys this elegant bow-half brass scroll top Enameled Iron Bed—any size or color—worth $15.


$12.75 Buys this 1½-in. post goose neck brass top Enameled Iron Bed—just as illustrated—worth $24.

A Scoop In Wall Paper

Is at the bottom of these deeply-cut prices for tomorrow. All are new goods, too, intended for next Spring's trade.

Large assortment of Strong White Blank Wall Papers in pretty designs—full 8 yd. bolts—worth 5c—tomorrow at 1c Bolt.

High Art Wall Papers—over 100 different colorings and designs, enabling the most particular to make quick and pleasing selections—worth 10c and 12½c, at 6½c

Heavy Gold and Embossed Wall Papers, in rich, deep Reds, Blues, Greens, Browns, Yellows and Greys—worth up to 25c, tomorrow at 14½c

THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FASHION AND BEAUTY PAGES.
HUNTING THE NORTH POLE.
PET STOCK FARMING.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1902.

THE BEAUTY QUEST

THE HARMONY OF TINTS BRINGS OUT LOVELY WOMAN'S BEST POINTS.

BY KATHERINE MORTON

THIS "PICTURE HAT" SUGGESTS BEAUTY OF A PARISIAN TYPE OR THE BRILLIANCY OF A RUBENS PORTRAIT.

LUDWIG HENNING 1902

THE BEST POINTS OF EYES-HAIR-AND SHAPE OF HEAD BROUGHT OUT BY THE STYLE OF THE HAT.

WHITE MAKES HER LOOK INNOCENT-WINSOME-AND CLASSIC.

THE LOVLEY SHADES OF GREEN HEIGHTEN HER CLEAR DARK COMPLEXION AND THROW INTO RELEIF THE RED OF CHEEK AND LIP.

TO DRESS BECOMINGLY

Women Must Consider Their Complexions, the Contour of the Face, Etc.—What Blondes May Wear That Brunettes Cannot, and Vice Versa.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT is just as glorious to be a lovely picture or a fine poem as it is to paint the one or write the other.

The woman who harmoniously develops the best within her has the charm of a beautiful poem, and if by the grace and appropriateness of her dress she enhances her natural endowments, she makes herself a pleasing picture. However, before one arrives at this beatific consummation, which may shape the fortune, the happiness and the whole destiny of life, one must study the effects of contrast, harmonious and inharmonious, of forms and colors. Color is of prime importance in dress. That every woman has in her complexion, eyes and hair a distinct color scheme is a fact which artists have asserted for years; it is also true that it requires no little courage for a woman with a keen love of artistic combinations to live up to her color card. She must sacrifice many a bargain, shut her eyes to hats that are "dreams," and, in fact, exercise as much self-denial as though she were dieting to reduce her weight or to improve her complexion.

Periods of artistic dressing which have occurred in history at intervals, as the Greek, the Empire and the Venetian, are practical illustrations of satisfactory results to be obtained from color and designs artistically considered.

There is such an endless variety in the physical aspect of human beings that one can hardly lay down any hard and fast rules about the tints that may be placed against certain complexions, and those which are detrimental; the caprices of nature must then be taken into account and rules be made somewhat elastic.

The Beautiful Baby Blue.

That blue, the pale blue, dedicated to heaven and the babies, is a color for brunettes is a fact that is not generally known. A brunette, whose rather high coloring takes something from the refinement of her appearance, in a gown of delicate shade of blue, loses her hardness of coloring and looks prettier, more delicate and refined. Green is another color for the brunette; it is becoming to the blonde as well, and it helps out with its fresh, verdant tints, the intermediate stages of the human complexion. A bright green brightens the natural brilliancy of a clear, dark complexion, throwing into relief the red of the cheek and lip, and lending to the eyes a clear, sparkling light. A blonde requires a softer shade of green than the brunette. Too bright a blue would give to the fair haired, fair skinned woman a sallow, washed-out look. But it is well to know that this color, as well as all others, can be softened and rendered wearable by either type of beauty, if judiciously combined with white. Although pale blue is generally considered the color for blue eyes, it is a difficult color for a blonde, unless she have a perfect complexion, and if there be a defect in the eye, blue alone must not be worn, as it immediately calls attention to the defective eye. Men are generally accredited with having a preference for blue. Does this convey a hint to the woman, who can wear it, to don a blue gown when she has a favor to ask of father or husband.

Yellow is the blonde's own color. "I have never worn yellow in my life, Mr. Worth," said a flaxen-haired debutante, remonstratingly to the Parisian dressmaker, when he announced that he should give her a yellow tulle gown. "Ah! but you must wear yellow," said the autocrat, "then you will be a blonde sitting in sunshine." Shades of tan, shading into cream, are also for the blonde, and warm browns that glow as if they had golden hearts. Rose is equally becoming to blonde or brunette, the shade known as shrimp being suited to the dark-haired Clytemnestra, while old rose, or even a fairer shade, is for fair-haired Angelica. Heliotrope may be worn by the blonde woman who has dark eyes, and scarlet gives tone to her skin and brightness to her eyes.

For the vast army of girls, fair-haired Lillians, black-eyed Augustas, who are neither blondes nor brunettes, but just "mediums," or chatain, the following hints may be of benefit:

If the hair is dark and eyes blue, in choosing a gown seek to match the eyes and contrast the hair. One rule in selecting color is to match the hair by day, and the eyes by night. If the complexion is sallow and the hair a nondescript brown, shades of red and brown are good, no matter what the color of the eyes, also avoid masses of one tint.

Keep Harmony in Mind.

If the hair is black and complexion swarthy, avoid black and all shades of mauve, green and violet; yellow, scarlet and pink are to be chosen.

If fair, with no traces of color, the complexion can be lightened by the addition of rose or yellow, glowing purple, dark blue and dark green. She of the rosy cheeks selects gray, burnt orange, pale blue and a beautifully dusky tint of violet shading to blue, called Yeax Dagmar, after the Princess Dagmar.

Blue eyes and dark brown hair, and complexion that is not clear, require colors much darker than the skin, or much lighter, and between the face and the color some tint to soften the contrast. Avoid delicate shades of pink, lavender and all blues, except a deep navy; black makes the skin two shades darker and duller. Instead of plain colors, wear fancy tints, mottled or clouded, mixed fabrics being less trying than smooth tints. Do not think from this, however, that one may choose indiscriminately all the tints that go to make a Scotch plaid, or an Italian sunset.

White and willow green is an ideal mixture for the wear of fair young girls with roseleaf complexions.

A red head should beware of pink and scarlet; green is her color, and white is her standby; there are browns, oaks and copper tints that will make her a model for an artist.

If there are any yellow tones in the complexion, wear brown or tawny shades of yellow, deep crimson and for evening wear, a delicate shrimp to make the yellow of the skin white.

Only a raging beauty can wear carmelite, silver, dove and mist gray, and they are most dangerous to use unless in combination with white, as they not only pick out facial defects, but give emphasis to the slightest blemish. One way to ascertain the hue which best becomes one is to take fabrics of different colors, and, standing before a mirror, in a well-lighted room, try the effect of each, by wrapping it about the neck, under the chin; it can then be seen which makes the face look clearer, and which darker. Color can be tested also on the hand; partly cover the hand with the fabric, and it makes the skin look fair or dark, as it is, or is not becoming.

White Makes a Woman Winsome.

White makes a woman look big, innocent, winsome and classic. Clear white is for the blonde; cream white for the brunette. It is not the woman in white who has all the attention, and the wide-eyed young thing in white, with a blue ribbon, who captures all the beaux? "It added to thy charms, Andromeda, when clothed in white, thou didst traverse the isle of Seriphos."

"Black suits the fair," Ovid tells us. It became Briseis; she was dressed in black when she was carried off. It is the thinnest color a stout woman can wear; indeed, the woman who wears black to best advantage is she who is stout and has black eyes and black hair. It is an echo from Paris that in gowns of certain colors flesh seems to shrink, in others, to expand. A subdued shade of blue, heliotrope and olive green, with black, of course, are the colors under which flesh seems least ostentatious, while wedgewood blue, pale gray, and almost any shade of red are to be avoided. Mauve and the higher shades of green are the two colors that in decoration about the throat and shoulders are especially helpful in diminishing the effect of the flesh.

The Value of a Becoming Hat.

The value of a becoming hat cannot be calculated. It is the article of attire more than any other which brings out the good points, or accentuates the bad ones, not only of eyes and hair, but of complexion and the shape of the head. Let the hat be suited to the wearer, and all else is forgotten and forgiven. The picture hat of the Gainsborough suggests beauty of patrician type or the brilliancy of a Rubens beauty. It is suited rather to the large-faced beauty than to a woman with a small face who must not hide it under a bushel. She can better wear a close-clinging toque. The round-faced, plump beauty may wear a hat turning back from the face, one following too closely the outline of the face suggests the framing out the full moon. The woman with a large, round and rather red face must not crown it with a small hat suitable for some fairy. A thin face needs soft, full framing, to tone down all angles.

A woman with a retrousse nose should not wear a hat that is bent down directly in the middle, as it makes the nose look as though it were trying to meet the hat; neither should she wear a hat that goes up sharply in the front, as it looks as though it was a continuation of the nose. A hat that flares at the sides is one that she can wear; also a turban or toque, in soft folds is most becoming.

For the woman with height, weight and color, hats are a difficult question. She must be cautious in this matter to the point of cowardice. Few flares and few feathers and flowers, except when the last are closely massed with much foliage and always tending to dark tints. No fluttering chiffon strings or perky pompons for the modern Brunnhilde. She must be tautly rigged as a yacht, ready to take every breeze without a loose end fluttering.

Interesting Details.

Jewels should be worn with regard to color. Highly colored gems, rubies and emeralds, do not look well with shades of blue and red, but show best with pearl color or white, topaz harmonizes with browns and yellow. The pearl is of all precious stones the likeliest to soften the face. Diamonds detract from the brilliancy of the eyes and teeth. If the eyes are dull, do not make them seem more so, by putting sparkling or brilliant rhinestones near them. As to rings, many or none should be worn. An exquisite hand requires no jewels, but the charm of one less perfect in shape, if it be white, is enhanced by a blaze of gems.

Nearly every woman believes that a black velvet band heightens the beauty of her neck, when in low corsage. Especially if it be long and slender, does she insist upon putting black velvet about it, and thus she makes it look even longer and slenderer. The effect of black close up to the neck and face is always to make them look thin. A very stout woman, with a neck too plump, may wear the black band to advantage, but the thin woman should wear a string of pearls or gold beads.

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HOW THEY KEEP YOUNG AND FAIR

Some Famous Actresses and Singers Tell the Secret of Their Good Looks.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

In our days of beauty culture it is interesting to hear of the various ways by which well-known artists keep their good looks—which they really do keep, there is no mistake about that. In spite of the wear and tear of an intensely busy life, late hours, irregular and hurried meals, the actresses and all other women who have to live in the thick of a worldly world remain much younger in appearance than the quiet, reposeful and methodical matrons who sit quietly in their comfortable armchairs, go to bed at 10 and having nothing to do between meals take them at leisure.

Mme. Adelina Patti was the first to answer to the questions of an inquisitive physiologist who was desirous of knowing how she managed to keep so birdlike, so bright and light in her manners, though she is gaily sauntering toward the inexorable sixties. "I observe the greatest abstemiousness," she said, "and find courage enough to drink nothing but water or milk. I always succeed in sleeping eight hours out of the 24 (never mind when and how I manage this), and I never shut the windows of my bedroom, being careful, however, to have my bed placed quite far from them and at the other end of the apartment. I take, daily, quick and very hot baths, and wash my face and neck once a week with tepid water and soap; this always at night, mind, as I should never care to let the wind play on a recently washed skin. On the other days I use plenty of rose water and dab my face thoroughly with a ball of cotton wool."

"As for myself," said Sarah Bernhardt to a writer in Modern Society, "I should be a perfect fright now, with a face like the back of a crocodile, if I had followed Mme. Patti's hygiene. I do not want air at all. On the contrary, I like to be well preserved from all kinds of sly draughts. I go to bed at 3 a. m. and get up at [illegible]. I eat plenty of fish and absorb eggs by the dozen—10 a day, very often. I drink champagne, and that not sparingly. Then I drive to my theater, where I generally spend 11 to 12 hours at a stretch without seeing the light of day. True, I go every summer to Belle Isle-on-Sea to renew my vitality, but even then I seldom go about without having my face well muffled up, as I am always in danger of having my skin crack and chip. And now, bustle, hurry, excitement, nervous exhaustion and constant india-rubber-ball performances are what my life is composed of, and all this does not kill or age me—on the contrary. If I were to remain for a week in complete peace and quietness my muscles would relax at once and show to myself and my friends that I am a chicken no longer—a fact which we all easily forget."

Madame Jane Hading, the very pretty and marvelously young-looking Pompadour of the Porte St. Martin, says: "My hygiene is my big garden, fresh air, and the repose which I take every day in it. Then, after that, what keeps me young is traveling. To sit down in a railway carriage, or on my deck-chair on board a steamer, having nothing else to do but be taken where I want to go, nobody to order about, but to surrender my scepter and follow suit, means for me a complete course of rejuvenation, and I always arrive at my destination as fresh as a rose. If you don't believe me, ask my fellow-travelers. A woman, to keep young, must travel at least six months in the year, and then the year would not mean for her more than six months."

Rejane was not very explicit. "Allons donc!" she said. "You want to know how I keep my beauty? Tell me, first, please, where is my beauty? I never saw it. As for my young looks, they will last as long as they will last. I don't care, for this is my privilege, that I shall always be, with or without them, a charming woman, so I do not bother, and—I do not wish to be bothered."

Yvette Guilbert is an amphibious creature, who lives as much in water as on terra firma. She brushes her face as well as her body with silk brushes dipped in soap and water. She drinks nothing but milk and water, and sleeps 10 hours out of the 24. She hates walking, and has not much time to go out, but her house is everywhere ventilated by a special system of fans. "Now," she says, "in spite of these precautions I am not really a beauty, you know, and nobody will take me for sweet 17; but I dareay I look much younger now than I did 15 years ago, when I was sometimes a whole day without food, and as thin as a broomstick. Success, and then happiness, have done the trick for me."

HOW TO TREAT VELVETS

You Can "Panne" Your Own if You Choose.

By JESSIE DUSHANE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE plain velvet and the goods matched perfectly, but there was not a piece of panne velvet of the right shade. At last the clerk leaned over the counter and said confidentially: "You can panne it yourself if you choose, and save the half dollar difference on each yard." "How?" she asked, with a sudden smoothing out of the perplexed frown.

"Place your velvet with the right side up on a smooth ironing board. Turn it so that in smoothing the pile you would rub from you, as you naturally would in ironing. Now take a hot iron and run rapidly over the velvet, taking care that you iron with the pile only. Do not have it damp, and do not leave your iron in one spot for a moment, or you can never get rid of the impression which it will leave. But if you do the work evenly and steadily, you will have a piece of panne velvet that I will guarantee will be perfectly satisfactory."

"Then I'll take three yards," she answered, "and follow your directions."

That set me to investigating, and I found that the clerk's method was not the only one employed, although it proved wholly satisfactory, and is really the more simple of the two. The second method consists of spreading a damp cloth over the face of the velvet and ironing exactly as described, going over and over the piece in the same direction until both cloth and velvet are perfectly dry. This flattens the pile more than the dry process and gives more of a sheen, but it is more difficult to do well. The best plan is to experiment first with a small piece, and be sure to push the iron along so as to lay the pile, not bring it down directly upon it, which would crush it instead.

From learning to panne velvet, it was natural to turn to the best process of steaming and so renewing old velvet. The method was learned from an experienced milliner, and will be found to work wonders with a crumpled piece, or one which has been folded and stitched.

Take a piece of old muslin and wring it out of cold water. Lay it upon the back of the stove where it will steam without burning. Place the piece of velvet over it, face up; then with a clothes brush, brush rapidly over the surface, always in the direction that the pile lies. Brush up rather than down, as the object of this treatment is to raise the pile instead of laying it. The steaming and brushing together will accomplish this. Keep steadily at work until both cloth and velvet are quite dry. The velvet will be found to be quite stiff on the back, like new goods, and the pile will be evenly raised unless it was so bad as to be beyond redemption. In any case it will be greatly improved. If the cloth dries too quickly it can be wet again, and the brushing continued until all the surface has been gone over thoroughly.

Ribbons that are mussed may be freshened and the wrinkles taken out by this same process of steaming and brushing. Of course, if they are soiled they must first be washed either in water or gasoline, and if in the latter they should be well aired before placing them on the stove.

In steaming and pressing the velvet care must be taken not to press the fingers upon its surface, as the impression will be left upon the pile and cannot be gotten out. The velvet must be held at the edge, and upon the selvedge if possible.

The heaviest precious stone is the zircon, which is four and one-half times heavier than water. The lightest is the opal, only twice as heavy as water.

INTERPRETATION.

To human ears the birds sing different notes,
  To some the [illegible] with [illegible];
To some the sparrow's song supremacy floats
  In mirth above the lark's in woodland dell.
—[illegible]

AMUSING ENTERTAINMENTS

By JULIA D. COWLES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SOMETHING new in entertainments is always welcomed by the hostess who is planning to entertain. The two plans here given have been tried with success, and they are adapted to groups of people of various ages. The musical entertainment does not require musicians to play it, as the knowledge of music required is such as almost every person possesses.

A Miss of Many Moods.

For the first entertainment the hostess will prepare cards for each guest, with pencil attached. On each card will be written or printed a series of questions which are to be answered by words, each of which end in "miss." The guests are to write the words after each question, and since the guessing will not be difficult, a time limit should be set, in order that those who are quickest witted may be the winners, as all would probably get the answers if given unlimited time. Prizes may be awarded if the hostess wishes.

Here are a few simple questions which will serve to show the general character of the contest:

What miss was sent away?—Dismiss.
What miss is [illegible]?—Amiss.
What miss was at fault?—Remiss.
What miss met with disaster?—Misfortune.
What miss went astray?—Mislead.
What miss sent a letter?—Missive.
What miss had little faith?—Mistrust.
A melancholy miss.—Misanthrope.

Other words may be used in this same manner. Those ending in "Kate," as indicate, delicate, masticate, are readily made out; and there are still other endings equally good.

For an impromptu entertainment one list could be used, and the questions read to the company. The answers could be numbered and written, or given orally, one person scoring for those who answer first.

A Musical Comedy.

The second entertainment might be termed a musical comedy. The hostess requests each guest to carry or wear some article which shall represent a musical term. Some of the guests at an entertainment of this kind wore or carried the following:

A cane—The staff.
Picture card containing a marine view—C.
A merchant's promise to pay—Note.
A tiny watch key—A minor key.
A diminutive key, the word "of" and a picture of a drum major—Key of A major.
Picture of an apartment house—Flats.
Advertisement of sarsaparilla—Tonic.
Torn bits of cloth; picture of a clock—Rag time.
Photograph of the [illegible]—[illegible].

The guests are to be provided with paper and pencil, and are to guess the symbol which each one represents. The one who has the most correct guesses is of course the winner of the prize, if one is offered.

This suggestion may be carried out in different ways. At an entertainment where money was to be raised a room, to be called the "studio," could be set apart, and the various musical symbols represented by objects placed on tables and hung upon the walls. A small admission fee could be charged to the studio, and those who visited it could be allowed to guess the symbols, a prize being awarded the one who succeeded best. Or if the prize was not offered, the names represented could be written beneath each object. A musical program could be given in the studio during the time that it was open to visitors.

Both the above suggestions can be developed in a number of ways, and each hostess or entertainment committee will be able to carry them out in accordance with individual plans and circumstances.

THE WOMAN WHO BOARDS

By PINK PEARL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE woman who boards makes up a class by herself, and a rather pathetic one, shunned by landladies, deprived of social life and exposed to all the bitterest of those little stings which feminine tongues are wont to hold in reserve for the independent ones of their own sex. "Gentlemen only" is a familiar stipulation in the advertising columns usually tacked on to the most desirable apartments, while the cold unwillingness of the average "landlady" to show her [illegible] apartments to women lodgers is apt to strike a chill to the heart of the most insensitive.

Good clothing and a ladylike bearing offer no such guarantee in a woman as do their prototypes in a man. The well-dressed, apparently gentlemanly man applying for a room or rooms, or board, is treated with deference and served anxiously. The woman in the same quest, be she ever so nice in her manner, is coldly received, and the better she is clothed the more suspiciously is she regarded.

There seems to be no legitimate reason for it. "I don't like women," says one, and another will assure you that "women are always making trouble," but the majority can give no more cogent reason than that they "like men lodgers better."

Poor business woman, working all day and given only a grudging shelter at night, even when well paid for!

The deep-seated root of the trouble seems to be the irrepressible bubbling up of a woman's domesticity, that sweetest trait of her femininity which prompts her to try to make her four walls into a home, whether they be the four walls of a stone palace or the 10x12 dimensions of a hall bedroom. A man who "rents a room" uses it for sleeping; a woman wants to use hers for living, and here is the rub. A man keeps his personalities locked in his trunks, satisfied with whatever monstrosity in the way of pincushion and ornaments his landlady has placed for him; a woman does away with everything which is not to her taste and surrounds herself with her own trifles of sentimental interest. A man leaves his bed unmade and his room open to constant inspection—a woman never. She hoards her pitiful fraction of privacy like a miser, behind lock and key, and unfailingly resents any intrusion into the domain for which she pays. A man gives forth his laundry; a woman tries to "do up" her handkerchiefs and hose in the wash basin, using the picture glass in lieu of irons. Not infrequently she introduces a chafing dish into the precincts of her apartment and tries to add the home-sense of self-cooked food to her retirement.

All these point out the differences—and perhaps they point also a moral for the woman who would board. As she has shaken off the erstwhile inevitable shackles of her sex in going forth to labor at all, she must let go her privileges of home-making and be content to shut her home ideal close in the confines of her heart, allowing no part of it to escape in pictures on the landlady's wall, or personal belongings on the landlady's dressing case; she must eschew any dream of combining a home with a boarding house and she must be content to live always under the eye of severe inspection, with not even a photograph or a letter concealed from those who would look.

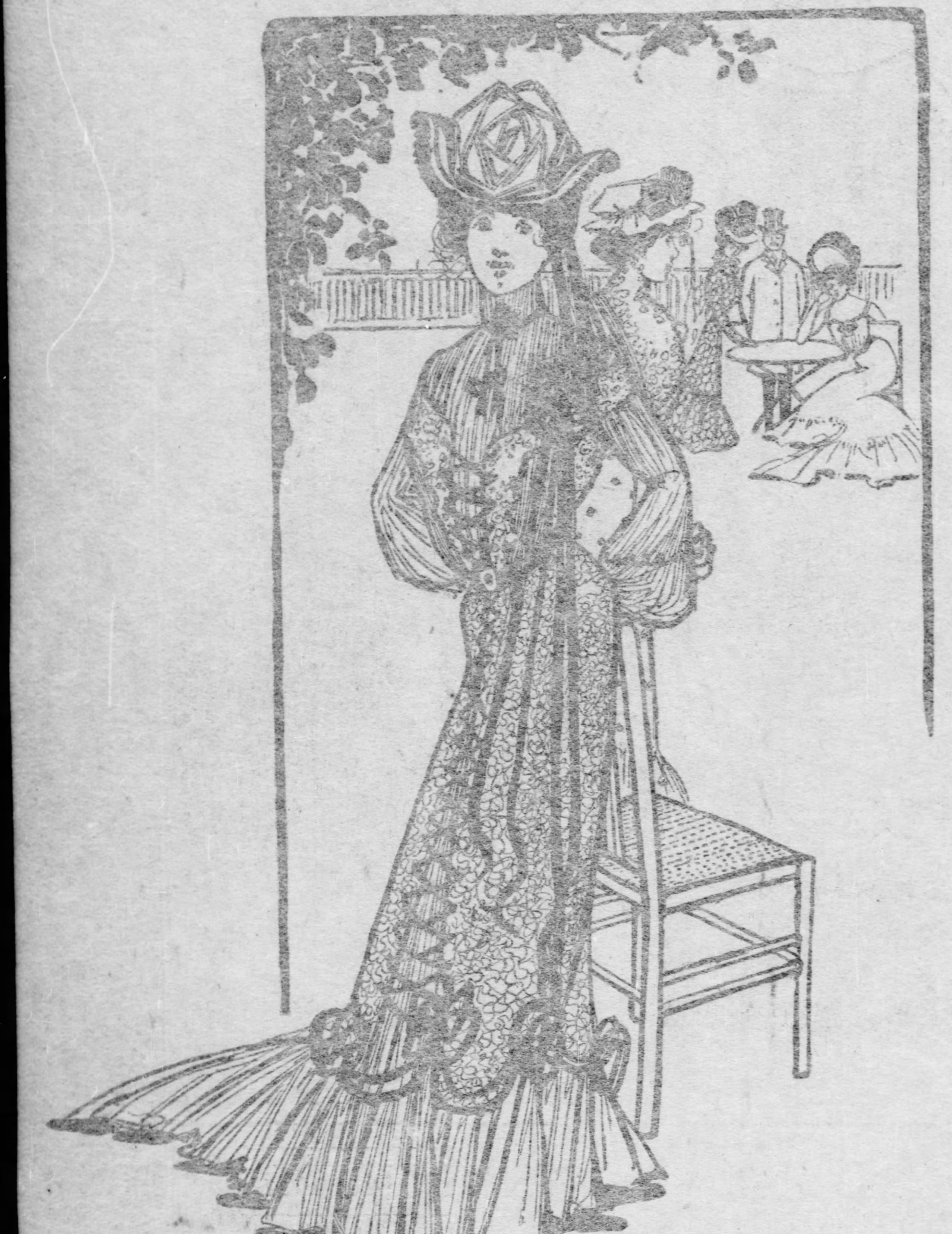
TOUJOURS L'AMOUR.

BY LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

You ask me how to write of love—
  First, take your pen and paper,
Then call Erato from above,
  You'll soon ignite "love's taper!"
Recall that phrase at times—it's good—
  And don't forget "remember"
When you're in a poetic mood,
  Will rhyme with sweet "September!"
If "locks" or "hair" you wish "to bind,"
  The word to use is "tresses,"
It comes in handier for "the wind
  To kiss it with caresses!"
With "[illegible]" and "[illegible]" you might combine
  The "blue Alsatian Mountains."
They'll fit in with "a sheltering pine,"
  And "Cytherean fountains!"
Work in "the nightingale" at times,
  And talk of "love like [illegible],"
And let "the breeze blow" through your rhymes,
  And "waves leap o'er" your verses!
For women, "languishing soft eyes"
  Are really quite entrancing,
And should you mention "azure skies,"
  They won't think you romancing.
Blend "waves" and "lawn," and "wines" and "vines,"
  And recollect "the myrtle,"
"Forget-me-nots," and "jessamines,"
  And "doves," of course "the turtle."
If you use proper names, don't mind
  A wrong accentuation,
And foreign phrases always find
  The reader's approbation.
That's all I know, or ever knew,
  Now take my word and heed it,
Don't write of love, but, if you do,
  Don't ask me, please, to read it.

DECREES OF DAME FASHION THE WORLD OVER

SPRING GOWNS OF GREEN FOULARD.



Gown of figured almond green foulard, waist of solid green taffeta accordion pleated with bolero of cream lace laced together with narrow black velvet ribbon. Overskirt of the figured foulard laced together and finished off by velvet ribbons; accordion plaited underskirt.

ETIQUETTE OF VISITING

Society's Customs Which Will Be of Special Interest to the Young Bride Who Is Often Perplexed by the New Duties of Making and Receiving Calls.

THERE is nothing more perplexing to the young wife than the etiquette to be observed in visiting, the ignorance of which is often productive of annoyance and a sense of awkwardness.

It is against all social laws for a bride to take the initiative in calling on her neighbors; it is for them to make the first step, and this is an unalterable rule.

During the early days of settling it is wise for the bride to try to remain at home for some portion of the afternoon, as a few minutes' chat is worth a bushel of pasteboards in promoting genial acquaintanceship; while, should the visitor arrive between 4 and 5 o'clock, a cup of tea is a pleasant aid to conversation.

A visit should be returned within a week or ten days, and on the "at home" day, if the lady has one, and should not exceed fifteen minutes in length.

Gossip and personalities should be avoided--a new book, picture or play or some current event of the day being in far better taste than discussing domestic affairs, either one's own or those of others.

Supposing Mrs. A. to be out, Mrs. B. should leave one of her cards and two of her husband's cards; but in the case of the lady called upon being a widow or spinster, it is the custom, says an exchange, to leave only one of the gentleman's cards. These should be engraved neatly on plain cardboard, avoiding any flourish or style, which is in bad taste. The address should be printed at the bottom left-hand corner and the "at home" day in the opposite one or across the top of the left-hand corner. This is purely optional.

A man accompanying his wife on a call and finding the husband out would leave one of his cards for him. They should be left on the hall table or in the tray put there for the purpose, on leaving the house, not before.

After accepting any hospitality it is customary to leave the cards the following day, but not to go in. The cards are merely handed to the servant, with a mention of the name of the lady they are intended for.

It has become fashionable after an afternoon party or tea to leave the cards on the table, just before quitting the entertainment, and where many such functions are attended this is a great saving of time and trouble; but the custom does not hold good for a dinner party, dance or any kind of evening reception; such conduct would then be deemed a gross breach of etiquette.

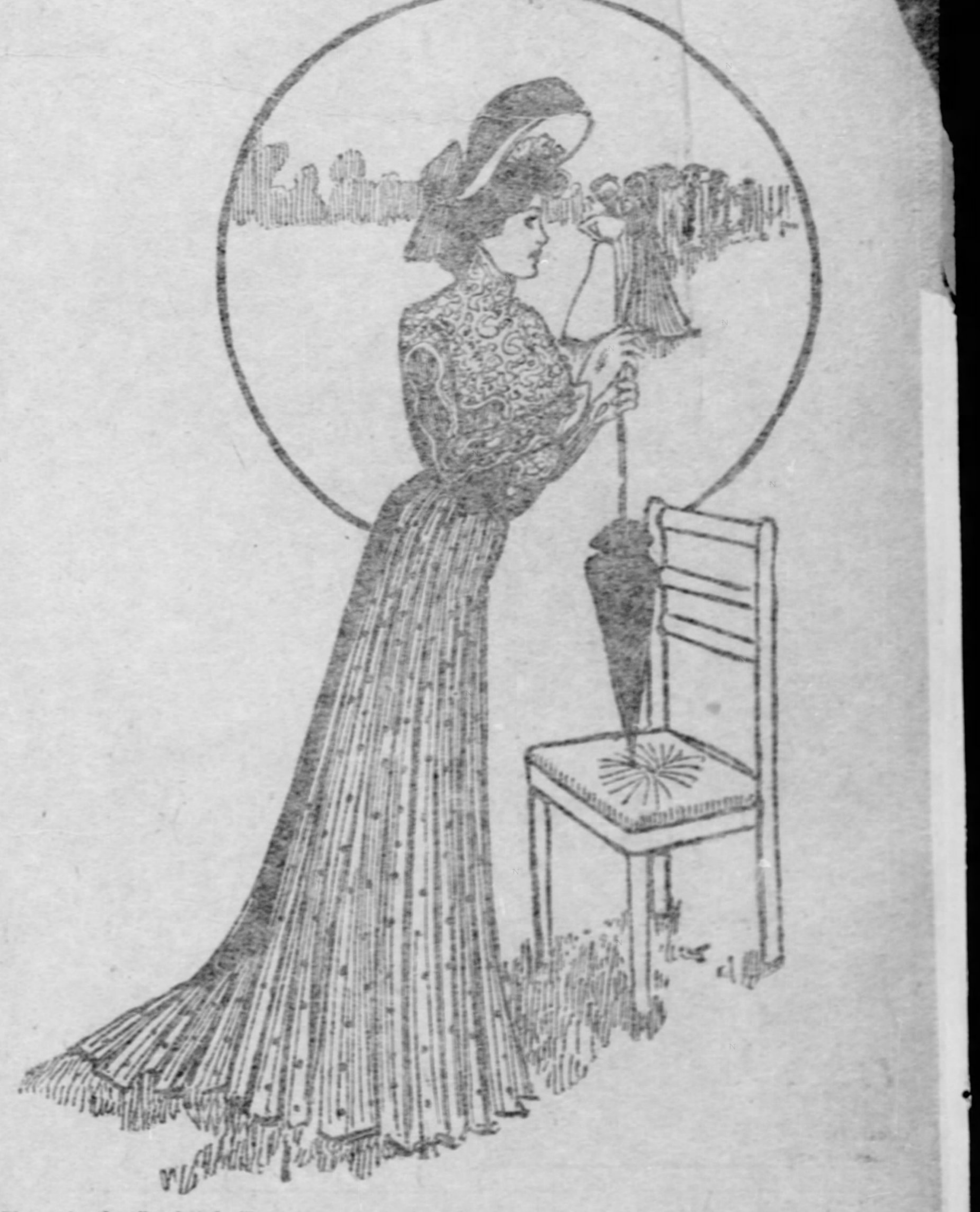
Courtesy calls of condolence consist in leaving cards as soon as one has heard of the loss sustained, and on the top of the card should be written, "With kind inquiries and sympathy," "With sincere regret," or, where the acquaintance is very slight, "To inquire" is sufficient.

It is usual to acknowledge these expressions of sympathy in a month to six weeks by sending by post a card the size of a square postcard edged in black, the depth of which must be regulated by the character of the bereavement and worded "Mr. and Mrs. B. and family return their grateful or sincere thanks for kind inquiries and sympathy in their recent bereavement."

This form is equally applicable to a widow or widower who has children, while a brother or sister or two sisters left alone would in the former case put "Mr. and Miss B.," in the latter "The Misses B."

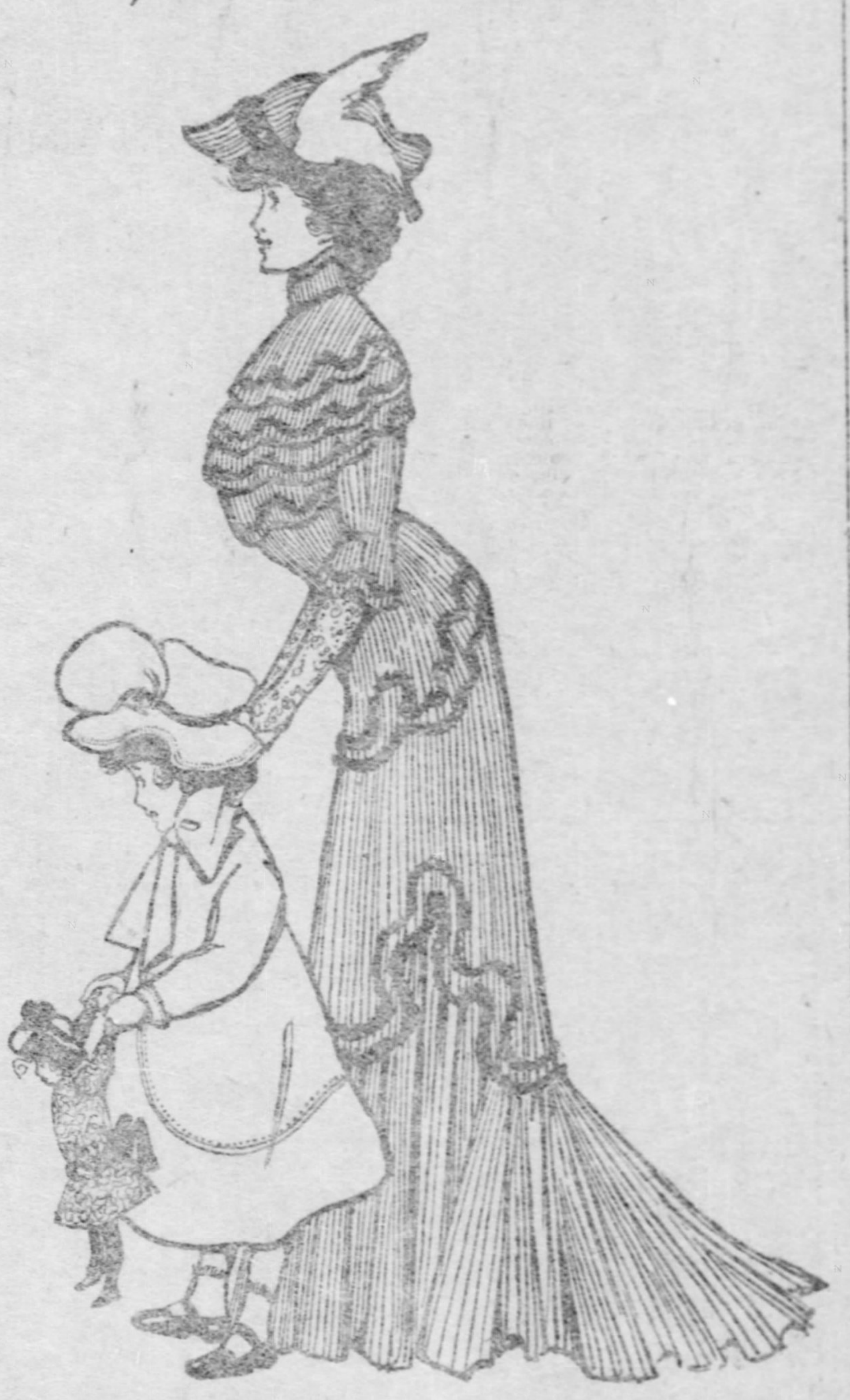
Visitors should never be allowed to stand in the hall. The servant should ask their names when they get inside and lead the way quietly before them, not on any account running up the stairs. The drawing-room door should be opened wide and the names clearly announced, which done the required duty is finished till tea is brought up.

A CHIC MODEL.



Blue and red polka dotted silk trimmed with cream guipure. High belt and long coat tails of blue silk.

FOR RIVIERA WEAR.



Gown of cadet blue satin finished cloth. The bolero waist is made with three little capes finished by a narrow ruching of taffeta the same shade of blue as the cloth. The overskirt is also trimmed with ruchings of the taffeta, and falls over a box-plaited underskirt. The lower half of the sleeves is composed of cream guipure over white satin.

SPRING STYLES FROM THE RIVIERA

The One Color Scheme—Embroidery and Accordion Plaiting.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Feb. 8.--The advent of spring in the Riviera calls into immediate requirement new styles for outdoor wear at least.

A pretty novelty gown, charming for its simplicity, seen in one of the leading ateliers, and of which we give an illustration, is of cadet blue satin-finished cloth. The bolero waist is made with three little capes, finished by a small ruching of taffeta of the same shade of blue as the cloth. The overskirt is trimmed with ruchings of the taffetas, and falls over a box-plaited underskirt.

Another gown which we also illustrate is of almond green foulard. The waist is of solid green taffeta, accordeon plaited, with bolero of cream lace, laced together with narow black velvet ribbon. The overskirt is of figured foulard, laced together and finished off by velvet ribbons and the underskirt is accordion plaited. The hat worn with this costume is of white French straw, trimmed with a single big pink rose and black velvet ribbon.

A very chic gown is in blue and red polka dotted silk, trimmed with cream guipure. It has a high belt and long coat tails of blue silk.

Bodices are very elaborate, with bold braided effects done on cloth in contrast with the material, the color in one case being of mandarin yellow for a blue foundation, and the other green for a black. A new spring gown of black and white silk is gored and corded and arranged so that the stripes are placed in zig-zag fashion.

A very pretty creation for a petite figure is a gown having a black trained skirt of veiling with a jacket of soft, silky taffetas, flowered with white roses.

Newest Mourning Gowns.

The smartest new mourning gown I have yet seen is made of the new fabric, christine, which has a very silky surface, ni different designs in either small or large patterns. A gown made of this is in princesse style with a new effect in panelling on the skirt of crepe, bordered with braid. The bodice has scalloped revers with a folded crepe ceinture above the waist and bell sleeves reaching to the elbow. The stock collar and undersleeves are both of crepe, the collar having a turn-over of white lisse and the latter being arranged in soft folds to give a graceful and mobile appearance to the arm.

A new black and white flowered model is designed with a shirred hip yoke, the skirt being gored to flare at the hem, where the trimming is finished with narrow rows of alternate black and white velvet ribbon. The belt is quite narrow, the bodice above being shirred, the collar band and yoke being of tucked chiffon. The white chiffon bertha is edged with two rows of irregularly shaped black Chantilly lace insertion which are caught together by short bands of black velvet ribbon. The sleeves have a shirred effect at the top, falling to the elbow in a graceful puff over the long, close-fitting sleeve of tucked chiffon.

A pretty instance of the new slashed effect in skirts is of a tobacco brown cloth over white lace. Over the white taffeta foundation skirt is a circular cloth skirt cut out so as to give the effect of being made of vertical and horizontal bands stitched on the edges. The vertical bands are made to flare at the hem and the crossbands commence well up the skirt so that the lace is conspicuous below. The lace blouse bodice is made in the same effect with a bolero of cloth bands and narrower cloth bands trimming a collar band of lace.

A skirt innovation in taffeta is made with kilted pleats all the way around, tucked at edge, very narrowly in front, but widening toward the back. The bodice is trimmed with undulated lace insertions, picked out with gold and silver thread and paillettes. Dainty tassels of silk of self color and gold and silver cord complete the naive effect. The renaissance of the kilted and pleated skirt is already indicated in two dresses, just being finished by Worth; the kilt was tucked three times near the edge of the skirt in one, in the other the pleats being left to flow loose several inches above the ground.

Short Skirts to Go.

Although fashion has decreed that the short or golf skirt should go, there are still quite a few women who cling to the idea and with these the walking skirt clears the ground by an inch or two, being just short enough to obviate the trouble of carrying it, and at the same time long enough to yield a graceful effect. It is often laid in box plaits all around and stitched down flat to a little below the knee, where the fullness is allowed to flare out. No petticoat is needed with this garment.

Chiffon over a chiffon lining or batiste made over the same is a favorite material for blouses as it has hitherto been. A pretty effect in batiste is finely tucked and decorated in various forms, with narrow bands joined by the popular cross-stitch around the shoulders, and again, just above the belt, a wide band of lace insertion is set in, forming a yokeeffect. These waists, which button down the back, are very simple in design, and promise to be popular. The amount of work put upon them by the couturiers is, however, anything but simple, so far as the surface is converned. The tucks are worked out in all kinds of variations, the stitching, embroidery and lace being brought out in conformity with the style of the blouse.

Needlework Embroidery.

Last week I mentioned how general the use of embroidery would be on lingerie and now the use of it is developing in other directions. Everything in the way of trimming seems to be touched in some form or another with needlework. All the resources of the embroiderer are being brought into play, each succeeding novelty revealing some new form of this decoration. The most cosmopolitan effects are represented in the class of artistic work, embroidery of some kind being a feature of almost every new garment produced for women's wear. Those who possess embroidered shawls, especially if they be white, are, with the aid of the modiste's skill, turning them into extremely ornate waists.

Even the brocade silks and crepes de chine are woven in embroidery effects, a novelty in the latter material being in white, with bouquets of colored flowers, of large design, scattered over it at rather wide distances.

The medieval idea noticeable in some of the extreme new styles is greatly enhanced by the medley of color and designs in the spring fabrics. They suggest the idea of revised antiques and compel one to be very discreet in making selections. One of the most attractive ideas seen in foulards is bunches of flowers in various colors on a black and white ground. These materials have the approval of quite conservative dressers. The border effects are produced by the use of embroidery, while both stamped and woven flowered designs and bands of contrasting color, hemstitched too afford opportunities for variety.

Women of moderate means, who see in the present and forthcoming styles opportunity for unlimited extravagance have decided upon adopting a one color scheme for the season. This one color is to dominate all they wear and such a plan serves to materially decrease the expense of keeping up a fashionable wardrobe. This may be consistently done, even with the new flowered fabrics, by selecting designs mostly in shades of one color with soft inconspicuous contrasts, such as green for the leaves.

How to Read Character.

Teeth that are long and not narrow denote large, liberal views, strong passions and heroic virtues; if they are long and narrow a weak character is denoted. Evenly growing teeth show a better disposition and better developed mind than those that crowd and overlap. Long noses are cautious and prudent, short noses impulsive and joyous. Deep-colored eyes, with well arched lids, both upper and lower, show a truthful and affectionate nature. An eyebrow slightly curling at the outer edge indicates a jealous nature.

There is a whole world of telltale indications in the apex of the ear. If it lies close to the head the owner possesses a refined nature. But if the top starts away from the head at a well-defined angle that person has an uneven disposition and is not to be relied upon. If a girl's thumb lies flat or drops a little, marital submission to the master mind is indicated. If the thumb has a tendency to stand at right angles to the hand, the damsel owning it is headstrong. A person of weak character has a pendent thumb; the strong character has a strong erect thumb. Fingers which bend backward mean powerful determination. If they are round, strength, both physical and mental, is indicated. Stubby fingers are grasping fingers. Finger nails that are rounded show refinement; if long and rather square at the top, firmness and energy are denoted.

A Dressing Sack.

The amount of comfort to be derived from the dressing sack is responsible for the many designs now being shown. A very pretty one is of pale pink and white flannel. The style is different from the conventional Geisha style,by a shirt waist back that is closely adjusted. A seamless yoke that is pointed at the back and slopes toward the center of the front tops the mode. The fronts are gathered at the top and the sleeves, in flowing style, have broad trimming bands applied at the lower edge. A double band follows the neck and front edges.

A Gown of Zibeline.

PITTSBURGH FASHIONS

New Spring Costumes—Violets for Corsage Bouquets—Fashions in Silver.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ECRU and pale blue will be a favorite combination this spring for the woman whose skin is not florid. It is, of all combinations, the most refined, savoring of cool daintiness in its every variation, and conferring beauty on the pale cheeked where no one suspected it. One of Pittsburgh's fair daughters, who knows all about this, is having several spring frocks made up on these lines, one of which, at least, is worthy of special note. It is a semi-evening dress, one with long sleeves and a neck only slightly low, but elaborate enough for any wear save an actual ball. Indeed, it is planned for one of the opera nights, so those who are interested may look for it then, and take notes, if they are so inclined. The skirt is of nun's veiling, in a silky weave and very thin. It is faint ecru in hue and shows up beautifully the turquoise silk lining which will support it. Around this skirt, above the level of the knees, runs a wide insertion of ecru lace in an exquisite butterfly design and below this here and there at irregular intervals ecru butterflies are set in the veiling. The silk skirt is plainly fashioned, but has a frill of frou-frou ruffles at the edge. It fits coisely about the hips, where a tiny yoke of the lace is set under the band, showing the merest hint of the blue lining.

The bodice is of crepe du chine in the same lovely hue, drawn in straight folds from the neck and having an over-piece of lace which slopes very low in front, leaving the entire upper half of the bodice of the blue crepe. The sleeves are of lace over blue, and open at the elbow to allow the peeping out of a filmy blue puff. Yards and yards of the narrowest pale blue velvet ribbon are caught into loose strands and fastened by a knot of pearls at the edge of the collar on the left side, falling loosely to the yoke, where a rosette holds them, then escaping to the custody of another rosette at the waist, thence floating to the end of the skirt. With this a snood of the same blue velvet ribbon will be worn in the bonny brown hair of the owner and the effect will be that of cornflower blossoms in a wheat field, without a doubt.

* * *

The fashion of crushing violets together in a formless mass, for the corsage, is not approved by those Pittsburgh women whose tastes and purses permit the wearing of the purple child of the woods. Short stems and close petals never suited the violet, which grows loosely and is invariably separated by spreading leaves. The growing tendency nowadays is to arrange flowers for bouquet or nosegay as nearly in natural growing form as possible, and Pittsburgh takes the lead, perhaps, in the arrangement of violets. A very beautiful and fashionable woman who is never seen without violets when they are procurable, appeared at church last Sunday with a handful of the purple-winged beauties, loosely gathered together at the very ends of their long stems, and mingled with several of the dark green leaves which afford such lovely contrast to their hue. These were pinned so loosely that the heads nodded and swayed as she walked, shedding their fragrance about her. No one failed to note the new fashion and several violet wearers at luncheons and other flower permitting functions last week followed the first flower lover's example and wore their violets loosely and gracefully grouped.

* * *

Fashions in silver are always very near to a woman's heart. Of all the things which go to make up household elegance, silver is the dearest to the average housewife, even linen taking a secondary place. We in modern America cannot boast the massive crested silver which dazzles our democratic eyes when we visit abroad, but we have rather more latitude in the choice of grace and beauty than is afforded the silver owner anywhere in Europe. The slender egg shapes, with their limitless possibilities of variation are almost confined to American tables, and what we lack in crests we make up in prettiness ten times over. Wherefore the newest in silver is always a subject of prolific interest and satisfaction in which Pittsburgh is a generous sharer. This year there is a stronger tendency than ever toward the graceful shapes which seem directly opposed to the squat, solid forms popular in colonial days. Sugar bowls to be fashionable must sit upon three curved legs, for all the world like small but aspiring urns. Their lids carry out the urn intention by having crowned or turreted knobs and their handles curve in the most approved Greek simplicity. The creamere has not always the three legs, but it has always a long slender snout, out of which the cream may drip in perfect safety from spilling, and its handle is the twin of its brother sugar bowl. Spoonholder there is none, for nowadays spoons are not gathered sheaf-like into a single receptacle, and manufacturers at last have come to see the folly of forcing a third set piece on purchasers who would never use it in the world. Silver porringers are very often made to match the other silver pieces and are always faceted on the outside and often adorned with a wreath of roses or marguerites, as the design requires. These porringers are nice to look at, but not at all desirable to eat from, and unless one desires an unlimited sheen from the sideboard they had best be omitted from the silver purchase.

Speaking of silver would be incomplete without mention of the beautiful, slenderly built flower vases, which one of the Pittsburgh jewelers is showing in his establishment. These are of the popular lily shape, but so exquisitely tapered, so harmoniously proportioned that one is irresistibly tempted to spend one's patrimony in their purchase.

* * *

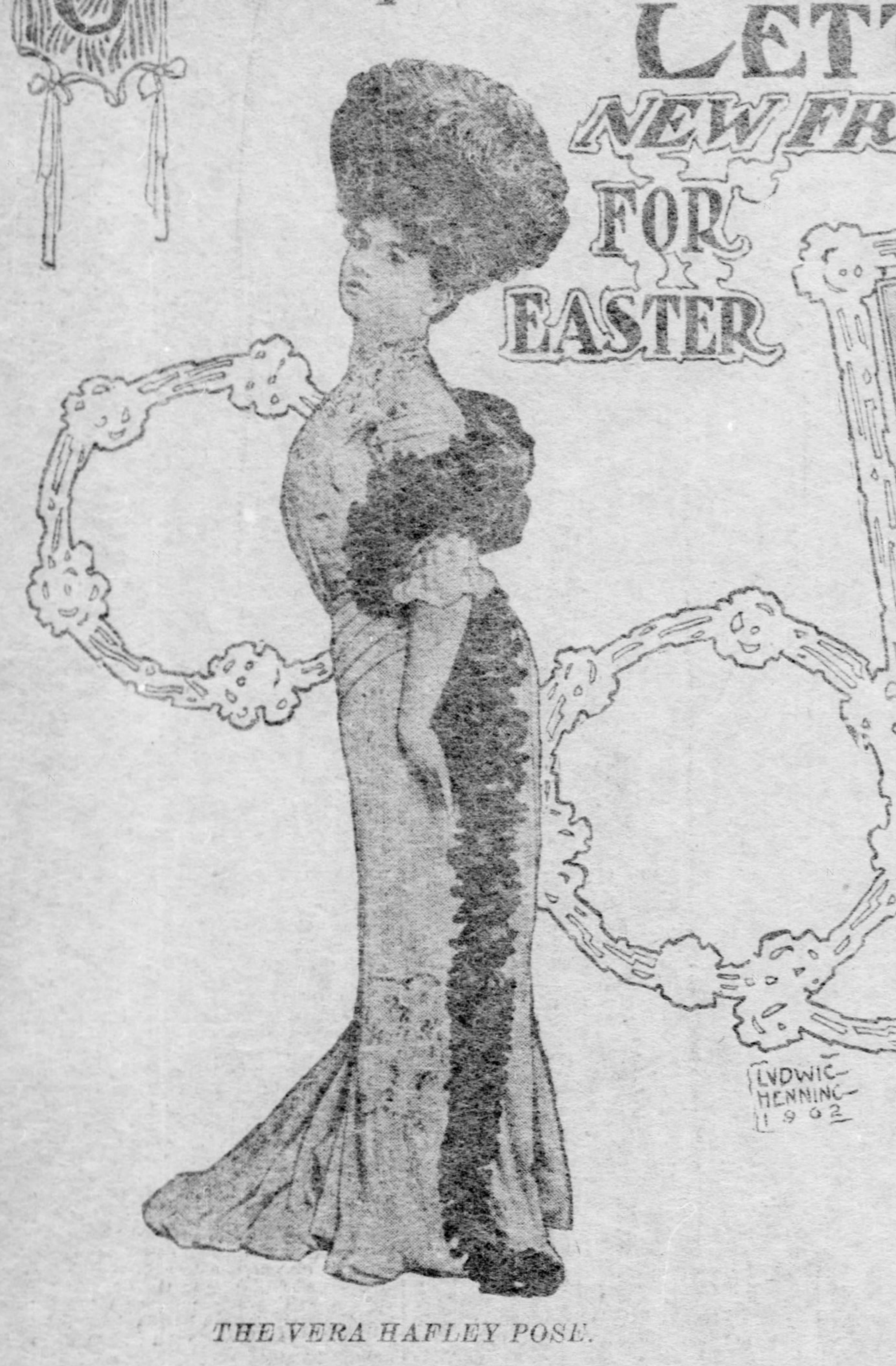
Pre-spring shoppers will find many a bargain in the heavy lace departments just now. This has been such a "rabid" lace season that few pieces escaped handling in the course of examination, and since tumbled lace loses half its claim, it is offered at half the original price in many of the best shops. One is not likely to use such lace as this for spring or summer gowning, but it will be very useful next autumn, for fashion says that next year will be no less lace dedicated than this has been, especially for autumn and the early winter frocks.

As the coiffure droops lower and lower from its hitherto proud prominence on the crown of the head, hair ornaments and fastenings take on strong visible modifications from their approved forms. The "barette," which has held favor so long to fasten up the escaping tendrils of the back hair, has disappeared, likewise the buckle which was best placed at the base of the crowning knot.

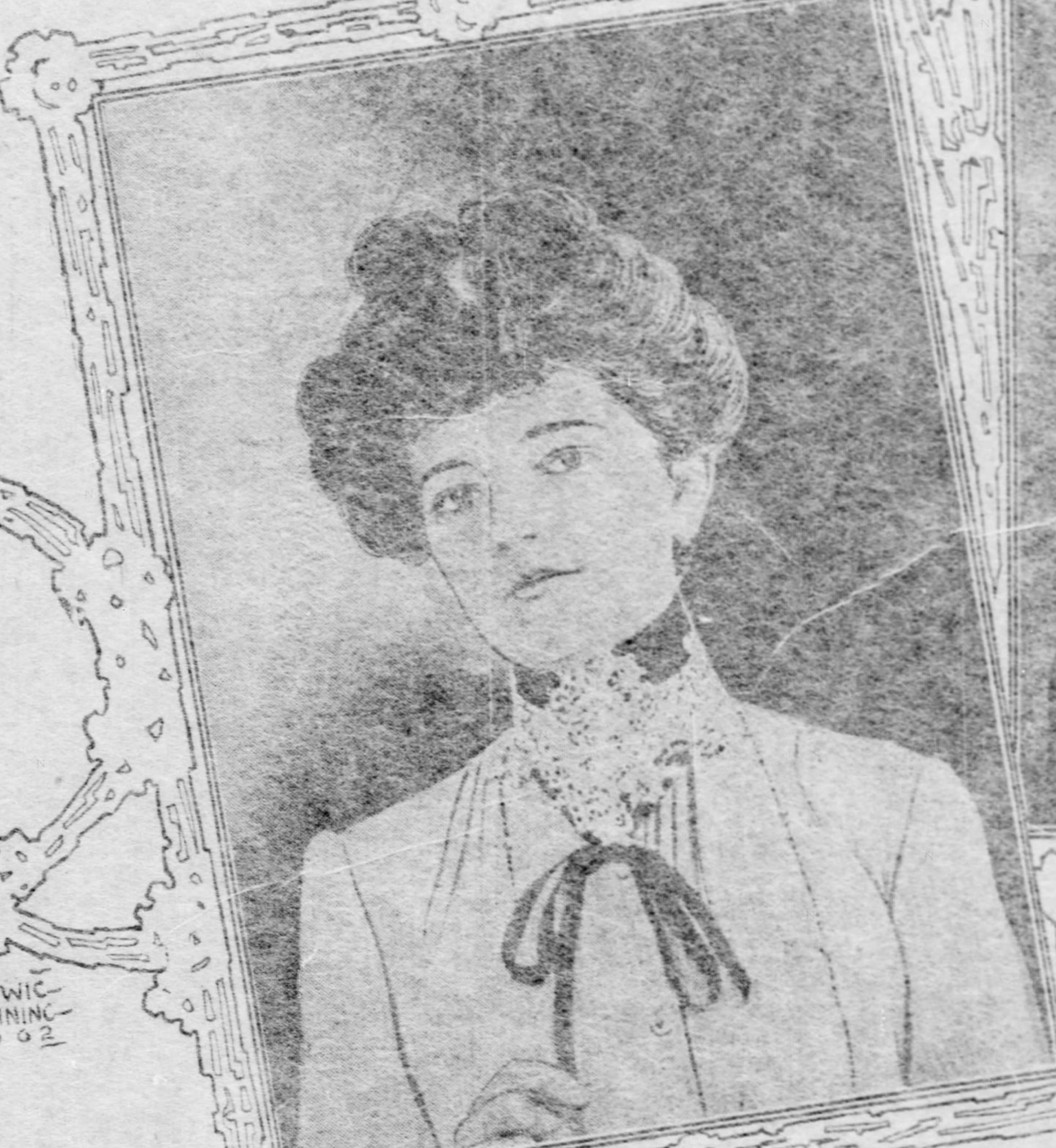
A Black Frock Trimmed With Irish Lace.

OUR NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER

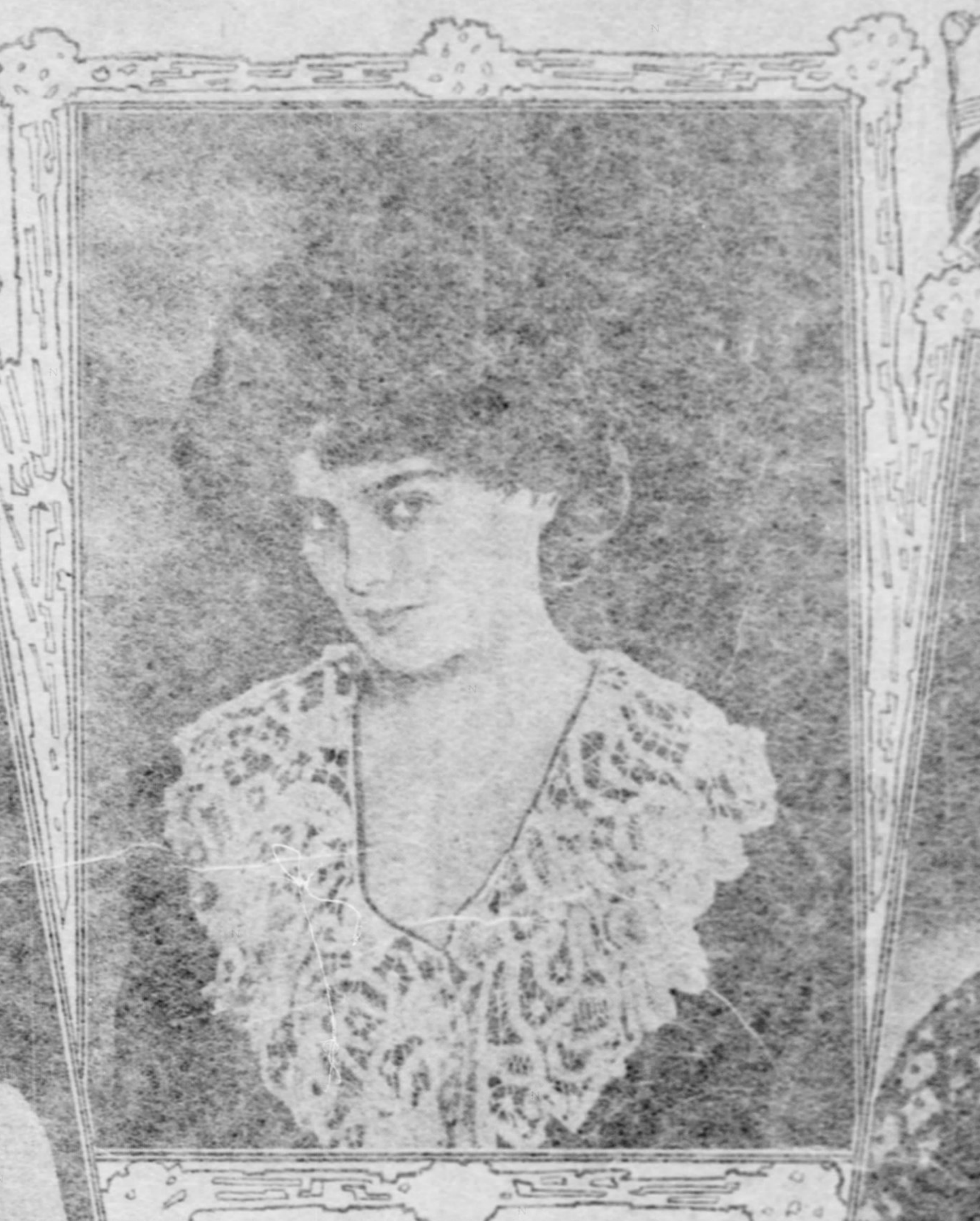
NEW FRILLS FOR EASTER



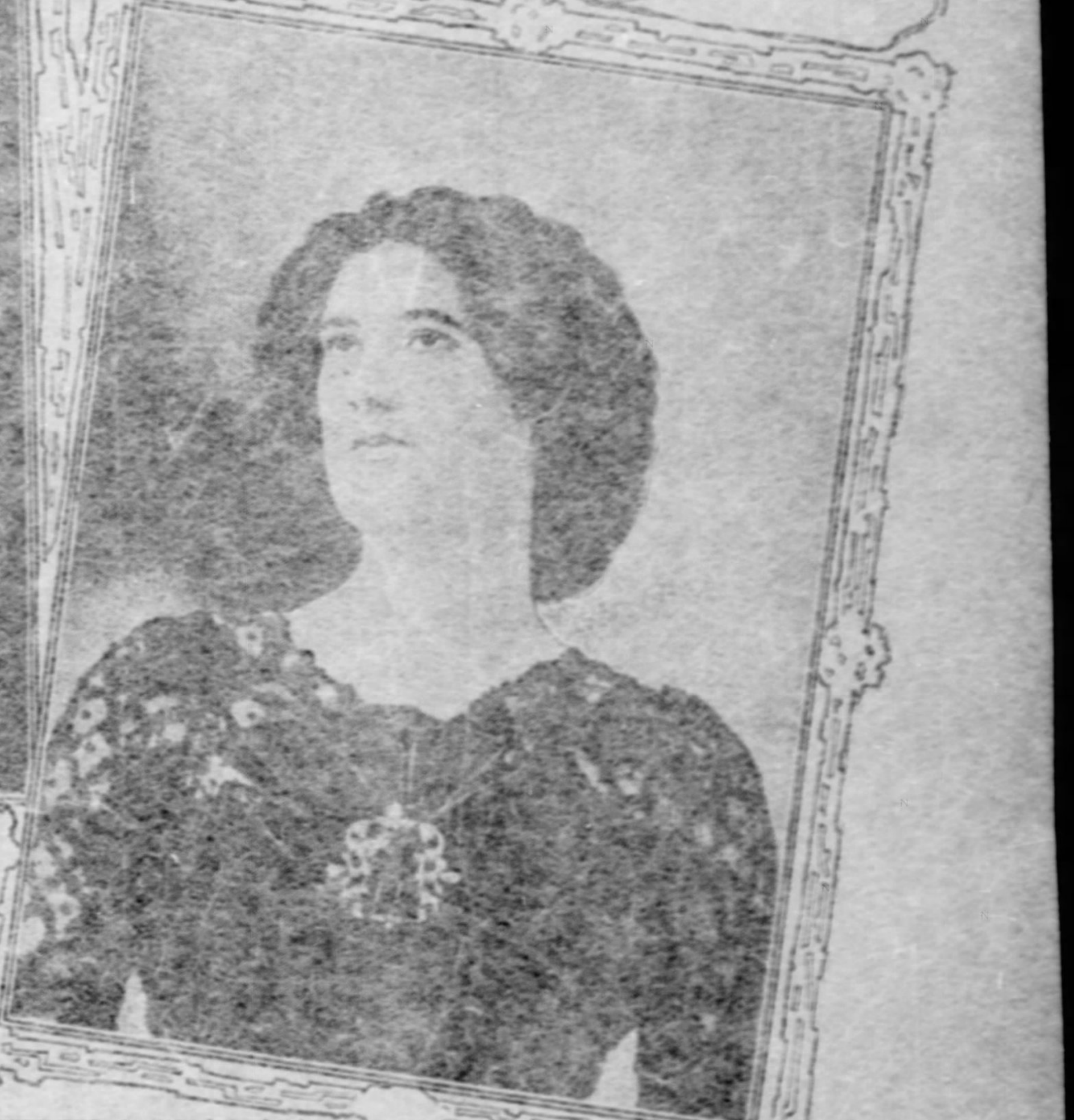
THE VERA HAFLEY POSE.



THE ALICE ROOSEVELT STOCK

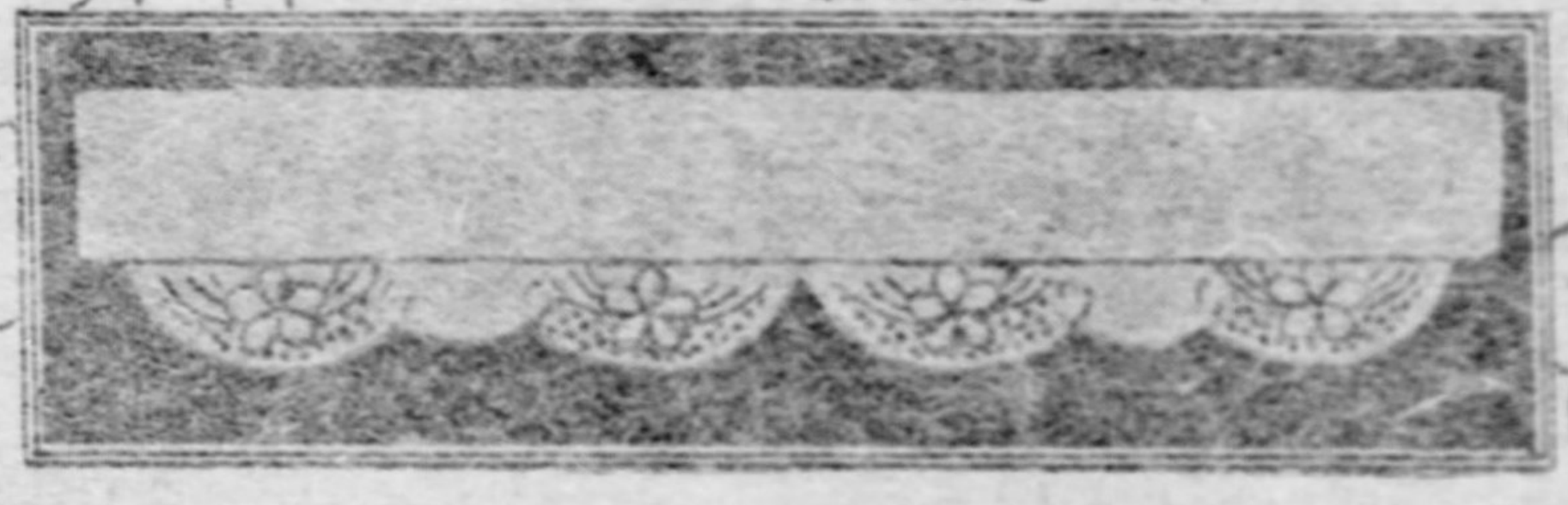


THE HAY COLLAR NAMED AFTER ITS PRETTY INVENTOR



A VERY PLAIN NECKLESS BODICE COPIED AFTER ONE WORN BY MRS. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER JR.

PLAIN LINEN BAND WITH EMBROIDERED FLOWER



THEY SET THE STYLES

Cousin Gossips About the Little Oddities of Dress Just Introduced by Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt—The Miss Hay Dinner Collar of Lace—Mrs. Rockefeller Jr.'s Easter Dinner Dress—Spring Cottons and How They Will Be Made Up—Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew's Tubbable Dresses—Alice Roosevelt's Stocks. "Pillow" Ribbons Will Outline Yokes.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Dearest Cousin: We are denying ourselves the inalienable right of sleep these busy days. And we rise early and sally forth to shop.

Oh, such creations as are offered us, each lovelier than the other, and all bearing the stamp of novelty. There is positively no excuse for considering, much less purchasing, anything outside of the positive realm of novelty, and, in getting together her Easter wardrobe, the woman of wisdom will select only those things that are new.

And what will these novelties be, dear cousin, and how will we array ourselves after the high moon has brought in Easter, and the tides have wafted spring to our shores?

Why, for one thing, we will array ourselves in novel neckwear, stocks, neckbands, collarets and ribbon neckers that have never been seen before and that will stamp the opening spring with the finger of newness.

One of these is the Miss Hay lace collar, a feature of her trousseau. In deepest mourning for her brother, Miss Hay will wear black and white, but of a glorified order. No trace of mourning will cling to her gowns, and nothing but the hue will proclaim their touch of grief.

The Miss Hay Collar.

The Miss Hay collar, the original, is fashioned from an ancient bit of lace. A wonderfully intricate lace pattern is stitched and interwoven with hand-made lace, in such a way that the lace is apparently a combination of three kinds. I have seen the like in the Russian laces with duchesse worked in. And there are pretty filet laces with Arabian lace set in.

A collar of this style is arranged around the neck of a gown in a manner that makes it an ideal dinner gown, neither decollete nor high in the neck. The gown, instead of being cut out, is turned in and the lace is laid around the throat. It is low in the back of the neck and is brought down to a point in front, while the shoulders are partly exposed. The collar should be very deep so that the lace falls over the shoulders, while the front covers the belt line. Such a collar is an ideal trimming for any waist, and may be supplemented with long lace frills at the sleeves.

Of the Hay trousseau so much might be said.

There is a wonderful gown of black spangled tulle over white liberty, the skirt finished with a gradually widening flounce which deepens at the back. At the head of the flounce there are many tiny black silk roses, put on in the form of a wreath, each connected with the other and used without leaves. The yoke is outlined in the same manner with small roses, also of black silk and black satin, and there is an aigret of black silk roses a[…] tiny feathers.

reception gown for day wear is all rape de chine in a soft, lovely, dull k. The trimmings are choux of k satin ribbon with a black silk rose he center of each chou.

The Easter Rose.

e rose in spring gowning is so con-
ous a feature that it cannot be ig-
. It is used in a great variety of
not the least remarkable being the
er in which it is treated as a per-
t decoration. The rose in all sorts
rics, even to satin-faced goods, is
yed upon skirts as heading for
s, upon bodices as outlines for
and yokes, upon stocks as dainty
at side and back and upon belts
astening. Without the rose we
be badly off this spring, and it is
e woman who lays in a stock of
or her spring and summer adorn-
The Easter gowns are rose em-
d.
—and by they I mean the fashion-
et—are preparing for Newport.
ody who is anybody goes to this
the sea for a day or two each
, if for no longer, and the making
wport gown is something that oc-
an important place in the life of
odiste.
ort gowns, while costly this sea-
ll be characterized by simplicity
ic. The cottons, with a lace stripe
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, the challies with odd little silk
deries upon them, and the figured
in wash goods will be taken and
rmed into things of much beauty.
ting ready for summer early there

is a satisfaction that amounts almost to happiness, and one has the delight of handling the goods in the shops before they have become common.

Very often, though it sounds ridiculous to say so, the best materials are really sold out, and for several years I have thought that the first come first served rule was best exemplified in the buying of spring fabrics early.

Spring Cottons.

We each of us bought a striped cotton the other day, similar to the cottons in that figure in the Mrs. Depew trousseau—and such a trousseau as it is.

This cotton is a celestial blue of the shade that fairly rivals the heavens above. It has a little white across it, like the clouds, that shifts over the blue and partly obscures it. This simile is further assisted by the lace flounce, which is arranged upon the skirt and by the lace frill at the yoke.

These lace frills are something quite novel and not at all like any that have ever been seen before. Their foundation is pillow ribbon.

Pillow ribbon is a ribbon that comes at about $1 a yard. It is in many a color and can be shirred by pulling a string at one end. This gathers it so that it makes a neat ruffle.

This ribbon is shirred into a ruffle and is attached to the yoke of the gown so that it makes a nice frill or fall of silk. Over this is arranged a ruffle of lace, falling so as to cover the ribbon. The two, one over the other, constitute a very nice trimming for any waist.

The pretty feature is that these trimmings are made detachable so that, after a gown is tubbed, the trimming can be put on and arranged to look fresh and new.

This system of arranging the summer gown newly after each tubbing, adds much to its beauty, and really makes it a new gown again. It is a little trouble, but very well repays the time in the freshness which it bestows upon the garment.

All who have worn summer gowns are acquainted with the faded, half-shrunken and wholly unattractive appearance which the gown takes on, after it has been treated to soap and sun, and the privilege of wearing a gown that looks ever fresh is one that all will appreciate. Is it not so?

Mrs. Rockefeller's Easter Gown.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is setting a nice example to society by wearing gowns that do not cost the whole of her husband's fortune per gown. One of her Easter creations, a thing to be worn to Easter dinners, shows a criss-cross of black satin with a network of lace set in. In the open crosses there are dots of black velvet. The neck is round and absolutely without a finish of any kind. It is flat and smooth and untouched by a ruffle, or a ruche, or a frill, or a furbelow. This very simple neck is severe and taxes a woman's throat to its utmost.

Upon the front of the waist there is fastened its only trimming. This consists of a big velvet knot as large and larger than a dinner plate, and one mass of knots and loops, of ends and queer little jutting corners, a most effective bow.

In the middle of this bow there is set a bucklet of rhinestones, with tiny emeralds and turquoise and the smallest fire opals, the whole forming one big handsome trimming, enough surely for the whole waist.

The belt of this suit is most ineresting. Merely a small crushed strap of black velvet, it is decorated with many little slides of silver, while a big silver buckle finishes the front. The buckle itself, in the shape of a very long slide, is repeated in the back.

Slides of silver trim a crush of velvet, which is used for a heading to a deep lace trimming upon the skirt, and there are the smallest of silver paillets in the lace.

Too bad that silver and lace have to aristocratic a sound, is it not, and too bad that all the fashion descriptions seem to savor of bank notes. Yet they are not all gilt-edged in price, by any means, nor silvered over with cost, for many of these apparently expensive things can be cheaply purchased. The value often lies more in the handiwork that is upon them; and, you know, that from a little labor no girl will shrink, neither will she swerve, if from labor comes beauty.

With Hooks of Gold.

There is another novelty in the world of fashion, which is the hook of gold. Gold hooks come in all sizes and are made in all weights. They are also patterned after many decorations, and, to own a set of gold hooks, is almost necessary if you are to rival the 400 who hook their gowns with gold hooks, and fasten their stocks in the same way. A high quality of brass might do, or brass with a coating of gold; for to purchase the real article, or have it made to order, is somewhat expensive. To paraphrase the speech of old Polonius, those things thou hast and their becomingness tried grapple to thee with hooks of gold. That is the way to do it now—with hooks of gold.

All the girls are sleeping in pajamas nowadays. It is a little fad that will not last long; and the pajama set is to be found in every trousseau. Immensely unpopular, I would think it would be, to the masculine eye; for the man who likes to sleep with a companion of the feminine order, clothed in masculine garb, is, I imagine, a rarity. Hwever, girls will be girls, and just now we girls are wearing pajamas. Mine are in blue. Oh, so pale, with dots of white. Cousin Dolly wears pink ones, just like that pretty little Polly Chase in "Liberty bells."

Well, my breakfast began yesterday with pajamas and coffee, and ended with more coffee and a shoping suit, for I had to be out betimes to shop.

Miss Roosevelt's Stock.

In a Washington letter I read a description of a new stock invented by Miss Alice Roosevelt, and I wanted to get one exactly like it.

If you desire to own an Alice Roosevelt stock, get thou a strip of black velvet, on the bias, and one of white. Attach the two so that the black velvet comes next the throat and the white next the gown. Let both be well lined and crinolined and make a stiff upright standing stock.

Over this arrange an application of white lace, of the same shade as the white velvet. Let it be so put on that it comes to a point down upon the gown, with the lacey sides extending around the neck. Points of lace should come up on the stock in such a way as to point to the ears, and there may be a little lace application in the middle of the back of the neck.

Let velvet straps be attached to the back of the stock, narrow ones, and bring them around to the front and let them tie in a little bow low, so as to finish the lace point. That is the Alice Roosevelt stock.

The fancy for the little embroidered band gowns. Bands of linen with turnover scollops, are embroidered upon the scollops and worn around the neck. French dots of white silk, or of colored silk, are upon the scollops, and there is a tiny flower in embroidered silk.

Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt has a penchant for the small things of dress, and she likes bits of what would be called by the name of finery were she not so rich a woman. And here are some of her latest "small things."

Little Easter Trifles.

An Easter hat all covered with shirrings of gray chiffon, and trimmed with gray green leaves and pinkish roses.

A March boa in small white ostrich tips, set upon a foundation of white satin ribbon.

A stock of folded silk with a criss-cross velvet arrangements, so fastened upon the stock as to hang almost to the belt.

A coiffure of curls built in such a way that the curls dangle over one shoulder.

A sweet profile, made sweeter by the shape of her Easter hat, which is a walking hat turned up at one side over a bandeau of roses.

A spring belt to match the spring stock, both being of gray, trimmed with black velvet.

A gray gown with three drop skirts, to be worn separately, one black, one white and one gray.

About Easter hats I feel that I should tell you much. The Easter hat of March 30 is to be a beautiful creation, there is no doubt upon this subject, but whether it will fulfill all its present promises remains to be observed.

There are several varieties of Easter hats, each adapted to its own style of wearer, and, unless you happen to make a good selection, you will come out lacking in general effect.

Dear little Dottie M., who is no larger than an overgrown Mrs. Tom Thumb, looked positively grotesque in the big English shaped, chiffon puffed and rose trimmed English walking hat which was so dazzingly becoming to Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt. And one of those tall Blythe girls, who rule New York and London, six months respectively of each year, was really funny in a neat little toque built for tiny Dottie. You must select your hat very carefully this Easter, for the picture hat is more the vogue than ever, and this means an exaggerated style and a variety of color.

The Easter Hat.

The hats are extremely large, but of comparatively no weight. The day of the heavy straw hat, which pressed upon the forehead and troubled the brain, is over, and lightness is the rule.

Many of the hats are openwork, and underneath the straw there is a gay lining. This is a revival of the days of so long ago that they are like fairy tales to you and me; and even grandmamma has to smile when she looks upon them, for they take her back to her girlhood in the 40s.

If I were you and were going to make a selection I would pick out one of those made hats, they are so very pretty and so popular. They are upon a framework with a foundation either of wire or of openwork straw. If of wire, they are covered with chiffon puffings, and each little puff is gathered to make it lie flat, although it is very full. In this soft bed of chiffon are set roses and from the sides there peep out many a wandering rose. There is ribbon upon the hat, arranged in bows and choux, and there may be a bright ornament of steel.

The Easter shapes are quite different from the shapes of last year, so different in fact, that one must worry about one's old shape, and work diligently with it to adapt it to the present modes. The crowns are higher, and the brims are broader, while the elaboration is more complete. The big, soft, silk crown, sometimes called a Tam O'Shanter, because it sprang originally from that family, is seen, but it is so differently treated that you agree at once that it is a distant relative of the Tam family, and not the Tam itself.

A crown of figured silk was covered with chiffon and a crown of liberty had applications of lace upon it. Not only this, but it was so lifted at one side as to deprive it of all semblance to flatness, and it was so treated at the down side as to make it appear like one edition of the hat brim.

The Flower Hat.

But, while the made hat is in, the hat is complete in itself, the straw hat is also in. There is a garden hat which you will admire very much. It is in satin straw with an openwork effect. Great holes appear here and there, the straw being in the shape of figures caught together by a straw mesh. The sides of this are rolling and there is an elaborate rose trimming on top.

The violet topped hat is seen and the English walking hat, with top entirely of these flowers, is treated to a brim of green leaves.

While the Easter hat is a necessity, the Easter gown seems no less so. The gown of Easter will be gay, and I had the pleasure of looking at several that filled this description.

One showed a very summery waist, but we all know that chiffon means nothing these days. Underneath you may be clothed in flannel and over the flannel you may have on a chamois jacket, while over the chamois comes the chiffon waist. Serenely sweet and as warm as toast your dear cousin sallied forth in January in chiffon; and when Easter comes we shall all be in softest sheen arrayed.

The skirt of Easter will be plain or it is more correct to say that it may be plain. It is a pretty thing in gray green with tucks around the foot. The waist is in white chiffon over green, and over the chiffon waist there is a little lace bolero caught upon the bust with a fancy pin.

The warming and redeeming feature of this gown is a very large boa of shirred chiffon, box plaited after it is shirred, and arranged and made up so that it is larger around than your waist and as warm and enveloping as a shoulder cape.

New Chair Gowns.

A hat of black velvet trimmed with white lace, is worn with this gown, the black feature that is needed. There is an edging of black satin upon this fancy boa and the whole is made very stylish by these touches of black.

Have you seen the new chair gowns? They are trimmed in the black and are called calling costumes. They are to wear with the new chairs. The very up-to-date chair is a revival of something or other, and it has no back. It is merely a seat. I think it is a Bagdad seat, square, very square, large, very large, and uncomfortable, very. But it is effective, or as the decorators say, good. It is low and affords an opportunity for pretty poses, for one can spread one's skirts around it and one can look as well as nature will permit.

There is no back to these new chairs and there are no arms. And you and I know, dear, how much more comfortable it is—when there are supporting arms. These chairs are placed in all the up-to-date conservatories and, gowned in green which is the latest evening color, and seated upon a chair in a conservatory seat—without arms—one is very picturesque, even if not very comfortable. They say that all things come to those who wait and perhaps it will be the same with the much needed arm.

They are making a wild dash at what is to be the popular color. But you and I, and everybody else with an artistic sense, knows that it will be gray. Perhaps violet will rule later, after Easter, and navy blue, shedding toward a deeper blue, will be in. But give me gray in the spring time and brown in the fall. Give me black in the winter and white in July. Give me plenty of color at all times but never forget to add a French touch of black. Such is the much admired color scheme of Your loving

NEW YORK COUSIN.

Latest photo made in America of Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough.

NOVEL CONCEITS IN SPRING MILLINERY

THOUGH the violets are still sleeping under their blanket of snow and the daisies have not begun to think about opening their golden eyes from their winter nap, the spring hat is blossoming out in the shops in the irresistible attraction of new and fashionable beauty.

In harmony with the vernal season when nature is garbing every tree and plant in leaf and blossom, our chapeaux to be will be much abloom with flowers. We have been wearing on our winter hats all varieties of floral garniture from roses to edelweiss, for which in Paris there has been a craze, all because the czarina of Russia during her recent visit to France wore a bunch of the blossoms that grow high up on the Alps in her corsage. But with the spring, millinerial invention has created new ideas of floral arrangements and millinerial art has translated these ideas into the construction of hats of strikingly effective aspect.

Roses will be the queen of flowers in fashion's millinery garden, as they are in that of nature. White ones are being much used on the new hats, but all the roses of whatever color are lovely, and Dame Nature would have to put on her spectacles and take a very close look at some of them to detect the counterfeit.

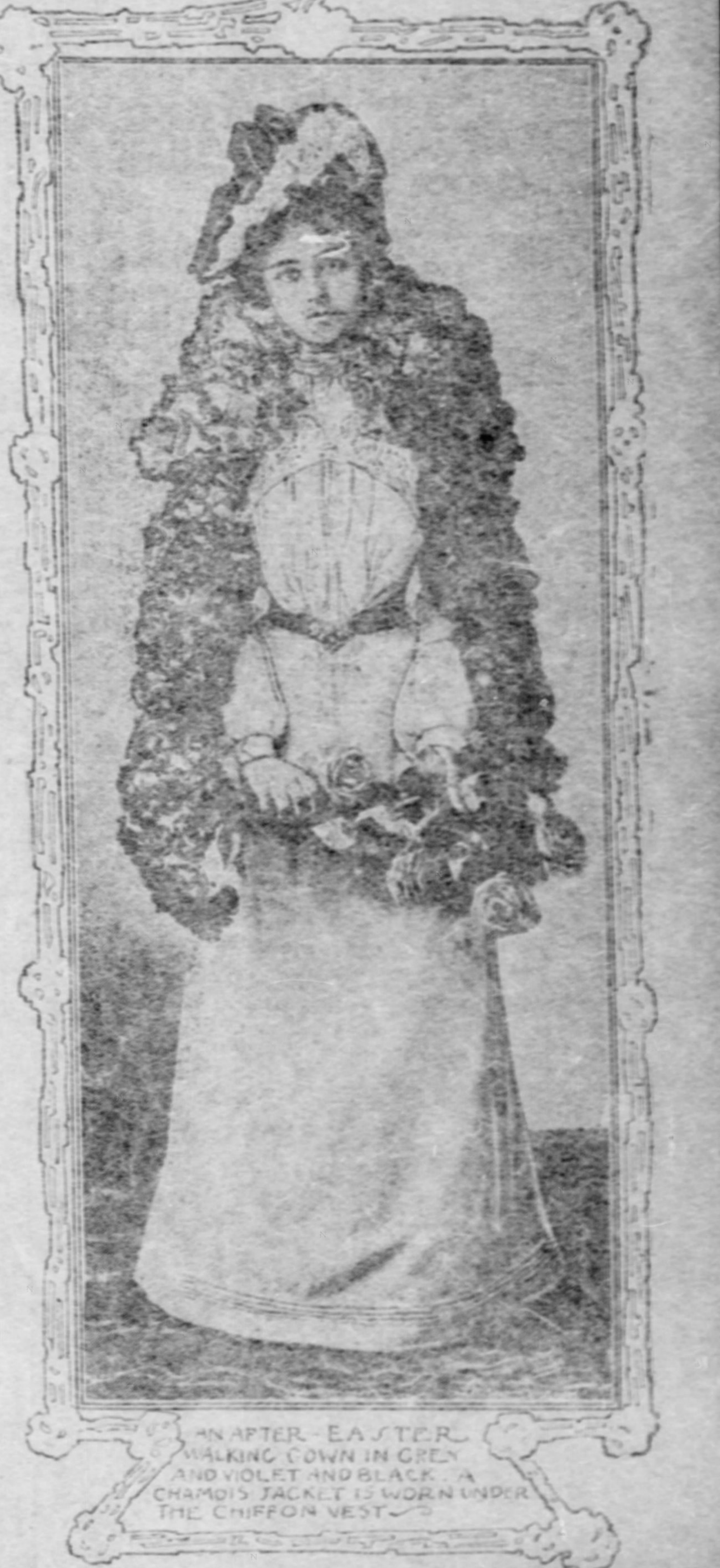
One of the novel ways of using flowers is to form the entire crown of the hat or in graceful wreath effects around the brim. Foliage is used in the same oddly-artistic way on the crowns of the ultra-modish spring hats.

An artistic hat of the turban order, quite large, with low flat crown and graceful brim, is airily swathed with soft folds of white maline. Around the brim is a wreath of white crush roses. The top of the crown is covered with the lovely foliage of the rose, the green leaves arranged to form what looks like a huge flat rosette. As a last effective touch a band of broad velvet ribbon is brought across the hat from either side over the top and an Alsatian velvet bow is placed under the brim at the left side, where it rests against the hair.

The tricorne shape which has been fashionable this winter appears in various smart modifications for the spring. One of these hats has the entire crown and brim above and below covered with rose foliage laid flat. The edge of the smartly turned up brim is finished with narrow folds of black velvet and a wide bow of black velvet is placed under the brim at the back against the hair. A wreath of white roses around the crown emphasizes the Parisian air of the hat.

Another smart little hat is also a modification of the tricorne. This is of fine white straw. Around the edge of the brim, which bends up in all sorts of graceful curves, is a band of silver satin braid and narrow black velvet.

The low, broad crown is enriched with a band of black velvet ribbon which finishes at the back in the most chic kind of a huge bow partly resting on the crown and hanging over the brim, which is shaped closely to the head and drooping in graceful ends over the hair in the way which will be particularly the mode during the coming season. Primroses of black and white velvet are the floral garniture. A huge puffy rosette of white satin ribbon caught with the primroses is placed high on the brim at the left front and the soft white art ribbon after graceful puffings is formed into a similar rosette which appears on the side of the brim lying against the hair.



AN AFTER-EASTER WALKING GOWN IN GREEN AND VIOLET AND BLACK. A CHAMOIS JACKET IS WORN UNDER THE CHIFFON VEST.

Puff Fancy Work

By GERTRUDE CAMERON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ONE of the latest fashions in fancy work which is interesting the feminine mind, is a style described in a general way as "puff work." It has succeeded the crazy patch mania, and is by far prettier, especially for couch covers and pillows, or knockabout cushions of any kind, besides being easier to make and less expensive, as no flosses or embroidery silks are needed to finish it. The very tiniest pieces can be successfully utilized in this work, too, and the smaller puffs for such articles as head-rests, baby robes, etc., are perhaps the nicest.

These puffs can be made any shape a person desires, squares, triangles, diamonds, hexagons, any figure, in fact, found desirable, while the blocks of different sizes may be intermingled to carry out certain forms. For instance, we will suppose that a white star in a blue ground is wanted; then you choose say a diamond puff of large size, sew all together in the requisite shape, after which the spaces between the points are filled in with puffs a fourth or a half smaller. This order can be reversed, according to which figure is wanted thrown into relief. The same effect is obtained by using the two colors in the same size puff, the same being true of other shapes. If one doesn't care to bother with arranging figures, the hit and miss method is followed just like in the crazy patch.

For just the ordinary square puff, a piece of silk about two and a half or three inches square is basted down on blocks an inch and a half or two inches in size, a plait being taken in either side to make it fit properly; the higher you wish the puff to stand the larger the piece of silk of which it is made is left, and if the goods be flimsy and inclined to fall flat when pressed, a small wad of cotton is put under to hold it up. If a particularly dainty bit of work is desired for the purpose of making presents, the under patch can be made of flowered brocade or brilliant hued satins, afterwards covered with puffs of chiffon or some other gauzy material.

When these puffs are all made they are sewed by hand or on the machine into the required shape, the edges stitched together on the wrong side, just as you would sew any other seam. As in the shape of the puff, the shape of the cushion or head-rest may vary, being fashioned like a heart, a football, hexagon, triangle, diamond or square. The edge of these is then finished with a ruffled ribbon, lace or silk. Another style of arranging the puffs is to sew them down in regular order on a large sized block, allowing so much space between the rows each way, filling in the strips and covering the raw edges with lengths of ribbon sewed down with contrasting colors of silk thread or floss.

There remains still another style, and that is to cut narrow sashes of linen, say two or three inches wide, and after embroidering them down the center in an airy vine or scattered flowers, to ruffle both edges into a long puffed effect, and then sew them into whatever article they are wanted for. The embroidering can be done in either silk or linen, and the same or different blossoms may adorn each puffed length, so that a person might fashion a perfect flower garden on a couch cover, or make a sofa pillow resemble a branch of autumn leaves. One beauty of the linen puff work is that it can be washed with impunity, and this is an item of no small interest where articles are in constant use and exposed to soot or dust.

Violins Made of China.

Porcelain violins and mandolins shaped exactly like the wooden ones are claimed to have greatly improved tones. Their weight and liability to breakage are the only disadvantages.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of fifty-three years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient):

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

[illegible] Dealers in the United States

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop.

BERLIN STARED AT HERR SCHWAB

Afraid He Had Come to Cut the Throat of the German Steel Industry.

HE SET FEARS AT REST BY AN INTERVIEW

How He Impressed a German Correspondent—Fifty Disappointed Callers in One Morning—Wouldn't Talk Business, but Did, Just a Little.

By DR. HEINRICH BRAUN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BERLIN, GERMANY, Feb. 7.—"The visit of Prince Henry in the United States," said Mr. Schwab when your correspondent called upon him at the Hotel Bristol, "will be a pleasant surprise to all right-minded and reasonable Americans, for such countrymen of mine never took the least stock in the reports that Germany wishes to establish herself in the western hemisphere despite American protests.

"As far as known all these reports were based on suspicion, not on substantial grounds. As the best elements of the American press and public disbelieved them that closed the case for the present at least. Personally, I think the reports lacked all and every foundation in fact."

Mr. Schwab spoke in English, for, though born of German parents, he knows hardly a word of his mother tongue. He struck your correspondent as the type of a simple, prosperous American, and not at all like a man of millions, whose income is equal to a quarter of that the kaiser commands.

Fifty Berliners had called on Mr. Schwab during the day—industrial barons, inventors, art treasure peddlers, cranks and politicians—but as all came on business—all were sent their way not rejoicing, but doing the other thing. I owed my reception to the fact that I had promised not to talk business to Mr. Schwab in any manner or shape. Mr. Schwab was traveling for pleasure and had no desire to fritter away his vacation by getting into harness for ever so short a time.

How Schwab Impressed Him.

I confess Mr. Schwab did not come up to my expectations in outward appearance. He looked to me more like an army man in civilian dress than the general of a force of 300,000 employes. He is a tall, broad-shouldered man without a pound of superfluous flesh on his frame. His good-looking face is remarkable only for its pleasant expression and good complexion, but his eyes solve the mystery of his extraordinary success. They are sharp, unfathomable, restless, full of overpowering energy.

Mr. Schwab continued:

"I can assure you that the great majority, the overwhelming majority of the American people are imbued with the earnest wish to uphold and continue the pleasant relations our republic holds with Kaiser Wilhelm and with Germany and her people.

"Kaiser Wilhelm is much admired in the United States, his capacity for business and energy cannot fail to impress every American who prides himself on similar traits of character. His courtesy in sending his brother to the United States is also highly appreciated.

"As to the German iron and steel industry, it need have no fears that we intend to compete with it on its own ground, on the German inland market. Neither are we planning the invasion of France nor Austria.

Chas. M. Schwab.
(Photo by Falk.)

"Our field is Great Britain, China, Japan, South Africa and other countries having no protective tariff.

"In the countries named we will be competitors of our European friends and on our part will compete openly and honestly. As we value enterprise and hard work, we expect to have an interesting and lively time of it when we meet with the German iron and steel industries on common ground."

Tariff Felt But Slightly.

"Of course the news of the contemplated increase in the German tariff didn't please us at all. The new tariff will interfere with American export, the high duties will make it much more difficult for us to sell goods in Germany. But that is no reason why we should be angry with your government—the American steel industry certainly is not finding fault with Count von Buelow, for, as already stated, Germany is not our chief market. Each of the other countries mentioned is more important.

"And, besides, Americans should be the last to criticise foreigners for establishing protective tariffs intended to promote their own industries. Protective tariffs have done a great deal for American industries, and Germany, in establishing them, has no other purpose in view. I am convinced of that.

"As to the company I have the honor to represent," continued Mr. Schwab, "Germans and Europeans generally seem to have a wrong impression of its policy. We did not unite the steel interests for the purpose of raising prices without good and sufficient reason. Just the contrary was intended. We united to cheapen production—this would mean a decrease of prices under normal conditions.

Opposed to Such Trusts.

"Personally I am opposed to every sort of trust established for the arbitrary manipulation of prices and for reducing production; and I am opposed to labor unions that have a tendency to dictate to its members when they should work and when lay off."

Mr. Schwab remained in our capital four days, sightseeing and being seen. Wherever he went his identity seemed to become known at once and he was stared at as a seventh world's wonder. The American steel trust, you must know, is the bugbear of German industrial life. Everybody is talking about it and everybody is afraid of it. Of course no one would believe that Mr. Schwab was engaged on a pleasure trip—he had come to cut our throats, to close our factories, to lay low our whole commercial life. Hence the influx of anxious people ready to protest and compromise. The fact that Mr. Schwab wouldn't see them, for the reason that he wasn't here on business, only strengthened the conviction of many of his unknown visitors that he meant to do violence to our commerce.

Meanwhile Mr. Schwab went on serenely, looking neither to the right nor to the left, and making the best possible impression on all who had the pleasure of a personal meeting with him.

Mr. Schwab brought his wife to Berlin and Dr. Gouling and wife and Mr. Mecarda and wife, all from Pittsburgh, were members of his small and happy party.

THE CLEVER LANGTRY'S NEW NAPOLEONIC PLAY

An Amateur's Production, Crude and Faulty, and Bad Acting That the Lily's Grace Cannot Smother.

(From The London Tatler.)

MRS. LANGTRY is an exceedingly clever woman. I have heard one of her friends declare that if she had been a man she might now have been representing us at some foreign court with extreme ingenuity. Artistically she has a fine sense, for she has built by far the most beautiful theater in London, and she has dressed her two initial productions there with the finest taste. But she does not know a good play from a bad one, and in the art of acting she remains the eternal amateur—with some engaging qualities.

The selection of Mr. Paul Kester's play, "Mademoiselle Mars," is a case in point. Mr. Kester is not a great dramatist: he is not even a skilled showman. True, his play, "Sweet Nell of Old Drury," has scored, outliving Mr. Anthony Hope's version of the same subject, but I venture to think that three-fourths of its success is to be attributed to the personal charm of Miss Julia Neilson. Mrs. Langtry, on the other hand, though endowed as we all know with an extraordinary fascination in real life, has no personality on the stage. She can never do anything for her author. It is he who has to make her, and Paul Kester cannot do that.

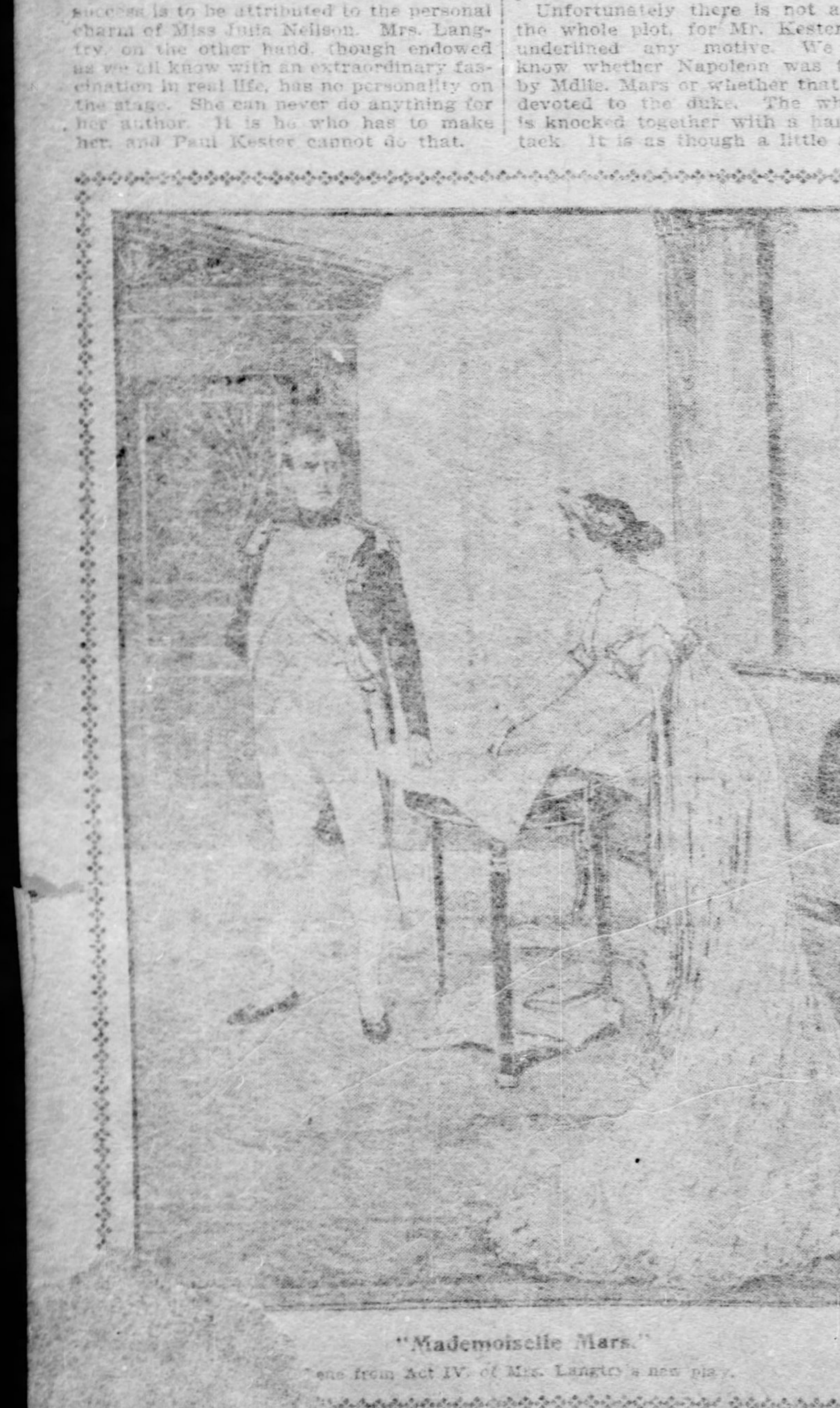
In "Mademoiselle Mars" Mr. Kester has asked her and her colleagues to stage Napoleon Bonaparte. He saw how M. Sardou managed it in "Madame Sans-Gene," and so he converted the laundress into a play actress, Mdlle. Mars; and he might have scored a success if he had got a comedienne as resourceful as Madame Rejane. But he has got only Mrs. Langtry, and for that reason there is nothing to carry off the essential crudeness of his work.

The play covers a period of 17 years, beginning in the garden of the Duchess d'Aumont at Marseilles in 1794, where Napoleon, the cashiered officer, is eating his heart out. We are then transported to Dresden in 1811, where Mdlle. Mars is acting beneath the glower of the artilleryman now turned emperor (with a paunch). Mdlle. Mars' old friend, the Duke d'Aumont (Mr. Frank Dyall), is supposed to be plotting against the emperor and is arrested, while Mdlle. Mars is deposed by her rival, Mdlle. Leverd (Miss Madge McIntosh), and ordered to betake herself to Switzerland. By a ruse, in which a heart-shaped muff figures, she gets the Leverd dismissed and the duke pardoned.

Unfortunately there is not a thrill in the whole plot, for Mr. Kester has not underlined any motive. We scarcely know whether Napoleon was fascinated by Mdlle. Mars or whether that lady was devoted to the duke. The whole thing is knocked together with a hammer and tack. It is as though a little army had been set in motion with no general and no plan of campaign. Indeed, the distinguishing note of the play is one of complete aimlessness.

With such material it is not astonishing that the acting is of a comparatively poor quality. In the general aimlessness there is a lack of the leader, an inspirer who can pull the little army together. Mr. Waller, usually so virile, has really little chance as Napoleon, inasmuch as the little corporal has a very indefinite role to play. He puts a brave face on it, but the part is ineffective. Nor must we look to the leading lady for help. She makes frequent entries and walks through divers scenes, but there is an absence of purpose about it all, for the dramatic surprise never comes off. Indeed, it would have needed a much more competent actress than Mrs. Langtry to bring unity to Mr. Kester's patchy scheme. To me there was but one bright moment in the play, and that was when Miss Beatrice Forbes Robertson made her exit in the end of the first act. That little look of hers over her shoulder showed that this girl is going to make a good actress. Mr. O'Neill's Fouche was excellent in his mordant manner.

The play is set in a most beautiful frame. Nothing could be better than the dresses, for that is a region in which Mrs. Langtry can be supreme. Her own frocks are perfect in their good taste, and those of her colleagues are exceedingly picturesque. The scenery, too, is good. It is the play itself that is so unsatisfactory.



"Mademoiselle Mars."
Scene from Act IV of Mrs. Langtry's new play.

"MANRU"

Paderewski's Polish Opera a Sad Affair—The Story of a Down-Trodden Nature.

By J. J. NEWCOMBE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The presentation of Paderewski's opera, "Manru," at the Metropolitan opera house last night was an event of worldwide interest. Paderewski is patriotic and "Manru" is patriotic. Wherever Paderewski wanders, wherever he lives, whether it be in Germany, Russia, France, England or America, or on the shores of a Swiss lake, it is his native country, Poland, which beckons him to return to her. Wherever he may be his soul is rooted to Polish soil.

Poland has been wiped off the map of Europe. On the map of art it still is one of the greatest world powers; in musical virtuosity the greatest. M. Paderewski is the very flower, the ultimate climax, of Polish piano virtuosity. Even when he plays Bach and Beethoven he dreams of Poland. When he plays Chopin he has plucked a flower from his native heath. As a man, as a pianist, he is a Pole of the Poles. Is it the aureole of red hair that makes him great? No! His success is not one-third music and two-thirds lack of brush and comb. It lies in a down-trodden nation's unconscious sympathy with the expression of the beautiful in art.

"Manru" is Polish, Paderewski is Polish. His "Polish Fantasy" constantly flashes out of the score. "Manru" is to be "the" Polish opera. Its heroine, Ulana, deserted by her gypsy lover, Manru, is Poland.

The opera is tragic and much of the story and score is pervaded by sadness. There is no overture. A melancholy strain, an oboe solo of 14 bars, takes its place. The curtain rises on a mountain village. Hedwig, Ulana's mother, is bewailing her daughter's flight with the gypsy, Manru. In the background village girls, weaving garlands for the harvest festivals, are singing cheerful strains. Urok, the village marplot, in character somewhat suggestive of Alberich, yet with softening touches, pleads with Hedwig for her daughter. Ulana herself, fearful that her gypsy lover may prove untrue, comes down from the mountains to herself plead to be taken back. The village girls mock her. The lively refrain of this chorus, hinting at the traditional gypsy faithlessness, doubtless is a Polish folksong. It often recurs in the score, exciting [illegible] forebodings in Ulana, and thus tragically significant in spite of its gayety.

Ulana knocks at her mother's door, but is refused admittance. She begs Urok to administer a love potion to Manru. After graciously suggesting that he would rather give her lover a draught which would finish him then and there, Urok consents, though in an aside he conveys the information that he does not expect the potion to accomplish much. The girls return, are joined by the men, and there is a lively dance—a thoroughly Polish affair, and one of the best things in the act and the opera—what the Germans would call one of the Glanzperioden. Manru appears and leads Ulana away.

* * *

The second act plays in Manru and Ulana's mountain home. It is a long act, from which the story gains little progress, and which, to put it plainly, seems very tedious in the score, until a genuine gypsy violin solo breaks in, like a masterful improvisation from behind the scenes. Its effect on Manru is very apparent in his growing excitement. Jagu, a brother gypsy, enters. He has come to persuade Manru to be chief of the clan and return to gypsy life. He hints at the love of the dark eyed Asa for Manru. The latter is greatly worked up, but to the surprise of everyone (the audience included, I should think) remains with Ulana, and, inspired by the first effects of the potion brewed by Urok, intones an impassioned love song, in which Ulana joins. This love song and duet is one of the "great moments" of the work—its musical climax, in fact.

In the last act Asa herself and her gypsy followers come to persuade Manru to return. An old gypsy, Oros, who himself is in love with Asa, protests that Manru has been faithless to the gypsies in deserting them for Ulana, but after a violent scene his protest goes unheeded. Asa lures Manru with singing and dancing; unable to resist her charms, he goes off with the gypsies over the mountains. The scene borders on a mountain lake. Ulana comes up the mountain path in search of Manru. In vain she calls him. Suddenly she sees the gypsies emerge from the forest on a height above the lake. With them are Manru and Asa, and with a cry of despair Ulana leaps into the waters and is drowned. But not long does she remain unavenged, for Oros, seizing the opportunity, throws himself upon the unprepared Manru and hurls him over the precipice into the lake.

We have known many fine geniuses with that imperfection that they cannot do anything useful, not so much as write one clean sentence.—Essay Society and Solitude.

PRINCE HENRY SAFE, SAYS AN ANARCHIST

The Red Brotherhood Has No Grudge Against Kaiser's Brother.

PRINCE HENRY LOVED AN AMERICAN BEAUTY

The Emperor Alone Forestalled a Marriage—Attractive Personality of Wilhelm's Brother—A Royal Good Fellow Handy With His Fists.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Feb. 7.—Prince Henry of Prussia's departure for the United States has set the newspapers here speculating as to the possibility of some disaster befalling him at the hands of the anarchists during his sojourn in the land of the free. From the general tenor of these comments one would fancy that anarchism is a weed exclusively indigenous to American soil, and that Caserio, Luccheni, Bresci and Czolgosz are an every-day sort of American names. Indeed, the European newspapers have a habit these days of referring to the anarchist as having been uprooted completely from this side of the Atlantic, and as having carried all their murderous lares and penates to the United States.

Despite all these allegations, there is not the least doubt in the world that the supreme hierarchy of the Vengeful Brotherhood has its fixed see in a certain German city, and that Paris usually serves as the meeting place of the international delegates whenever any great stroke is in contemplation. Several of the most conspicuous members of the order, although not Frenchmen by birth, have their residence here, and keep in closest touch with all the leaders.

Only yesterday I met one of these men, an Italian, on the street, and in the course of a long conversation referred to the approaching visit of the Emperor William's brother to the United States. When on this particular subject it came quite naturally for me to express the hope that the good name of my country would be no further tarnished in the eyes of the world by any anarchistic attempt on the life of its royal guests. To this the Italian replied in just the same manner in which any one might have spoken, and not the slightest hint was given that he knew anything at all about the matter. His observations were all based on a prefatory "I should think," but knowing his influence in the international clan, I regarded his assertion as practically ex cathedra.

Prince Henry Is Safe.

He said he did not believe that the presence of the German prince in America would be the cause of any hostile step whatever on the part of the anarchists. This for a variety of reasons. Primarily, because he imagined that the Anarchists were not anxious to do anything that would react against the great republic, which certainly must come nearest to the ideal form of government that they dreamed of. For nearly 20 years the members who lived in America had not been molested by the authorities and "it would be folly to arouse a sleeping lion."

"But how about Czolgosz?" I interrupted.

"Oh!" he answered. "He was simply a hare-brained fanatic, who pretended to be an anarchist, but I don't believe his foolish act was ever dreamt of by the leaders of the party. I cannot believe such a deed could have been sanctioned by them for a moment. It was worse than useless. By no fantastic distortion of the imagination could it be construed as having had a practical purpose."

The man then went on to express the opinion that every assassination committed by a recognized anarchist had, at least, a supposedly far-reaching, practical object in view. There could be no such pretended justification in the case of Prince Henry of Prussia. Personally he was regarded as a most estimable man, of amiable disposition; charitable to the poor; far removed from the autocratic predilections of his brother, and, moreover, generally disposed to exercise a somewhat repressive influence over the kaiser in the latter's public measures of austerity. Besides all these characteristics, Prince Henry stands a long way off from the throne, and seven little imperial scions would have to die before the brother of the emperor would be considered as standing in the path of the anarchist juggernaut.

Although spoken, as I say, in an offhand fashion, and as simply the inferences of a looker-on at the passing show, the standing of my Italian acquaintance in the high councils of the internationalists invested his words with the stamp of authority and gave me the assurance that the young prince would be in no danger from the anarchists during his visit to the United States.

A Close View of the Prince.

I had another talk about Prince Henry today with quite another stamp of person. This was a young French diplomat, who years ago had resided for a long time in Berlin as an under-secretary at the embassy. I met him at my club this afternoon and asked him to tell me something about the prince.

"I knew him best," said the French nobleman, "when we were both quite young men. We chanced to be born on the same day, August 14, 1862, and to this coincidence I owe the exceptional interest he was pleased to take in me after my first presentation to his royal highness, soon after I arrived in Berlin. From that time on Prince Henry used to call me, playfully, his twin. Having pretty much the same tastes, we were often together. We occasionally rode together, and were both enthusiastic horsemen. He was particularly fond of tennis, and so was I, so we played many and many a match, but I am forced to say he was much the better player.

"He was also extremely devoted to boxing, and many a vigorous punch have I received from his royal fist. The little I know of what you call the 'manly art' I learned from my illustrious preceptor, but I could never acquire the skill with the gloves that he possessed. On the other hand, I was much stronger than my 'twin' as a swordsman, and took my revenge with the foils, over and over again, for the punishment administered to me with the 'mits.'

"The kaiser, or the Kronprinz Wilhelm in those days, was never half the man of his younger brother as a sportsman. His disabled hand rendered him unfit for many forms of physical exercise, yet as an equestrian he was almost, if not quite, as good as Prince Henry. In those days the crown prince was a singular contradiction in the saddle. As a general thing he took great pride in the 'grace' rather than in the security of his 'seat,' and used to insist upon one learning to ride in the manner that most impressed the beholder. Yet, at other times he seemed to forget all about the appearance of the thing, and went in for the most reckless feats of horsemanship. I have seen the emperor, today the personification of haughty, unswerving dignity, give himself up to boyish recklessness and ride like a whirlwind at and over the highest obstacles, daring Prince Henry to follow him.

"When we were youngsters, Prince Henry and I had many long chats and exchanges of youthful confidences. I always remember him as an extremely intelligent man, well read in the literature of the age and full of original comments on men and things. He impressed me not only as fearless and manly, but strikingly dominated, as the phrenologists say, by the heart-side. Before he was married, in 1888, we used to discuss the general question of love, as young men will, and I remember hearing him express keen envy of the ordinary man who can follow where love leads and marry the girl of his choice regardless of state considerations. He was particularly lucky, however, in getting for his wife the Princess Irene of Hesse, and I understand they both have been always devoted to each other."

Loved a Beautiful American.

"I have heard," I said, "that Prince Henry was once madly in love with a beautiful girl who was not even of noble blood. Can you tell me if this was so?"

The young diplomat suddenly became diplomatic again.

"The love affairs," he said, "even of the son and brother of emperors are just as sacred and inviolate as those of the humblest of men. At least, those are my convictions."

An hour or so later I found another man who was not so punctilious as the young diplomat. He told me that before his marriage Prince Henry had been madly in love with a beautiful American girl, a Miss G—— of New York, who, with her mother, spent a winter in Berlin.

"I think," he said, "that it was in the winter of 1887 and 1888, and consequently not more than four or five months before the Prince was married. The lady was ravishingly beautiful and I believe it was at a court ball that the prince first saw her. In all those vast halls, crowded with the beauty and nobility of the empire, the American was not only far and away the most exquisitely attractive person present, but carried herself with an aristocratic air that discounted all the 'grand dames' present.

"The prince fell deeply in love with the lady and seized every opportunity to be near her. Less than a week later the news of his brother's infatuation reached the emperor's ears. For a day or so the kaiser gave no further thought to the matter, but being present one night at a gala performance at the opera, the lady was pointed out to his majesty. Wilhelm raised his glasses and glanced across the house at the fair New Yorker. 'She is ravishingly beautiful!' he murmured, and for the rest of the evening he paid more attention to the box opposite than to the stage.

"It was whispered about Berlin the next day that the emperor, fearing his brother would propose marriage to Miss G——, sent the prince on a military errand into Saxony, and then set about finding a royal bride for the prince.

"I don't know whether the American girl's mother was made acquainted with the kaiser's apprehensions, but, at any rate, mother and daughter soon left Germany and passed the remainder of the winter in Italy.

"When Miss G—— returned to America the newspapers over there published her picture and described her as the lady who had attracted the unrestrained admiration of Kaiser Wilhelm in a Berlin theater. None of them, however, seemed to know that the young lady had been the heart's idol of the emperor's brother, Prince Henry."

Frankfort's New Museum.

The new Historical museum in Frankfort on the Rhine is new only in the sense of being dedicated to this particular purpose a few days ago. It will be well worth the attention of tourists, not only for its contents, but for the history of the building itself. Back in the 13 hundreds it was a linen warehouse. In 1419 it became a lunatic asylum. A hundred years later it was a debtors' prison. For a few years after 1683 the Hessian troops had divine service there. Then it was in turn a hospital and a court of justice. The Frankfort town council has carefully restored it as far as possible.

Wanted a Wolf.

The wolf, Nina, which is kept by the city of Rome in remembrance of the legend of Romulus and Remus, lately died suddenly. The Romans, who are a very superstitious folk, predict all sorts of misfortunes in consequence. The capital has to replace this wolf by another of Italian birth, which is no easy matter, as wolves are getting rare in Italy.

To Prevent Seasickness.

A long and vigorous breath at frequent intervals is the prevention of seasickness that Prof. Heinz of Erlingen regards as infallible as simple. The explanation is that the extra oxygen added to the blood lessens the sensitiveness of the lobe of the brain that produces seasickness by reacting on the stomach.

HAWTHORNE.

Romancer, far more coy than that coy sex!
Perchance some stroke of magic thee befell,
Ere thy baronial keep the Muse did vex,
Nor grant deliverance from enchanted spell,
But tease thee all the while and sore perplex,
Till thou that wizard tale shouldst fairly tell,
Better than poets in thy own clear prose.
Painter of sin in its deep scarlet dyes,
Thy doomsday pencil Justice doth expose,
Hearing and judging at the dread assize;
New England's guilt blazoning before all eyes.
No other chronicler than thee she chose,
Magician deathless! dost thou vigil keep,
Whilst 'neath our pines thou feignest death-like sleep?

BRONSON ALCOTT.

JUDGMENT.

Let none direct thee what to do or say,
Till thee thy judgment of the matter sway;
Let not the pleasing many thee delight,
First judge of those whom thou dost please judge right.

—Sir John Denham.

Life is a series of surprises. We do not guess today the mood, the pleasure, the power of tomorrow—when we are building up our being.—Essay on Circles.

AMERICAN SIDESHOW FOR THE KING'S CORONATION

Big Exhibition Planned in the Famous Old Crystal Palace.

IT WILL MEAN MUCH TO AMERICAN TRADE

The Enterprise Is Already Well Under Way and the Initial Preparations Have Begun—One Englishman Objects on Patriotic Grounds.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Feb. 8.—There is going to be a really big American exhibition at the Crystal palace here, opening on May 15. Not much has been said about it yet—perhaps because it was thought to be too early—but it looks as if it were going to help American trade in Europe enough to count for a lot in the ledgers of international commerce. Anyway, it is going to be interesting for more reasons than one.

It is a foregone conclusion that there will be a bigger and a more cosmopolitan crowd in London to see the different pageants in connection with the gorgeous coronation ceremony at Westminster abbey than ever there will be again in our day, and the representative American business men declare that the manufacturers of the United States never before have had such an opportunity for advertising their products to the rest of the world as the Crystal palace show offers them. That American producers realize this is demonstrated by the way applications for space in the palace are pouring in.

Probably every American has heard of the Crystal palace. It is the famous building of glass that housed the first international exhibition held in London in 1851. This exhibition was given in Hyde park, but the great glass house was regarded as such a marvel that instead of being destroyed after the exhibition was over it was taken down and rebuilt on Sydenham hill, half an hour out from the heart of London.

Since then the Crystal palace has been the Londoner's favorite playground. All through the year different kinds of trade and other exhibitions are being held there, and there is no end of permanent entertainments—a circus, a theater, a roller-skating rink, a miniature lake, a concert hall, side-shows and such things. The building alone covers over 16 acres and the grounds over 200.

The Origin of the Idea.

Chiefly in consequence of the remarkable "boom" which practically every type of American product has enjoyed in England during the past year, the Crystal palace managers got the idea of an American exhibition and laid the plan before the American society in London. Although this society numbers among its members practically every representative American in London, it hitherto has devoted its attention only to social matters and to looking after fellow citizens who need charity.

Discussing the subject, P. C. Van Deusen, the secretary of the American society, said: "It was merely a question whether the exhibition at the Crystal palace should be a showing of popcorn and candy, with tinned succotash and a few bottles of catsup lying around, or whether it should be an adequate gathering of American productions that would be a credit to our manufacturers and really representative of American progress and enterprise.

"Probably there will be over 100,000 American tourists in London next summer. If they know that there is an American exhibition at the Crystal palace nearly everyone of them will go to see it, and to find a poor display would be a considerable annoyance to them. This was the consideration which induced the society to reply to the promoters of the Crystal palace that if they would consent to the appointment of prominent Americans and prominent Englishmen, empowered to see to it that the exhibition was planned and carried out on such lines as to be a credit to the United States and her industrial forces, the American society would put its shoulder to the wheel and exert all its influence to make the fair a success.

Purely a Patriotic Enterprise.

"To this suggestion the Crystal palace managers agreed at once, and the advisory committee which was appointed is remarkable for the standing of both its English and American members.

"The society's interest in the show is purely a patriotic one. Our only wish is to see that the American exhibition is an adequate display of American manufactures.

"I feel that this is the greatest opportunity that Americans ever have had in Europe, and we are every one of us working tooth and nail to get the best that can be got from home. The society has made representations to the state department, which is favorably disposed toward us, and a letter has been addressed to the governors of all the states in the Union asking them to help. The exhibition probably will be opened by Mr. Choate, and it can be said confidently that both King Edward and Queen Alexandra will visit it soon after it is opened."

As yet there are few signs of the coming exhibition visible in the interior of the great glass building. Even in the winter the palace is well patronized, and there are crowds around the hundreds of small stalls that soon will be replaced by the booths of American exhibitors, and in the circus, the skating rink, the theater and the great amphitheater, where the annual Handel concert is given.

First Symptoms of Activity.

In the grounds, however, indications that something out of the ordinary is going to happen before long are not lacking. The amusement company, which leases the famous "false lake" in the palace grounds where the Spanish-American war was fought last summer with miniature cruisers, are building what they say will be the most ambitious spectacle they ever undertook. Given the immense tank, besides the "shoot the chutes" arrangement which exists already, they are putting up a marvelous contrivance by which an endless stream of boats, self-propelled, is to be shot through a maze of narrow canals, flanked with picturesque scenery.

Besides this the "bay" is being dotted with small islands topped with picturesque lighthouses and connected with rocky bridges. The borders of the lake also will be, to all appearances, of the most enduring granite, although as viewed in the making they closely resemble wood covered with cement. The water tanks and accessories all are being hidden between high mountain peaks, also of wood and cement. When the job is completed it will make a fairy picture. Boats, gondolas and electric launches will ply among the imitation islands, and by night the scene will be made dazzling by innumerable electric lights.

The work of building this remarkable miniature of nature was in charge of a short, stout English manager, who proved to have some shrewd opinions on the subject of international trade relations. Shaking his head dubiously, he delivered this pointed observation:

Unpatriotic, Says He.

"I think it's not particularly patriotic of the Crystal Palace managers to start the American exhibition in the coronation year, but I can admire the Americans for snapping up the chance to show their stuff. I suppose it serves our people right, but it seems tough to think of our paying for the circus and the Americans calmly starting the biggest side show. In my opinion, going into this show at the Crystal palace is the smartest thing the Americans have done. Why, the whole world is coming to see the coronation. People from all over the continent of Europe will be here. They all will come out to see the great palace of glass and instead of an exhibition of British stuff here they will find an American show.

"Think of all those native princes and potentates from India and everywhere else that will be here. They are all rich and they are all eager to buy ingenious devices, and they will snap up the things that come under their eye. They will not go to show rooms to look at stuff, but every one of them will visit this exhibition, and the boom in American exports will be greater than ever. That's from my side as a loyal Englishman. But in my position of manager of this recreation ground I'd ten times sooner have an American exhibition at the Crystal Palace than a British one, because I know that it will be ten times a better show and that everyone connected with it will coin money."

ANTHONY HOPE'S PLAY IS ALMOST TOO GOOD

"Pilkington's Peerage" a Fresh and Unconventional Comedy. Success of Madeleine Lucette Ryley's "Mice and Men"—Benson's Wandering School for Actors—A Playwright Who Is a Centenarian.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Feb. 9.—Anthony Hope came dangerously near writing a play that was too good when he constructed "Pilkington's Peerage." There wasn't enough commonplace in it to suit gallery and pit, and on the other hand it poked fun at the British political system in such daring fashion that some of the solemn critics in the orchestra stalls and some of the heavy aristocracy in the boxes were horrified. So there was a bit of booing at the close of the play and faint praise in most of the papers next morning.

Yet here is a comedy so witty, skillful and effective that it deserves a place beside "The Tyranny of Tears" as one of the best things of the kind that England has produced in three years. Name the chief characters in the story—the prime minister and his secretary, a pork-made millionaire who wants a peerage, and the millionaire's lovely daughter—and unless you know your Anthony Hope, you will think you can picture them all—the same old stage conventions. And therein would be grievous error. The prime minister is as human and delicious as the dignified old dean in Pinero's "Dandy Dick," the pork-made millionaire is far from being the vulgar, oily, ungrammatic person known to theatric tradition; and, best of all, the private secretary, as depicted by Arthur Bourchier, is as choice a compound of wit, urbanity, human nature and good breeding as Downing street ever produced.

With the "Dolly Dialogues" in mind, it might be feared that their author would be unable to resist the temptation to delay the action of his play or dispense with a good deal of it altogether for the sake of opportunity to say smart things. I cannot recall half a dozen lines in the play, however, that did not have the effect of growing out of the story and of being inevitable.

Included in the admirable cast was H. V. Esmond, the dramatist, and his wife Eva Moore, and Mrs. Maesmore Morris. When the last named first appeared in London a year or so ago, it was taken for granted that anyone so wondrously beautiful would never be able to act well, but as old Pilkington's daughter she shows distinct talent.

⁂

Eduard von Bauernfeld, the Austrian author of many comedies, can claim without much danger of being disputed, to be the doyen of playwrights the world over, if not the most prolific. The old gentleman celebrated his 100th birthday the other day and is looking forward to celebrating still others, for despite the fact that for the last 30 years his life has been one of constant work and he is as sound as a nut both in intellect and physique. Practically all his many plays have been comedies, and his energy and gift of invention are equaled only by his success, no less than 81 of his pieces having been given at the Burg theater in Vienna. He has lived in Vienna ever since his childhood and is a distinguished member of that city's literary set.

Eduard von Bauernfeld,
The Centenarian Playwright.

⁂

The cables doubtless have recorded briefly the popular success of Madeleine Lucette Ryley's "Mice and Men," which was produced in London this week after a trial spin in the provinces. Although Mrs. Ryley was born in England, she lives mostly in the United States, and at any rate, the actress to whom a large share of the success was due—Gertrude Elliott—is simon-pure American. The theme of the play was the old, old story of the cranky elderly bachelor who falls in love with the foundling he has adopted, but surrenders her at last to his scapegrace nephew, after the required amount of intrigue and misunderstanding. It was all pleasant and pretty, with nothing to jar the intellect of the average playgoer. The cheers for Forbes Robertson and his charming wife and for the author at the end of the first performance were enthusiastic, without precedent.

⁂

The need for an English national theater, as Mr. Pinero wrote the other day, "has been talked about for the last 20 years and doubtless will be discussed for as long a time in the future." New interest was aroused in the matter by Martin Harvey's speech at what is called the O. P. club this week and the old tale of the evils worked by the "star" system and long runs is being told all over again. It is true that London has no repertoire theater, but the country at large has a splendid substitute for it in the shape of the different Benson touring companies.

F. R. Benson, who manages the companies and who is an actor of great ability, has proved himself a dramatic trainer with few superiors in England. A young actor who enters one of his troupes is obliged to begin at the bottom, but his opportunities for perfecting himself and gaining experience are practically limitless, for the companies play a different piece every night in the week—chiefly the plays of Shakespeare and Sheridan—and the young actor will find himself playing the prince of Morocco Monday evening, the Second Gravedigger on Tuesday, and one of the guests in "The School for Scandal" on Wednesday. Chances to "better themselves" are abundant, for London theatrical managers of promise make a point of keeping a careful eye on the Benson companies, and of securing promising recruits therefrom, and it is customary to hear that a formerly unknown young actor or actress who has just made a hit in the West End is a "Bensonian." Lily Brayton, who has scored in "The Twin Sister" was one, and her husband, Oscar Asche, who played Malengin in Pinero's "Iris," was another. Now it is reported that Miss Nancy Price, who is to appear in Beerbohm Tree's "Ulysses" in the part given up by Mrs. Brown Potter, was formerly a member of the Benson company forces.

Antidote for Snake Bite.

In his ten years of experience at Paris and Lille, Dr. Calmette has made the antivenomous serum an effective remedy for snake bite, when injected within four or five hours, and it is now supplied to such countries as India, Australia and tropical South America, where the victims number tens of thousands yearly.

The preparation of this antidote requires the venom of many serpents. Cobras and others are kept alive in a special hothouse, and once a fortnight the doctor and an assistant extract the venom from each by holding its head in the hands and compressing the poison glands. The snake, which seldom eats in captivity, is then forcibly fed by pouring two or three raw eggs through a glass funnel into the stomach.

The poison, dried for keeping, is used in solution for inoculating horses or dogs and at the end of 16 months a horse is made capable of receiving safely a dose that would kill 200 unvaccinated horses. From each horse may then be taken every two or three weeks, from six to eight quarts of blood, containing two or three quarts of active serum. The serum is bottled in single doses—about a third of an ounce.

Lighthouse Left Inland.

Such quantities of shingle are being deposited by the sea at Dungeness, on the English channel, that in 20 years a lighthouse has been left half a mile inland.

FACTS.

There is made a pure Malt Extract which helped humanity.

It's virtues became known wherever civilization is known.

It insured perfect digestion—and folks found out that fact.

It was a flesh maker, a blood maker, a muscle maker, a nerve maker—the Doctors saw it, the Nurses saw it, the Patients felt it, the whole world soon got to know of it.

It became the universal tonic—used with or without a prescription.

And then came the imitators—hordes of them.

Had they faithfully tried to copy the purity, the quality, the excellence of the original, they might have done some good to mankind.

Most of them only wanted the name, "Malt Extract."

They saw, or thought they saw, "big money" in it.

Any sort of beer was called "Malt Extract."

The market was flooded with cheap, impure, unworthy Malt Extracts.

Is it any wonder that to the ordinary reader to-day "Malt Extract" doesn't mean what it used to?

It's not our fault.

"Johann Hoff's Malt Extract" means exactly what it used to mean.

It does exactly what it used to do.

Johann Hoff's Malt Extract makes flesh and blood and muscle and nerve to-day exactly as it used to make them.

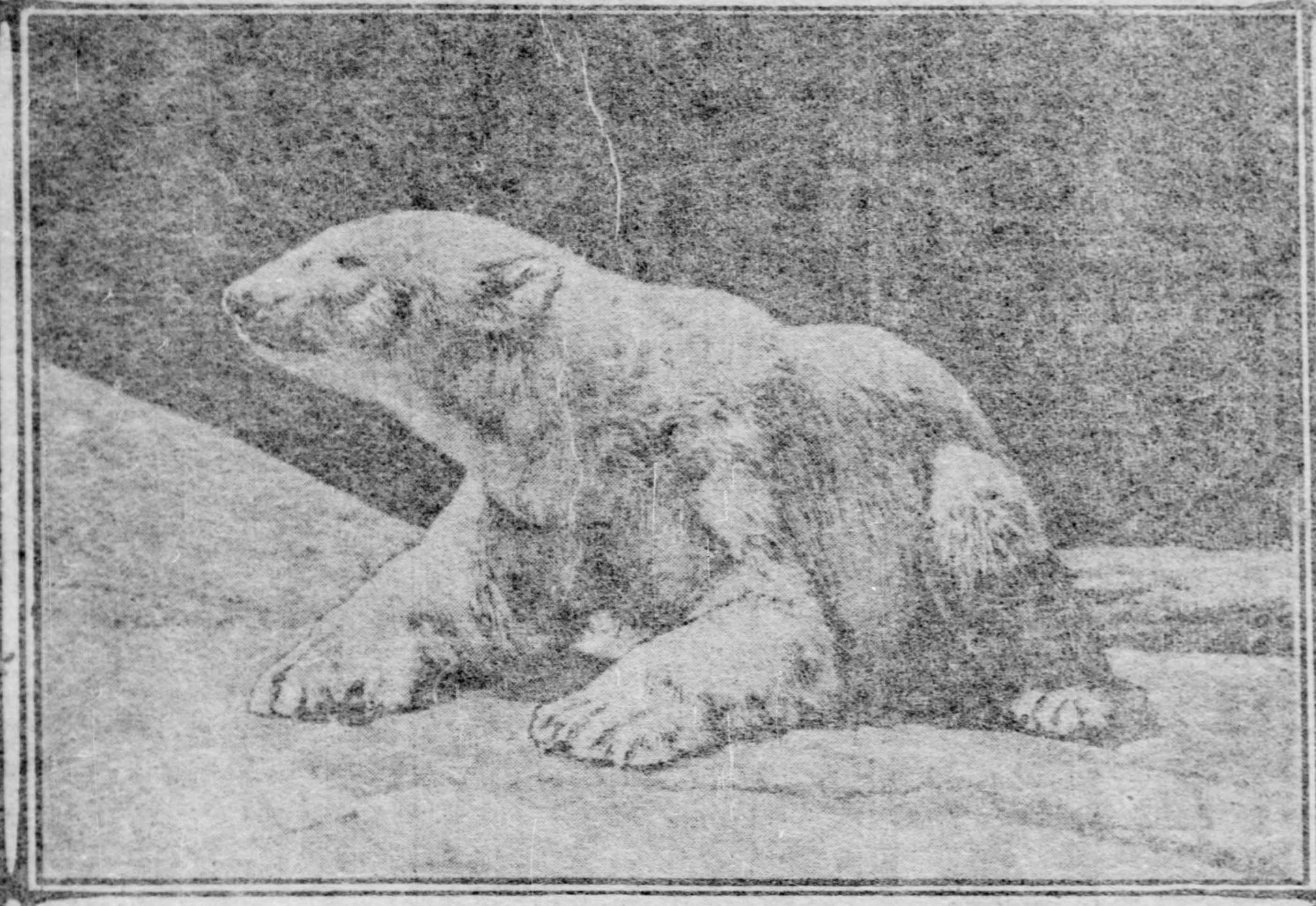
If you have ever been disappointed in a Malt Extract, it is because you did not insist upon Johann Hoff's.

Let us emphasize this so that every reader will remember it.

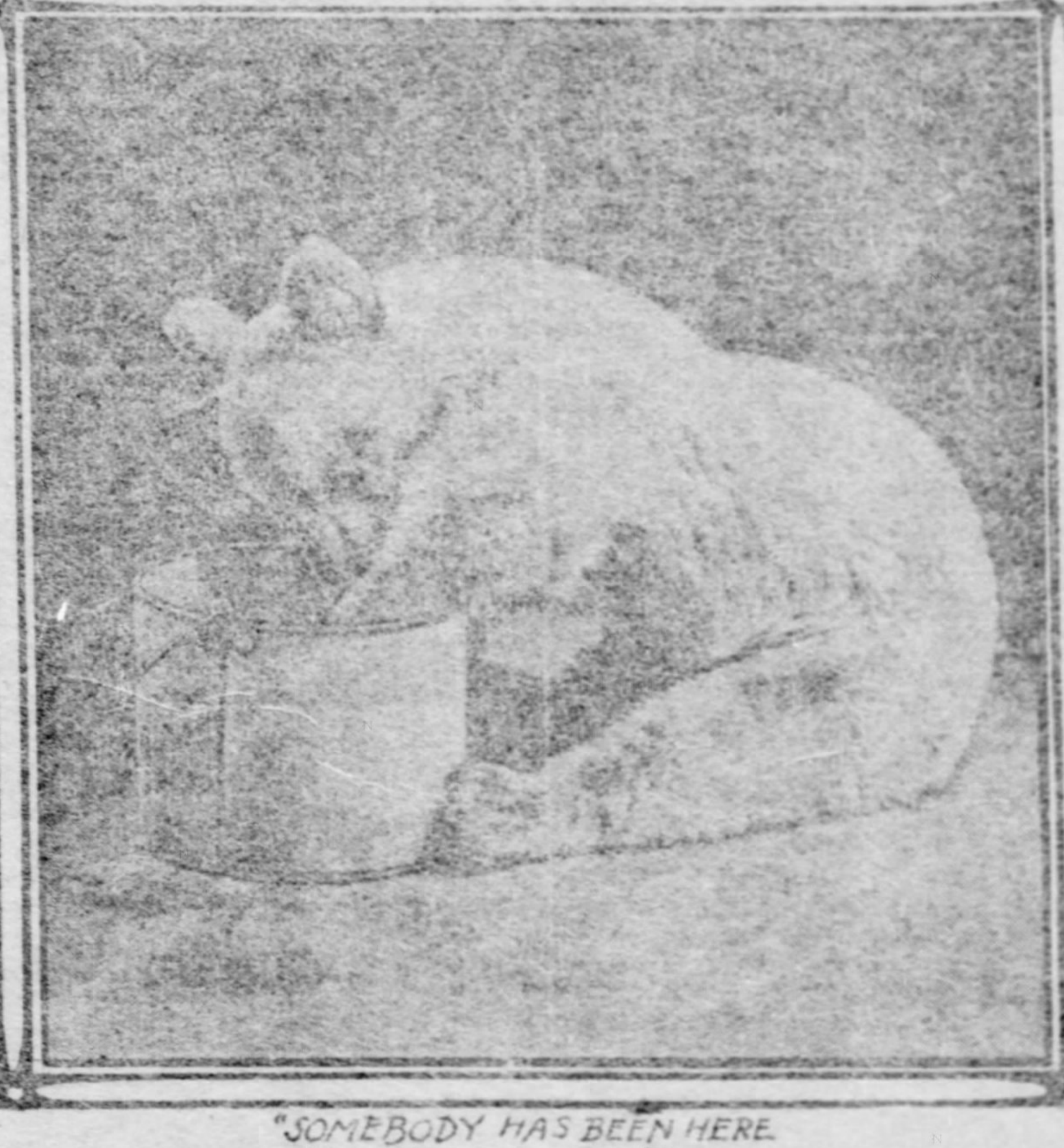
Ask for Johann Hoff's.
Insist upon Johann Hoff's.
Take none but Johann Hoff's.
For nobody was ever disappointed in the genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract.

Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York.

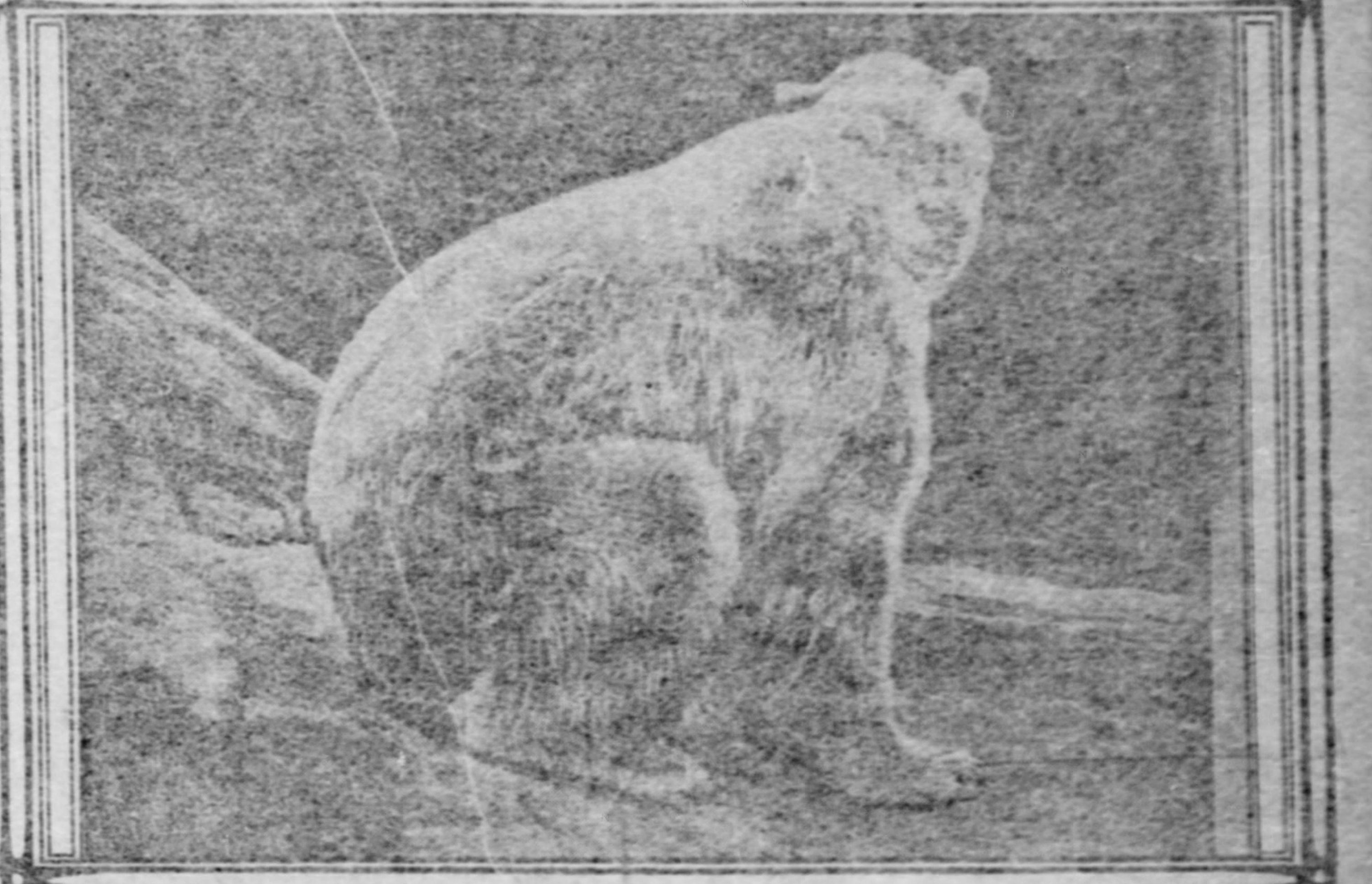
AUNTING THE POLE WITH A POLAR BEAR



THE ONLY LIVING CREATURE THAT KNOWS WHERE THE NORTH POLE IS.



"SOMEBODY HAS BEEN HERE SINCE I WAS HERE"



THE POLAR BEAR SITS ON AN ICEBERG AND WATCHES THE APPROACH OF THE SHIP OF THE EXPLORER.

THE arctic regions are very thickly populated this season, for arctic regions, yet it is safe to say that of all the living creatures that haunt the frozen steppes there is only one that knows where the pole is located.

And that creature is the polar bear.

Nine feet long, weighing over a ton, big, woolly, white and intrepid, he moves along the ice floes and swims through the open seas with ease, while the travelers freeze in their warmest of winter camps or go to pieces literally between the floating chunks of ice.

The polar bear is the biggest of his species; he is likewise the most intelligent. Though born in the arctics he is not content to remain there, and often he takes expeditions south—for all the world is south of him—and looks for other lands.

The dwellers of Iceland have frequently seen the polar bear on their shores, he having come down on a floating glacier, and the people of Denmark have their folk-lore in which the terror that stalks by night is a bear who traveled all the way from the arctic circle down through the North sea to the coast upon a cake of ice going through the Skager rock past the Danish fishermen.

A Great Traveler.

As many as 12 in a year have come down to Iceland and hundreds have swum and journeyed by ice to other southern points.

So ambitious is the bear and so explorative that Australia is the only country on the face of the earth that does not know him when it sees him, and Africa is quite familiar with him. In the Rockies we have the grizzly.

Yet the polar bear is not exactly like the grizzly nor is he like the honey bear.

But he eats honey, and for this purpose he has a long, very supple tongue, which he can slip into the comb and bring out the honey even as a horse's tongue can lap itself around a cake of sugar.

He eats meat also, and when at home, near the pole, where he keeps house all the year round, he gets his food by fishing for it. He sits upon an iceberg and watches the water below. When a seal or a big fish comes swimming toward him he drops his paw into the water and brings out the animal.

The claws of the bear are always spread. He is a great big fellow with spreading feet, many toed, each tipped with a sharp claw which is always spread out. Unlike the cat, he cannot withdraw his claws.

He is an excellent climber, the bear, and goes up a tree prettily. When he comes down he descends, hind quarters first, and lands upon the ground in a sitting down position, like a dog at rest.

The bear would prefer not to climb trees, as he is better fitted for digging, but the truth is that he is very fond of green food and, when he has dug into the land around, he goes up into the trees and eats the tips of the green shoots.

When in Polar regions the polar bear has little chance to obtain vegetables and he becomes entirely carnivorous, living wholly upon live animals, fish and seal.

Eats Like a Bear.

In captivity he is much more varied in his appetites and eats whatever is placed before him, devouring it greedily. He eats like a bear upon all occasions; and it is one of the first articles of his creed to leave nothing behind, for his is always as hungry as a bear.

As a matter of experiment it has been tried giving him cooked foods. One very pretty polar bear, a big white fellow, lived a year happily upon bread and, during that time, his temper visibly improved, so that he was no longer cross as a bear.

It is claimed that the bear would always be gentle if he had the right food. Gentleness is in him, but unfortunately he is not allowed to go his gentle way, for his is spoiled by his food. Eating nothing but live prey and compelled to destroy life every day, and three times a day, his disposition gradually becomes savage and he is not the bear he ought to be.

The polar bear has little or no honey, unless indeed some be left him by the Arctic explorers; so that the food which he eats with the most eagerness when in captivity he is never able to obtain for his table when in his native state.

The polar bear is, of course, very closely related to the grizzly and to the third of his family, the honey bear, but he is by far the most remarkable of all his tribe.

He is very large.

He is very white, so that you can not see him in the snow.

He has a deep growl that can be heard for miles.

His coat is so thick that once caught and killed it becomes very valuable.

He is the most tireless swimmer of any animal in the animal kingdom outside the fish.

A Bear Hug.

These are just a few of his characteristics. He has 42 teeth and can make excellent use of them, for he can, when excited or interested, eat the quickest and largest meal on record, exceeding in this respect the hippopotamus, which in captivity gives wonderful exhibitions of genius in this line.

When the polar bear is born he is a helpless creature indeed. He usually views the white snow for the first time in the spring, after his mother has slept in a cave for some time and he is deposited into the world, blind and smooth, without a single hair upon him. Soon his eyes open, his down begins to appear and when he is a few months old he is a pretty and wooly little fellow, as cunning as can be.

The polar she bear is very fond of her cub and if you approach her she will attack you. Her method is by means of a swift and death-like hug and she will squeeze you to death in a very few minutes.

The bear hug is something that is dreaded by all hunters, for the bear takes you so closely in her embrace that you cannot escape and she gives you no time nor opportunity to get out your weapons.

The Indians of the north, for the polar regions extend in a circle that touches the very northern extremities of all countries, look upon the white polar bear with much reverence; and they do not kill him unless compelled to do so for food. When they have slaughtered him they tell each other that it was by accident and they kneel upon the ground and with uplifted chins apologize to the Great White Spirit for their foul act.

Then they rise and, having eaten a bear steak, which is very good broiled upon the snow by the heat of a few dry twigs, they cut up his valuable body.

So Very Valuable.

If it be a slaughter in the fall, just before the bear hibernates, they find his intestines filled with fat. This is taken out and put into commerce as bear's grease, a most valuable article.

His flesh is cut up and dried, that which cannot be devoured, and his skeleton is used for various purposes. Even his shoulder blades are utilized and the Esquimaux and Indians make knives of them.

Not a particle of the polar bear is wasted and if even an animal secured immortality it is this one. For it is immortality, is it not, when each particle of your body is put to some use and when your bones are handed down as heirlooms?

In the Arctic regions there is a tribe of Esquimaux supplied with every article needed for cookery and for eating, all from the bones of the bear. The beds are made of his skins and so are the coverlids. The robes, or clothes of the men, are made of the skins which are fastened together by the women.

There is no sewing done, but the faithful Esquimaux woman takes the skin, and pulling it into the right shape she fastens the pieces together by chewing them with her good sharp teeth. She chews the edges of the skins separately and then she chews them together until they are all pulpy. This dries and hardens and the result is one whole skin.

Will He Be Extinct?

Gloves are made from the polar bear and when you get far enough away from the pole for civilization, you will find the window panes made of his intestines, carefully stretched over the frames. They are transparent and make very good glass. They are stout and will do for harness.

The polar bear is a lonely creature and it is not to be wondered at that he will attack strangers when molested. His home is at the North Pole and under the polar star he roams eternally.

When the massive rigging of the explorer's ship warns him of the approach of strangers he resents the intrusion and hies him away to lie under a berg and wait his chance for revenge. He is one of the most dreaded creatures of the Pole. Yet, if properly approached, it is said he is not as savage as painted and in no way compares to the panther, the cougar, or the jaguar, or the majestic king of beasts.

The polar bear is a unique feature because so seldom seen, but that he exists there is no doubt. It is predicted that, as he breeds slowly and one by one, he will some day become extinct, for the Arctic travelers subsist upon him.

But the day of his extinction is probably afar off, for the explorers say that as they approach the pole, they find his tracks more and more numerous; and it may be that in the warm sea which is thought to wash the pole, he lives in great numbers, contentedly enjoying a preserve which for all time, ever since the creation of the world, has been his alone.

PET STOCK FARMING FOR WOMEN

How to Get Profit and Pleasure Out of Raising Chickens, Pigeons, Pheasants, Ducks, Dogs and Rabbits for Market—One Abandoned Farm That Pays a Good Dividend.

By KATE V. ST. MAUR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Copyright, 1902, by Kate V. St. Maur.)

I WAS—well, I guess I am an actress; one of those poor creatures whose longing for home surroundings and atmosphere is so cruelly mocked by the glacial garnishings of Texan hotel rooms or the jingling delirium of a railroad car. For years the midnight rush across a somnolent city in a rickety cab to a big boat unwillingly prisoned to a slab of river bank, looking, in the dark, like a materialized nightmare with something red and wrong in its inside, has been my lot. When at work respectable sociability has been represented by a friend or two, like myself, in ugly but warm dressing gowns, a trunk for a table, a towel the cloth, wrapping paper for napkins, when the performance was over and the change of noises in the hotel proclaimed it near midnight. The feast shall be left to the imagination, but crackers formed a rarely varying component part. If we ventured to let a male member of the company sneak in for a quarter of an hour it meant the sacrifice of the dressing gowns, a delay of the longed-for loosening out. I have gone from the deck of a steamer to the railroad cars, traveled for 60 hours, driven to theater and played a part I never rehearsed with a company I did not know.

Longing for a Home.

There is scarcely a corner of the world my husband and I have not traversed between us. England, Ireland, Scotland, United States, Europe, India, Australia, etc. The world is very wonderful, but I knew there was such a place as home, a place that stayed still and was not only there for 48 hours, but for hundreds of hours, for days, weeks, years! And cats would come and curl in and out of your feet and a dear dog yelp greetings and jump all over you, a horse whinney and put his nose in your neck and snoof "good morning," and moo-cows who would lift their great sweet heads up to you for a chin rub. There was home, home in the country. I had to have it and I did and you are going to know all about it—live stock and all.

When, about five years ago, the decision was reached to try farming, my capital was so tiny that chickens seemed the only possible stock to be ventured on. The all-important finding of a farm was accomplished in a highly satisfactory manner by dropping on a lovely old place only 20 miles from New York city. It was situated in a clearing surrounded by woods, lonely enough to be very cheap and with plenty of room to move around and be all to myself, for, of course, my husband was only able to be almost like an occasional visitor. Passing over the getting in, which was not without incident and adventure, the reader must please understand that I am at home (lovely word) and ready to begin farming. I bought a 20-cent book on chicken raising. It so impressed me with the desperate importance of the undertaking that it seemed vital that more money should at once be spent on obtaining a really good book on the subject. What stood for this was obtained and studied with the result that my whole head seemed a vast chicken jumble.

Different Brands of Hens.

There was a page devoted to each different brand of hens, and, in each case, it was the best breed of hen—only there was some reason why it was best not to keep it. That was confusing, so I corralled more books from any and everywhere and subscribed to a chicken paper from all sources. For a solid year the struggle continued and I murdered more innocent chicks than anybody shall ever get me to own up to. The feed selected was an "unfailing egg-producer." My hens are voraciously and, fortunately, when my husband did come down it was possible to purchase a few real new-laid eggs in the neighborhood. Happily, he was not inquisitive. O, for the actual experience of one common-sense person who would tell a poor woman, in plain words what to do and when to do it.

The first hen that was cajoled into sitting by me was the most awful victim of book chicken raising! First of all she had her legs rubbed with carbolic vaseline because they looked rough and it might be scaly-legs. After two days of this she was again caught and powdered until she and I nearly sneezed our heads off. Then she was ceremoniously seated on 13 eggs which had been carefully washed. For 15 days that valiant hen was peppered each morning with this insect powder which seemed to be composed of any vicious pepper that promoted prolonged sternutation (husbands are very useful for similes). Is it needless to say this hen was from that steady breed of sitters, the Plymouth Rock, and that she bore this treatment with benign patience.

Several books told me to look for rotten eggs in the nest, for if there was only one it would poison the air and spoil the hatch. About the 15th day a dark looking egg aroused my suspicions. It was taken out and broken, when a well-developed embryo chicken met my disgusted gaze.

Book-Raised Chickens.

Again the book: "Chickens should be removed as they hatch out or the hen may trample on and kill them." So when the 20th day arrived I listened for a twitter; the moment it was heard my hand was carefully slipped under the hen in spite of all her "waughs" and "caws." Nothing could be found. In half an hour the experiment was repeated and this time was rewarded with the discovery of a poor moist little chick, which was wrapped in flannel and put behind the kitchen stove to keep warm, while brothers or sisters were anxiously awaited. That poor old hen tried so hard to make me understand what a silly woman I was. It was the 23d day before she got off her nest and the hatching should have been all over on the 21st; five eggs remained; one was bad, in the other four dead chickens half out of the shell—as I knew now all on account of my clumsy interference. The natural process of incubation had been checked by my constantly letting out the moist warmth from under the hen while groping for chicks. Now, had my guide book told me that if the hatch commenced in the morning it would be safe to take out all thoroughly dried chicks at 4 in the afternoon these dangers would be avoided: First, the trampling possibility; next, fresh-hatched chicks are curious and likely to undertake voyages of discovery on their own accounts, which makes mama nervous and fidgety and she may leave her nest to remonstrate with the runaways, permitting the unhatched eggs to chill; last, if the broken shells are not removed an empty half will sometimes settle itself over a busy egg, whose occupant will lack the strength to break its way out of a double shell.

FRESH EGGS BRING IN CASH.

The Woman Who Knows.

During my nightmare year, as I call it, so much energy, time and money had been wasted that it took all my courage not to own myself beaten and give up in despair, as so many do. Fortunately, the right encouragement came in my way just when most needed, in the shape of a woman who was an entirely successful chicken farmer, who was good-natured enough to let me thresh out of her by a constantly renewed series of cross-examinations, information of all kinds. This, when indorsed by her own practices on her own farm, and so proved right, was fast adopted by me. Her plans were modified only at the dictation of experience. Not that this good soul so willingly presented me with fowl lore. She was most kind and friendly, but unconsciously reticent. There is perhaps an egotistical unwillingness to part with methods hardly and expensively acquired. It a way it was hammered out of her, bit by bit.

Now, having made a business of the poultry, egg and pet stock industries, and really having some little reputation in them my object in these articles is to detail simply, and with entire truth, just exactly those things found essential at my own start. It is as easy to me now to manage hundreds of hens, ducks, pheasants, pigeons and guinea fowls as it was miserable to mismanage that one mussed-up Plymouth Rock hen. My sympathy is naturally with those women who want to increase the home income, and it would please me greatly to help them avoid nightmare.

All the Friends Take a Hand.

The advantage for women in taking up this pet stock business is that the mother of a family can work at home; that her very best aids are the chickabiddies. She can train one to water, another to hunt eggs, another to feed—and the little ones love it, the work being so full of constant change and varied emotions. (O, when my first pheasant was hatched under a pet banty.) One day it's a brood of guineas appearing; another, the little bunnies have arrived; next the very swell Cavy's children are prancing about, and so on, and everything that comes is so cute and cunning—why, little cavies are born with their eyes open and squak and kick up exactly as their parents do when they are two hours old!

My live stock now embraces cats, dogs, Belgian hares, white rabbits, cavies and the poultry. A great lover of animals and having spent much of my time when a child on a large stock farm in England, where the boys (my chums) raised everything from tadpoles to goats, makes the animal part of the farm my great delight but any woman who loves babies must be interested in little baby animals.

Next week what I hope will prove practical help shall commence with a sample series of definite steps to be taken by any woman who wants to start her country farm home with little or no capital.

In conclusion, let me say that this life is full of real happiness, and that while a girl exists in a store, typewriting and clerking, she will live and feel she lives and make dollar for dollar more money in the long run, provided always the same obligations as to time, place and circumstance are observed as must obtain in any of the existences. If order, punctuality and regularity are imperative to existence, they are not less necessary to living a happy, contented home life.

THREE TIMES A DAY.

MISS LENA ASHWELL; A NEW STAR OF THE STAGE

Henry Arthur Jones Will Feature Her in a New Play—Will Visit America.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—There is a new star in the theatrical firmament, although she will not begin to twinkle until Henry Arthur Jones is ready to stage the play he has just finished, and with which he hopes to follow the luck he had with "Mrs. Dane's Defense." The star in question is Miss Lena Ashwell, whose Mrs. Dane last winter generally was adjudged to entitle her to a place in the front rank of emotional actresses. Miss Ashwell was chosen for the part of the adventuress by Mr. Jones himself, and her triumph so justified his belief in her powers that he straightway engaged her for the new play which was germinating in his mind. As usual the dramatist went to the Riviera to write his play and meanwhile Miss Ashwell continued with Charles Wyndham, who produced "Mrs. Dane's Defense." She recently created the part of the wife in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird," by Isaac Henderson, who, though an American, makes his home in Rome. This play finished its run last week.

"I wish I could tell you something about the new play," Miss Ashwell said yesterday, "but Mr. Jones has my solemn promise not to breathe a word about it beforehand. I can tell you only that it is nothing at all like 'Mrs. Dane's Defense,' and that I love my part in it and am simply suffocated with eagerness to play it. That will be after Mr. Jones, who is now at Gibraltar putting the finishing touches on still another play, returns to town, which will probably be in another week or two."

Rumor has credited Miss Ashwell with the intention of undertaking theatrical management on her own account, but the lady herself merely shook her head at the suggestion and remarked that she had no definite plans for the future other than her arrangements with Henry Arthur Jones.

Miss Ashwell lives in a delightful little house in a fashionable part of town. Her tastes are reflected by the furnishings of her special "den," notably by the particularly well filled bookcase. The actress always had a talent for music, and on the wall there hangs a framed certificate of fellowship in the Royal Academy of Music, an uncommon distinction which recently was bestowed on Miss Ashwell and of which she is naturally proud. The opposite wall is occupied by one of her dearest possessions. It is a tasteful frame containing an autograph page of Henry Arthur Jones' original manuscript of the cross-examination scene in "Mrs. Dane's Defense," flanked by a dedication from the playwright in which he thanks Miss Ashwell "many, many times" for her performance of the part.

Among the many signed photographs of stage celebrities which the room also contains is one of Robert Taber, the American actor, who is one of Miss Ashwell's best friends. Miss Ashwell appeared with Taber in his unfortunate "Bonnie Dundee," and they have been co-workers again in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird," in which Taber played the part of an unprincipled Italian.

Miss Ashwell is not one of the actresses who have jumped into fame at the outset, but has the satisfaction of having made her great success after several years of hard and conscientious work, in the course of which she veritably has "played many parts." She says that she thinks she wanted to act before she was born, or, at least, soon afterward, and her first chance came at the Grand theater, Islington, a suburban playhouse in which she appeared as a servant in a play by Malcolm Watson, called "The Pharisee." Her part in this play was not extensive, but consisted in coming on and inquiring "Did you ring, sir?"

After playing several other small parts, Miss Ashwell became the understudy of Winifred Emery, the Lady Babbie of the English production of "The Little Minister," and one evening when the star was graciously pleased to be indisposed played her part in "Frou-Frou" with a good deal of success. She was the Elaine of Sir Henry Irving's "King Arthur" and appeared in the American-made version of "Quo Vadis" at the Adelphi.

Not long afterward her performance of a strongly emotional part in "Grierson's Way," by H. V. Esmond, was seen by Henry Arthur Jones, who instantly beheld in her his ideal of Mrs. Dane and lost no time in engaging her for the character. Although Miss Ashwell spent several of her childhood years in Brockville, Ontario—she was educated in Toronto and has a brother in Philadelphia—she never really has visited the United States. She says, however, that to play in America is one of her chief ambitions.

Mason and Dixon's Line.

Mason and Dixon's line is not to be allowed to lose its markings and to drop out of existence, so far as visible signs of its historic location are concerned. The famous old boundary that divided the north and the south, that marked the line between the free and slave territory, and that has been talked about, written about, argued about and fought about, more than any other line ever laid out on the continent, is now being surveyed, and its location definitely marked.

The old stone posts that were set along its course after Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon marked it out in 1763, are being reset in solid cement bases, and iron posts are being substituted in places where the old posts have disappeared.

Generations yet to come will be able to follow that line, established in the middle of the eighteenth century to rectify blunders in the survey that was to mark the boundary between the grants to William Penn and Lord Baltimore, that follows the southern boundary of Pennsylvania, dividing it from Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, and which has found an enduring place in American history.

Incongruous.

Churchill—Tell me the clothes a man wears and I can tell you what business he is in.

Bancroft—Don't be too positive. My groceryman wears yachting shoes and my janitor an automobile cap.—Boston Journal.

Sin is the parent of Sorrow, Disease and Death, and mighty lusty children they are, too.

"Art manifests whatever is most exalted and manifests it to all."—Taine.

"The names of great painters are like passing bells."—Ruskin.

Miss Lena Ashwell.

The original Mrs. Dane.

OLDEST MAPS IN AMERICA

Painted by Indians Upon the Cliffs of Arizona—Camel Figures Among the Pictures.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE oldest maps in America are to be found in Arizona and Texas. How old they are may not be said, but they date back many centuries.

The Indian has left behind him many records. In his rude implements of peace and warfare—his knives, arrows, axes, spears, vessels, mortars, quilts, etc., we can read today the history of prehistoric races, their habits and customs, their social life, their tribal relations, their occupations and their pastimes. From picture writings we gain additional insight into the ways of these primitive people. It now appears that some of these early dwellers in the land were map makers of no mean ability.

The traditions of some of the tribes of Arizona and New Mexico point to a common origin with the Montezumas. It seems quite certain that the nations or tribes occupying the country now known as New Mexico, Arizona, Texas and Mexico held intimate relations with each other and their inhabitants traveled back and forth from country to country for centuries.

In Tenaja Canyon, Texas, are unmistakable evidence of this. The lay of the land is such as to make this canyon the natural pass for a large area of country north and south of that point. The travel which has passed through this canyon has worn the solid rock of the trail to a depth of not less than three feet. Even though the region about here densely populated it must have taken centuries to wear through this adamantine path.

The walls of the canyon, which are perpendicular and smooth, are embellished with lines carved in the rock, and then traced over with paint of a vermilion hue, so permanent as to have lost but little of its luster during the centuries it has ornamented the rock canvas.

The first discoverers of these markings were unable to decipher them or guess their import, but subsequently prospectors and plainsmen, who visited the canyon, discovered in these lines accurate maps of the country, with the trails, mountain passes and water holes indicated thereon. The makers of these maps showed a thorough knowledge of the country and accuracy as to relative distances and points of the compass.

Near Oatman's Flat, Ariz., are what are known as "Pedras Pintados" or painted rocks. The walls of the mesa are covered from base to summit with drawings of men, animals, reptiles, etc. Some of the figures are of so uncertain a nature as formerly to have failed of classification. It is now known that some of these are maps of sections of country, with trails, villages, water wells, etc., indicated upon them.

It is somewhat remarkable that among the animals pictured on these rocks are camels so life-like as to admit of no doubt as to their identity. There can be little question but the makers of those pictures had knowledge of Egypt or Arabia, or that the camel was once indigenous to this country.

Where Washington Was Born.

A simple granite shaft, a miniature Washington monument, at Wakefield farm on the lower Potomac, marks the spot where Washington was born and brought up. The old country mansion was burned early in the last century, but the brick chimney, within whose arch four people could sit, and the corner stones, with a portion of the foundation, were saved. A succeeding generation tore down the chimney and the remnant of the walls in order to secure the bricks.

The Man With the Goods

By Will Levington Comfort.

A STORY OF THE PAINTED ROCK SILVER COUNTRY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyrighted, 1902, by Will L. Comfort.)

THE Painted Rock Silver Mining Company, incorporated, sat in a fine suite of offices and smoked a corn-cob pipe. The company had its by-laws, its raw silver, its ads inserted and its stenographer. It only needed capital to make a hundred thousand a year—the ads said so. The morning papers had been on the streets two hours, freighted with the momentous intelligence that Painted Rock shares were on the market. The company reasoned that by the time the papers had been on the streets two hours it would be necessary to bolt the doors against clamoring capital. People approached calmly and in haste, in express wagons and in automobiles, but they didn't stop at the mining office. They didn't even look in.

"No compelling demand for 'standing-room-only' signs yet," remarked the company. His other name was Lovejoy, and it was a pleasure to look at him—a tall, fair young giant with a cool, persuasive look about his blue eyes. He had long arms and big tanned hands. It would seem that Lovejoy could do the Ursus-rescue-act with those big hands of his, so strong and steady were they. Many people took him for a fool, but they were very wrong. He was merely easy-going.

At a glance, however, a discriminating stranger would understand that he was out of place handling mining stock. There are two kinds of mining stock, the kind which has a promoter behind it and the kind which hasn't. The question of having the goods to deliver is a very trivial matter. Whether the company's territory is a sand waste or a diamond hill is not vital. The promoter's the thing.

A promoter is a man who can make you believe that John Wesley burned Rome and that Nero was the founder of Methodism and make your wife believe it! If he can do this, he's right and a promoter. Lovejoy would have difficulty in convincing a regular army man that prunes were prunes, but he had the goods. He had prospected for months along the river beds of Southern Arizona and weary work it was. The reward came at last, a startling discovery the full virtue of which he had thoughtfully and carefully tested before coming east. He had secured certain grants and options. Now he was ready for active mining: the office and the stenographer were ready; indeed, a fierce impatience was embodied in the state of his funds.

For a second time the morning papers staggered forth with their burden of sorrow and struggle and Painted Rock inducements. For a second time, Lovejoy returned to his hotel in the starlight after a dreary day of waiting. It never occurred to him that he might change his second floor front for a fifth floor back. He was a westerner and altogether too game to economize while he had the price. There was no backdown to Lovejoy. He met a cattleman from Idaho and the two spent a merry evening informing each other that the east was a h— of a place. Lovejoy scarcely mentioned Painted Rock. It was out of business hours. No, the young giant from Arizona was not a promoter.

Miss Goodwin, the stenographer, was a comely little maid with the whitest of collars and cuffs and the daintiest of hands—hands which could command four tiers of lettered keys as thoughts command the mind. Lovejoy cleared up all his personal correspondence, and began to double on it before replies came—from the sheer joy of watching the little lady work. She would draw her chair close to the instrument, drop her lace handkerchief into her lap and begin to rain letters, softly, steadily, her white fingers whirring like magic. Miss Goodwin's salary had not been fixed when she went into the employ of the Painted Rock Company. Twice during the first week Lovejoy raised the amount he had intended to give her. And it was a good western salary at the beginning.

A week passed. The evenings were spent with the cattleman from Idaho and business was tabooed. The ads in the papers did not dwindle down from columns into leaded lines, but they stopped short from lack of funds. A few strangers had called upon the company, but nothing had been landed. Miss Goodwin's second week's salary was due. Lovejoy pawned a fur-lined ulster to keep his account with the lady on a cash basis. He was big enough to laugh at the means. It was a Friday night. He was walking leisurely toward the hotel. A man standing in the doorway, sized up the giant and whispered as Lovejoy passed:

"A little game goin' on upstairs, sir."

The westerner didn't hesitate. Miss Goodwin's salary made somewhat of a killing "upstairs," and the company was too wise to dally over his luck. He had dallied too long out west, and lugged 40 pounds of grub and tools on his back, while prospecting—instead of leading a pack mule. Lovejoy was now in a quandary. Miss Goodwin's money had made the winning, therefore Miss Goodwin ought to have a bonus. His present state of acquaintance with Miss Goodwin forbade as indelicate, the presentation of a bonus. He concluded the matter by dividing the money into two equal parts. One was tucked away in his trunk until time should make possible an honorable gift. The next day there was more Painted Rock in the papers, and a caller came early.

Lovejoy played circus for the stranger—that is, he took himself and his stock about as seriously as would a Newfoundland puppy. In spite of the fact that he didn't create an impression in the mind of the caller, the latter lingered. Events proved that he had some to sell and not to buy.

"Do you suppose you could sell Painted Rock silver stock," the company asked.

"I can sell anything," replied the other. A sly look came into his eyes. "Speaking confidentially, of course—I don't suppose there is any silver lining to this deal."

"Under ordinary circumstances, Mr. Goldfillings," the big man answered, "I would manhandle for you that insinuation, but I have recently learned that it is customary for certain easterners to stake off the Holy Land into paper claims and advertise each as a bonanza. * * * No, the peculiar thing about Painted Rock is—I can deliver the goods."

"So much the better," remarked the stranger whose face was very flushed. "I may add that my name is Rondell—not—er—Goldfillings. * * * Make me a partner, nominally, you understand, and I'll agree to get sufficient Painted Rock subscriptions. We can come to terms when I show my usefulness. Is that satisfactory?"

"Certainly," said Lovejoy. "Moreover, I stand corrected on your name. I had about concluded before you came that my line was as remote from promoting a company—as hell is from Shakespeare. * * * Say, you need a new overcoat. Here's $25 and a pawnticket which will entitle you to the best coat in town and its cold enough for it outdoors." This last was a Lovejoy apology.

An hour later Rondell returned with the fur-lined ulster. They talked Painted Rock until dark, and Rondell, by that time, knew every inch of the country and was silver-tongued. He was a tall, thin, stoop-shouldered young man with something of a student look about him. He wore glasses with exceedingly heavy crystals and lifted an object of scrutiny close to his eyes. Three-fourths of his teeth were gold altogether or filled. He could talk without tell-tale superficiality upon the Morman catechism, hypnotic suggestion or Painted Rock silver.

"He refused a drink—doesn't smoke—and has a smart sample of gab," Lovejoy mused. Rondell had just left, promising to return in the morning. Miss Goodwin had been sent home hours before. A green-shaded desk lamp was the only light in the office. The westerner's head was bent forward on his desk. He was thinking hard.

"I've seen it in horses, but not in a man's eyes before," he muttered, "that set glare which doesn't move with the lips. In a horse it means treachery and bad blood. In a man it may mean sore eyes. Anyway, my friend Goldfillings is a smooth talker and he's got a warm overcoat. He thinks he's got me going and expects to own the Painted Rock company. I'll let him help me and pay him well. When he gets ahead of the game I'll dock him."

Rondell made the mistake which the whole world made in thinking that Lovejoy was an easy mark. Nobody ever saw the big westerner in one of his heavy moments when he perspired and mussed his hair and forgot to eat or drink until hard matters were straightened out. * * * That night Rondell dropped his post-graduate manner and planned how he would fleece the lost lamb whom the storm had blown thither.

The hired promoter of Painted Rock showed first of all a capacity for work. During the first few days he hurried in and out, snatching only a moment for lunch, sometimes at noon, but oftener four hours later. He lived and breathed and slept at Painted Rock. At length Rondell began to drag in certain tired, dusty-looking individuals who appeared to have been engaged in sweeping off the walks of life. Lovejoy sat and marveled. These men had capital or Rondell wouldn't be trifling. And how he trifled. Lovejoy listened to wonders of Painted Rock that he had never before comprehended. He found himself half-believing that the mining country was not only one vast silver lede, but a fruit-scented paradise. He thought of the rocky trails, the dry river beds, the hot mountains, the biting alkali—and he said nothing. He was not inducing capital to attend a flower fiesta, but to mine silver. And the silver was in Painted Rock.

Days passed. The efforts of Rondell began to pan the real article. It was Rondell everywhere, however—Rondell who radically changed and edited the ads, Rondell who received and talked and closed the deals, Rondell who knew the southwest and who asked no better method of insuring a modest competency for future years than to put his "little all" in Painted Rock. But Lovejoy never lost his head altogether, if he did lose some of his suspicions. Though he hoped he wouldn't have to use it, there was a thumb-screw handy. And Lovejoy didn't forget a single moment that the man with strange eyes was making money for him at the rate of a thousand dollars a day.

The order of things changed somewhat when Rondell entered the Painted Rock offices with the Idaho cattleman in tow. It was Lovejoy who took command on this occasion. The two strangers in a strange land were fond of each other and the cattleman who knew the east pretty thoroughly was won out when he learned that the man who was looking for capital had not talked business during their hours of social enjoyment. The old fellow from Idaho wasn't looking for an opportunity to organize a charity, but he was ready for a good investment. Lovejoy told him what he had, told him of his trips, told him how the lodes lay and sent a man out for refreshments. They came to a glorious finish. That night Lovejoy told Rondell that sufficient capital had been secured to begin operations in the Painted Rock district. He said that the eastern office would shortly be closed, that the stockholders, all who desired, had been invited to take a trip west to look over the mining grants. He asked Rondell if he wanted cash for his services or preferred to remain in the company on a salary and a generous block of shares.

"I'll take the salary and the shares," said Rondell, dropping a paper from his slim hands.

Lovejoy thought afterwards that a keen man like Rondell who was on the square would have asked to look over the Painted Rock country before giving a decision. At the moment, however, the big westerner was too glad to retain the services of the promoter to think of aught else.

The next morning Lovejoy reached the breakfast room of the hotel about 9:30, having passed a busy night with the Idaho gentleman. He had just ordered breakfast when a bellboy reported that a lady wanted to see him upon important business. She was waiting in the parlor. This was a new one on the westerner. He hurried below and found—Miss Goodwin.

"Pardon me for troubling you, Mr. Lovejoy," she said hurriedly, "but I fear something is wrong. I went to the office early this morning—before 8:30, and found Mr. Rondell there at the safe. It was open. Mr. Rondell said you were at the bank—that you had given him the combination and wanted certain papers. He hurried away with the papers. I thought about it for a long time—too long a time—then I telephoned the bank. Everything was right there, a man told me. Mr. Rondell had been there 20 minutes before and was gone. I hurried to you."

"Thank you, Miss Goodwin—thank you very much," Lovejoy said quietly.

The head of the Painted Rock Company showed a new side that morning. First of all, by knocking, he almost broke in the door of the room occupied by the gentleman from Idaho.

"Don't be at all startled, old man," Lovejoy said. "I'm in a hurry and wanted to ask you if you think I'm an honest man."

"What's that got to do with startin' the day right?" growled the other as he pushed a button.

"I haven't time now. Rondell absconded a half hour ago. I don't know how much he got, but he wouldn't cut the game without a lot. I'm about to go after him. I'll bring him back—it may take two days or a week, but I'll bring him back. I want you to stand by the office, keep everything dark and keep the stockholders quiet till I return. You're the only man I can ask. Will you do it?"

The gentleman from Idaho was drawing on his trousers.

"I nkow you may think I'm in with Rondell and that I'm going to meet him somewhere and divvy."

"Shut up. Go on and get him. I'll wait. * * * Hold on—here's a drink. * * * Good-bye."

They drank together—strangers in a strange land.

At the bank, Lovejoy learned that his "partner" had presented an order for the whole commercial account and drawn it—a matter of $6,000. In the savings department, Rondell had presented for cash several smaller checks, all correctly indorsed and quickly honored. In the safe at the office there had been a number of negotiable notes and although Lovejoy did not take time to go to the office, it was reasonable to suppose that the thief had taken these—perhaps $12,000 in all.

"The poor fellow is crooked naturally, or else he didn't have much confidence in the stuff he's been selling," thought Lovejoy, as he was riding toward the union depot, "because he could have made a bigger haul out of Painted Rock."

It was a bitterly cold January morning. The westerner thought of the fur-lined ulster. A westbound train had left the depot a half hour before. Lovejoy inquired of the gatekeeer if a tall, slim man with a fur-lined ulster had taken the Chicago train, and was told that such a man had passed through the gate.

"That was a coat anybody would notice," the westerner muttered laughing. "I hope it keeps cold—since I'm on the trail of a fur-lined overcoat."

Four days passed and there were big times back in the Painted Rock Mining office. The new stockholders were talking about "robbers" and newspaper disclosures were promised. The office was crowded. The gentleman from Idaho was in the midst, and he was full of wrath. He arose upon a chair and announced:

"I have told you the truth, gentlemen. I am a bigger shareholder than any of you and I want to say that Lovejoy is not a crook, but that he is on the trail of a crook. Moreover I want to say that if any of you people are sick of your bargain in Painted Rock silver stock—I want to say—that I'll take every dollar's worth that you can offer—at the price you paid—the same price I paid for mine!"

There must have been some good soil for friendship-growth in the gentleman from Idaho—when four days of uncertainty and waiting did not kill it.

Here is the route of Lovejoy on the trail of a fur-lined overcoat:

Two hours late in Chicago and a special to St. Louis—15 minutes behind the W—— express in St. Louis and a special to Kansas City—a change in the weather—warmer—W—— express lying in the yards at Kansas City when special pulls in—end of the run for W—— express—nobody about the depot has seen the man Lovejoy describes—too hot for a fur-ulster, anyway. * * * The following conversation took place between the big westerner and the depot master at Kansas City, two minutes after the special came in.

"How long has the W—— exress been in?"

"Five minutes."

"What's the first train out in any direction and how soon?"

"The A. X T. leaves for the south in four minutes."

It was early evening. Lovejoy boarded the A. & T. Two sleepers were attached. The Painted Rock promoter was in neither—unless—the private section of the second coach was locked! Into the hands of the porter Lovejoy thrust a bill of bewildering denomination. Before the porter came to, the westerner had knocked at the door of the private section. A voice inside inquired what was wanted. The huge form of Lovejoy straightened up as if jolted by an electric current.

"It's me sah, the pohtah, with clean linen," he said.

The door opened and the two met. Rondell was very cool about it. * * * There was no train back until the following morning. For the most part of a day and night the two talked matters over. There were no manacles, no threats.

The gentleman from Idaho rose mightily to the occasion and sent out for refreshments when Lovejoy entered the Painted Rock office with his man. And there was a comely little maid at her seat before a typewriter who did not rise, but her face colored beautifully. * * * The full arrangements for the trip west were made. Those of the shareholders who had not sold out to the cattleman from Idaho were restored in mind, and Lovejoy, who was exceedingly weary, retired for a moment into a back room, where a very game crook was incarcerated.

"Rondell," the big fellow said, "you wouldn't take my word for it that Painted Rock is a good thing, but it is. You've got a bunch of other things to answer for, if I should turn you over, and I don't want to. You're too smart a man. I want to tell you, Rondell, that you can make money on the square—you can make it anywhere. Now s'pose we have a little something together and * * * I've got a check here. You've done me a good turn—a better turn than you know. I was about down to turnips when you came. * * * Now, suppose you take this check (I've docked you the price of my specials), and while you're spending, you think it over. As I say, you can make money where I'd be vagged—and make it on the square. And in three or four weeks, when the mob of shareholders come back east, you take a run down to the Painted Rock country and I'll treat you white. It's cold out. You'd better keep that overcoat. If I ever want you——"

Lovejoy laughed and the promoter of Painted Rock silver walked out doors wearing a stranger expression than ever before.

Just before the whole outfit started for the mining country, Lovejoy sought his stenographer with a trembling heart (for here he was weak) and said:

"Miss Goodwin, your services have been eminently satisfactory, and I want to keep you. The office will move down to Painted Rock tomorrow. I would like awfully well to have you continue with us down there. The salaries in Painted Rock are high for—for stenographers."

"But—my mother—Mr. Lovejoy," stammered the young lady.

"Bring her along—by all means bring her along. I—I'll have transportation for you both."

It is a joy to relate that the time came when the presentation of a bonus was in no wise indelicate. * * * Being a westerner, Lovejoy never knew what a commonplace thing it is to see virtues in one's stenographer, but he saw them and they were rare virtues.

WOLFVILLE STORIES

TOAD ALLEN'S ELOPEMENT.

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by R. H. Russell.)

"FOUR days after that pinfeather person," remarked the Old Cattleman, while refilling his pipe, with a look of sage reflection. "Four days after that pinfeather person gains Old Man Enright's consent to make use of Wolfville as a private p'int in a elopement, him an' his loved one comes bulgin' into camp. They floats over in one of these yere mountain wagons, what some folks calls a 'buckboard,' the pinfeather person's drivin'. Between him an' his intended—all three settin' on the one seat—perches a preacher gent who, it's plain from the looks of his eyes, is held in a sort o' captivity that a-way. What nacherally bolsters up this yere theory is that the maiden's got a six-shooter in her lap.

"'Which if that's a wearied hectored gent in Arizona,' observes the pinfeather party, as he descends outen the buckboard at the corral, an' tosses the reins to a hoss-hustler, 'you-all can come weavin' up an' bet a yellow stack that I'm that gent.'

"The preacher sharp, who's about as young an' new as the pinfeather party, looks like he yoonites with him in them views. As they onload themse'fs, the pinfeather person waves his hand to where we-all's gathered to welcome 'em, an' says by way of introduction:

"'Gents, this yere's Abby—or as this Bible sport will say later in the cer'mony, Abigail Glegg.'

"Of course, we, who represents the Wolfville public, comports ourse'fs as becomes gents of serious dignity, an' after takin' off our sombreros plumb p'lite, Enright su'gests the O. K. Restauraw as a base of op'rations.

"'Don't you-all reckon,' says Enright to the pinfeather party, 'that pendin' hostilities, Abby had better go over to Missis Rucker's?' That she gets combs an' breshes, an' goes over her make-up some an' straightens out her game.'

"The pinfeather party allows this yere is a excellent notion, only him an' Abby don't seem cl'ar as to what oughter be done about the preacher sharp.

"'You see, he don't want to come,' explains the pinfeather party, 'an' it's cost me an' Abby a heap of trouble to round him up. I ain't none shore but he seizes on the first chance to go stampedin'; an' without him, nacherally, these rites we-all is bankin' on would bog down a whole lot.'

"'No, friends,' says the preacher sharp; 'I promise to abide by you an' embrace no openin' to escape. Since I'm here, I will yoonite you-all as you wish; the more readily because I trusts that as man an' wife, you'll prove a mootual restraint one upon the other; an' also for that I deems you both in your single-footed capac'ty as a menace to the commoonity. Fear not, prepare yourse'fs, an' I'll bring you together in the happy bonds of matrimony at the drop of the hat.'

"'You notes, Dan,' says Texas Thompson, who's off to one side with Dan Boggs, 'you notes he says that, like his heart's resentful. These culprits has r'iled him up some; an' now he allows that the short cut to play even is to marry 'em as they demands. Which if you-all knows that former wife of mine who gets divorced, Dan, you appreciate what I says.'

"Even after the preacher sharp gives his p'role, Abby acts plenty doobious. She ain't shore she's wise to throw him loose. It's Doc Peets who reassures her.

"'My dear young lady,' says Peets, at the same time bowin' to the ground, 'you may trust this maverick to me. I'll pledge my word to prodooce him at the croocial moment when he's called for to make those yere nuptials win.'

"'Which I'm a heap obleeged to you, Mister,' says Abby to Peets, aimin' him up approvin'; 'an' now that I'm convinced that's no chance of my footure sufferin' from any absenteeism on the part of this pastor, I reckons I better go over, like you hints, an' take a look or two in the glass. It ain't goin' to conseoome a moment, however—this yere titivation I plans; an' followin' said improvements, we-all better pull off this play some prompt. My paw—old Ben Glegg—is on our trail not five miles behind; he'll land yere in half an hour, an' I ain't none convinced he won't land shootin'.' An' with this bluff, an' sort o' confidin' the preacher sharp to Peets, Abby goes curvin' over to the O. K. Restauraw.

"However does this yere virgin look? Son, I hes'tates to describe a lady unless the facts flows favor'ble for her. Which I'll take chances an' lie a lot to say that any lady's beautiful that a-way, if you-all will only give me so much as one good feacher to go on. But I'm plumb pow'rless in the instance of Abby. Thar's a blizzard effect to her face, an' the best you can say is that if she don't look lovely, at least she looks convincin'. The gnarliest pine knot burns frequent the hottest, an' you can take my word for it, this Abby girl has sperit. Speakin' o' her appearance, personal, Missis Rucker—who's a fair jedge—allows later to Enright that if Abby's a kyard in a faro game, she'd play her to lose.

"'Which she looks like a sick cat in the face, an' a grayhound in the waist,' says Missis Rucker; 'an' I ain't got any mortal use for no sech spindlin' trollops as this yere Abby girl is, nohow.'

"'I don't know,' says Enright, shakin' his head, 'I ain't got much practical experience with women to guide by; but I reckons now it's love that does it. Whoever is that gent, Peets, who says "Love is blind?" He knows his business, that sport does, an' jest about calls the turn.'

"'I ain't none to shore neither,' says Peets. 'Love may be blind, but somehow, I don't sign up the play that way. Thar's plenty of people, same as this pinfeather party, who discerns beauties in their sweethearts that's veiled to you an' me.'

"Of course, these yere discussions concernin' Abby's charms takes places weeks later. On the weddin' day, Wolfville's too busy trackin' 'round an' lackin' Abby's an' the pinfeather party's game to go makin' remarks. In this yere connection, however, it's only justice to Abby to say that her pinfeather beau don't share Missis Rucker's views. Although Abby done threatens him with a gun-play to make him lead her to the altar that time her old paw creases him, an' he begins to wax low-sperited about wedlock—like he relates to Enright, former—still, the pinfeather party's enamored of Abby an' plumb wropped up in her.

"'Shore!' says this pinfeather party to Texas Thompson, who, outen pure sympathy for him, takes the bridegroom over to the Red Light, to be refreshed; 'Shore! While thar's no one that egregious to go claimin' that my Abby's due to grade as "cornfed," all the same she's one of the most fascinatin' ladies—that is, an' give her a gun—in all the len'th an' breadth of Arizona. I know; for I've seen my Abby shoot.'

"'Excoose me, pard,' says Texas, after surveyin' the pinfeather party plenty sympathetic; 'pardon my seemin' roodness, if I confers with the barkeep aside. On the level! Now,' goes on Texas to Black Jack as he pulls him off to a corner an' whispers so the pinfeather party don't hear; 'On the level, Jack! Ain't it my dooty—me who [illegible]—to go warn this yere victim touchin' of matrimony in all its horrors?'

"'Don't you do it!' remonstrates Black Jack an' his voice trembles with the emphasis he feels; 'don't you do it none! You-all stand paws off! Which you don't know what you'll be answerable for! If this yere marriage gets broke off, who knows what new line of conduct this Abby maiden will put out. She may rope onto Boggs, or Peets, or mebby even you. As long as Abby ain't marryin' none of us, Wolfville's attitoode oughter be one of dignified reserve.'

"Texas sighs deep an' sad as he turns ag'in to the pinfeather party; but he sees the force of Black Jack's argyments an' yields without a effort to combat 'em.

"'After all,' says Texas to himse'f, 'others has suffered; wherefore should this yere jaybird gent escape?' An' with that, Texas hardens his heart a whole lot an' gives up any notion of this pinfeather person's rescoo.

"Which Abby now issues forth of the O. K. Restauraw an' j'ines the pinfeather party when he emerges from the Red Light.

"'This yere sky pilot,' says Dan Boggs, approachin' the happy couple, 'sends word by me that he's over in the Noo York store. In default of a shore-enough sanchoory, he allows he yootilizes that hive of trade as a headquarters, an' he's now waitin' all framed up an' ready to turn for you-all. Likewise, he's been complainin' 'round some querulous that you folks is harsh with him, an' abducts him an' threatens his skelp.'

"'Now, see that!' ejaculates Abby, liftin' up her hands. 'Does mortal y'ears ever before listen to sech folly! I suppose he takes that gun I has as threats! I'm a unprotected young female, an' nacherally, when I embarks on this yere elopement, I packs one of paw's guns. Besides, this sweetheart of mine might get cold feet, an' try to jump the game, an' then I'd need said weepon some to make good my p'sition. But it's never meant for that pastor! When I'm talkin' to him, to prevail on him to come along, an' that gun in my hand at the time, I does sort o' make references to him with the muzzle, but he needn't go gettin' birdheaded an' timid over it; that's shore nothin' hostile meant!'

"'Enright explains to him satisfact'ry,' says Boggs. 'An' as you urge, it don't mean nothin'. Folks on the brink of bein' married that a-way, gets so [illegible] it comes mighty near the same as bein' loco'd.'

"'Well,' says the pinfeather party, who's been stackin' up a dust-cloud where some one's gallopin' along about three miles over on the trail towards Tucson, 'if I'm any dab at a guess, that's your infuriated paw pirootin' along over yonder, an' we better get these matrimonial hobbles on without further [illegible] delays. That old murderer would plug me, an' no more hes'tation than if I'm a coyote. But once I'm moved up into p'sition as his son-in-law, this yere feelin' of kinship mighty likely op'rates to stay his hand. Blood's thicker than water, an' I'm in a hurry to get related a whole lot to your paw.'

"But Enright has his notions of what's proper. He su'gests them services be delayed ontil old Glegg gets in. Meanwhile he dispatches Jack Moore an' Dan Boggs as a gyard of honor to lead old Glegg to our trystin' place in the Noo York store.

"'An' the first thing you-all do, Jack,' says Enright as Jack an' Dan rides away, 'you get that outcast's guns.'

"It ain't no more'n time for one drink when Jack an' Dan comes surgin' up in company with this yere Glegg. He's a fierce, gray old gent with a eye like a wolf. Jest before he arrives, Enright advises the pinfeather person an' the bride Abby, to go camp in the r'ar room, so the sudden sight of 'em won't exasp'rate this parent Glegg to madness.

"'Whatever's the meanin' of this yere concourse?' demands old Glegg, as he comes into the Noo York store, an' p'intin' to where Peets an' Texas an' Cherokee Hall, along with Enright, is sort o' camped about; 'an' why does them outlaws—' yere he indicates Dan an' Jack—'denoode me of my hardware, I'd like to know?'

"'Them yere gents,' says Enright, 'is a quorum of that respectable body known as the Wolfville Strangers, otherwise a Vigilance Committee; an' your guns was got so as to reduce the chances of hangin' you—the same bein' some abundant, nacheral—to a minimum. Now, who be you? Also, what's your little game?'

"'My name's Benjamin Glegg,' responds old Glegg. 'I owns the Sunflower brand an' ranch. As for my game: that's a member of my fam'ly escapes this mornin'—comes stampedin' over yere, I onderstands—an' I'm in the saddle tryin' to round her up. Gents,' concloods old Glegg, an' he displays emotion, 'I'm simply a harassed parent on the trail of his errant offspring.'

"Then Enright makes old Glegg a long, soft talk, an' seeks to [illegible] him with ca'mness. He relates how Abby an' the pinfeather sport dotes on each other; an' counsels old Glegg not to go pesterin' in with roode objections to the weddin.'

"'Which I says this as your friend,' remarks Enright.

"'It's as the scripter says,' replies old Glegg, who's mollified a lot, 'it's as the good book says: A soft answer turneth away wrath. More speshully when the opp'sition's got your guns. I begins to see things different. Still, I hates to lose my Abby that a-way. Since my old woman dies, Abby, gents, has been the world an' all to me.'

"'Is your wife dead?' asks Enright, like he sympathizes.

"'Shore!' says old Glegg. 'Been out an' gone these two years. She's with them cherubim in glory. But folks, you oughter seen her to onderstand my loss. Five years ago we has a ranch over back of the Tres Hermanas by the Mexico line. The Injuns used to go lopin' by our ranch, no'th an' south, all the time. You-all recalls when they pays twenty-five dollars for skelps in Tucson? My wife's that thrifty them days, she buys all her own an' my child Abby's clothes with the Injuns she gets. Little Abby used to scout for her maw. "Yere comes another!" little Abby would cry, as she stampedes up all breathless. With that, my wife would take her hands outen the washtub, snag onto that savage with her little old Winchester, and quit winner twenty-five dollars right thar.'

"'Which I don't marvel you-all mourns her loss,' says Enright consolin'ly.

"'She's shorely—Missus Glegg is—' says old Glegg, shakin' his grizzly head; 'she's shore the most meteoric married lady of which his'try says a word. My girl Abby's like her.'

"'But whatever's your objection,' argues Enright, 'to this young an' trusty sport who's so eager to wed Abby?'

"'I objects to him because he gambles,' says old Glegg. 'I can tell he gambles by him pickin' up the salt cellar between his thumb an' middle finger, with the forefinger over the top, like it's a stack of chips one evenin' when he stays to supper an' I asks him to "pass the salt." Then ag'in, he don't drink; he tells me so hisse'f one time when I invites him to libate. I ain't goin' to have no teetotal son-in-law around, over-powerin' me in a moral way; I'd feel criticised an' I couldn't stand it, gents. Lastly, I don't like there yere felon's name none.'

"'Whatever is his name, then?' asks Enright. 'So far, he don't confide no title to us.'

"'Which I don't wonder none!' says old Glegg. 'It shows he's decent enough to be ashamed. That's hopes of him yet. Gents, his name's Toad Allen. "Allen" goes, but, gents, I bars "Toad." Do you-all blame me? I asks you, as [illegible] sports, would you set c'amly down while a party named "Toad" puts hisse'f in nom'nation to be your son-in-law?'

"'None whatever!' says Jack Moore; an' Dan an' Cherokee an' Texas echoes the remark.

"'You-all camp down yere with a tumbler of Valley Tan,' says Enright, 'an' make yourse'f comfortable with my colleagues, while I goes an' confers with our Gretna Green outfit in the r'ar room.'

"Enright returns after a bit, an' his face has that air of self-satisfaction that goes with a gent who's playin' on velvet.

"'Your comin' son-in-law,' says Enright to old Glegg, 'defends hisse'f from them charges as follows: He agrees to quit gamblin'; he says he lies a whole lot when he tells you-all he don't drink none; an' lastly, deplores "Toad" as a cognomen, an' explains that he don't assoome it of choice but sort o' has it forced on him in his he'pless infancy, he offers—you consentin' to the weddin'—to reorganize his play under the name of "Benjamin Glegg Allen."'

"Son, this yere last proposal nacherally wins over old Glegg in a body. He not only withdraws all objections to them nuptials, but allows he'll make the pinfeather sport an' Abby full pardners in the Sunflower brand. At this p'int, Enright notifies the preacher sharp that all depends on him, an' that excellent gent at once acquits himse'f so that in two minutes Wolfville adds another weddin' to its list of triumphs.

"'It illustrates, too,' says Enright, when two days later that weddin' party has returned to Tucson, an' Wolfville ag'in sinks to its normal state of slumbrous ease, 'it sort o' 'lustrates how open to argyments a gent is when once he's lost his guns. Which if he hadn't disarmed that time, my eloquence wouldn't have no more softenin' effect on old Glegg than throwin' water on a drowned rat.'"

Where Tom Johnson, Cleveland's Reform Mayor, Lives.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 15.—Tom L. Johnson, tax reformer, mayor of Cleveland and possible Democratic candidate for the presidency in 1904, owns and occupies a handsome residence upon one of the finest streets in the world. Its name is Euclid avenue. For fine residences it has an international reputation. Mr. Johnson's number is 667. His lot is a corner one.

The residence of the Johnson is of stone. It is big, but not overly so. It would shelter a very great number of small rooms, but instead nearly all the apartments are large. Beautiful vines train upon the stone front. A carriage porch is conspicuous. Wide steps lead to the main entrance.

The interior of this home is a dream. Like, in the Cleveland residence of Mark Hanna, the main hallway is very large, and the floors are polished and are covered with rugs. There is a fireplace and an open stairway. All the main rooms of the first floor openoff from this hall. The drawing room is finished in white and gold. The furniture is exquisite and strictly up-to-date.

The spacious apartments of the Johnson residence include a ballroom. Its floor is undoubtedly as highly polished as any ballroom floor in America. The decorations are soft in color and handsome in design. A huge chrandelier. Adorns the center. An immense fireplace with andirons adds interest to the scene. Cushioned window seats, with the windows luxuriosly curtained, denote artistic taste. A grand piano occupies a corner.

The appearance of the grounds about the Johnson home bespeaks a love for plenty of room, light and fresh air. The handsome lawn covers a wide area between the house and the street. The driveway and the walks are prettily curved. Both the walk and driveway form a half circle in extending from Euclid avenue to the front porch and back again. The arrangement of the shade trees is perfect. In all appointments the premises are well kept.

There are stables well filled with blooded horses in the rear of this handsome home. The entire family are fond of horses, and Mr. Johnson takes great pride in his barns and what they contain. An automobile is also sheltered here. This is used mostly by the daughter, Miss Elizabeth. She is very proficient in operating the machine.

The Johnsons are a family who enjoy life. Cleveland's mayor is full of fun and always as jolly as can be. He is so in his home and so wherever he is met. His jokes arealwayslaughable and to the point. It is no wonder then, that the grounds about his home include a tennis court and that in season it is much in use. Like John D. Rockefeller, Mr. Johnson is also fond of golf.

Mr. Johnson takes great comfort in his Cleveland home. He and his family have traveled extensively. They are familiar with New York life and have enjoyed all the luxuries of the finest of hotels, but they find their greatest comfort in their present happy surroundings.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have two children. Besides the daughter, Elizabeth, there is the son, Loftin. He is about 21 years of age. Mrs. Johnson and the children are said to take adecidedinterest in politics, and in the much-commented-upon reforms inaugurated by Mayor Tom.

The Woman With a Grievance

She Is Never Happy Unless She Is Pouring Her Tale of Woe Into Somebody's Ears to Make That Somebody as Miserable as Herself.

By KATE THYSON MARR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

She is simply awful!

You see her coming and look around in desperation for some avenue of escape. You discover your nerves crashing together and feel all the repugnant vibrations of your nature at war. You make an effort to be polite, at the same time you are busy trying to trump up some excuse for avoiding her; but she blocks your way and forces you to stand at attention to the summing up of her story.

Her friends, if she has any, dread her, and will tell the most astounding fibs to escape a recital that has more than once racked their nerves and upset their mental machinery.

She is a consummate bore and is the victim of her own egotism and selfishness, which exaggerate every minute dereliction on the part of others as a direct insult.

The most trifling incidents that spring from thoughtlessness are construed by her as personal affronts, and she manages to intone a dirge whenever she can corral an audience. Everyone dreads her, everyone fears her. If she is married her poor, dear husband, whom we think a dyed-in-the-wool martyr, is, in her estimation, an epitome of all the vices and cruelties that go to make up a second-class brute, and while we listen to her tirades of all the horrible things he does and does not, we wonder that he does not invest in a hangman's noose and snuff out his lights forever.

Bound Not to Be Pleased.

There is nothing the poor man could possibly say or do that would please her. She sees a slight in every proposition emanating from him. If he wants to spend an evening out she thinks he has some sinister motive. If he wants her to stay at home she fancies that he is ashamed of her and doesn't want her to go out with him. If he takes a glass of inspiration she frets because she knows that he is digging a drunkard's grave. If he is an advocate of temperance she thinks him hypocritical. If he uses tobacco she hates the fumes. If he does not she thinks he lacks manliness. If he is quiet and loves his home she thinks him too penurious to go elsewhere. If he enjoys the theater she is sure that some insinuating soubret has hypnotized him. If he likes to read she hates a book worm. If he chances to be devoted to his mother she knows that the latter is prejudiced against her. If she has children she is confident that he cares more for them than for her. If he is generous he will die in a poor house. If he is economical she does not see the good of money that one does not enjoy.

If she has children they are so noisy they set her crazy. If they are quiet they have no life and are stupid. She is jealous of all their young friends and has no sympathy with the ebullitions of youth, its fancies, its cravings, its pleasures or pastimes, and the woes of children are the creations of a vivid imagination that does not appeal to her.

Her servants are a torment, and everyone with whom she comes in contact was especially created to worry and annoy her.

She Alone Is Perfect.

She may have the figure of an ironing board, fore and aft, yet she abuses her modiste for not taking as much interest and fitting her as well as she does Mrs. Dashington, who is all grace and voluptuous curves.

She may have a face like a Chinese clock out of business, yet she cannot understand why her milliner finds it impossible to crown her a Hebe, as she does Mrs. Star Eyes.

In fact, everybody slights, abuses, annoys or neglects her.

We have all known such women whom nothing pleased. Who fancy that every hand controlling the clockwork of Fate or Destiny is raised against them with malicious intent. They flourish on a diet of woe and would feel as if divested of their clothing if dismantled of grievances.

If they attend a show everyone obstructs their view. If they patronize the street cars the conductor is impertinant or mashes their toes, and the masher opposite is insulting and the motorman rude.

They cannot understand how you accomplish so many things, and bemoan the fate that made them so helpless. If you remark how well they are looking they will paralyze you with an enumeration of pains and aches that would make a charity hospital ward look like a Fourth of July celebration, and when you fail to tumble and to modify your remarks you are unsympathetic and "she's sorry to have bored you," and so are you, but you dare not say so. If she shops the shop girls are terrors; in fact, everywhere, anywhere, she finds nothing that pleases her, and the unfeeling, unsympathetic ordinary run of humanity she fancies leagued against her to pile on the woe.

If They Only Knew.

If such women could only realize what awful bores they make themselves they would sidetrack on to a happier demesne. They selfishly forget that every brow wears its own crown of sorrows, and that each one wishes to forget the thorns that bruise. The most lovable, pathetic, cheerful people I have ever known were those whom Fate had made the target of his deadliest shafts.

I have known women possessed of every blessing on earth to make life a happy holiday always, persist in keeping themselves and everyone around them at the boiling point of misery. With wealth far beyond the imaginative dreams of girlhood, with the love of the most indulgent of husbands, with everything, in fact, that the world calls good, yet who, through querulousness, have alienated the affections of husbands and children and so completely blighted their own lives as to be almost forced to live in absolute seclusion, nursing the imaginary woes that materialized through their own unholy conjuring.

The very atmosphere about such people is depressing and should be avoided. We are all more or less mercurial in temperament, and if associated with hopeful, cheerful people, we respond to their vibrations and are benefited by them. If, on the contrary, we come in contact with fault-finding pessimists, we gradually notice ourselves succumbing to the influences, even though not realizing the devitalizing effects. We are painfully conscious of a nervous depression quite inexplicable.

When one finds the contact with certain individuals antagonistic one should avoid it. To sit in the same room with some people will at times cause others violent nervous headaches, which, though difficult of explanation, is well authenticated. We may not even associate the cause with the effect, but if we jog our memories we find that the consequences always follow the association with certain people.

Never entertain your friends with your grievances and do not allow them to bore you with theirs. They may think you unsympathetic and unkind, but you will be doing them a greater kindness by inducting a brighter and happier strain into the intercourse.

Mrs. Claude Swanson.

Wife of a Virginia Congressman, who is a social leader in Washington.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL AT HOME.

In the manner of Carlyle at Craigenputtock, the author of "Richard Carvel" has selected for himself a spot in which to write "far from the madding crowd." At least, such it seems to the unfortunate wight from New York who, in order to reach the little town of Windsor, Vt., is compelled to subject himself to seven hours of "time table" and eight hours of actual discomfort in the dusty, overcrowded cars of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad. As a matter of fact, however, Mr. Churchill does not live in Vermont, but in New Hampshire, although the boundary line flows, in the form of the Connecticut river, within a stone's throw of his door. But as this is the back door, the visitor's approach is from the opposite direction.

Mr. Churchill's study, however, is at the extreme end of the north wing, so, entering the house, we pass through the dark, heavily wainscoted hall and the other two rooms of the main building, and turn into the long tapestried music room, which is large enough to cause the feeling of loneliness and magnificence. Beyond is the billiard room, and attached to the north side of this, in the manner adopted by children in their architectural essays the small square library workshop of the owner of the house. On the occasion of my visit Mr. Churchill was standing before the grate fire in excessively masculine attitude, in the pleasant occupation of warming himself. His riding costume, whose immaculateness suggested equestrian pleasures yet to come, had the effect of making him appear even taller than the six feet allowed him by nature. Broad shouldered and erect, there is about him, as is but natural in view of his history, the suggestion rather of the trim Annapolis cadet than of the weather seasoned naval officer whose sharp, nervous step has been modified by long years of soberly "goin' large a bit" on the uncertain platform of the quarter-deck. His glance, however, has lost nothing of the direct fearlessness that characterizes the glance of those trained to military pursuits, and that is the result of the habit of obedience and the consciousness of duty unquestioningly performed.—William Wallace Whitelock in the February Critic.

A SCHOOL FOR LION TAMER

A Good Time Coming for the King Beasts in France.

Paris is noted for its novelties, and the latest is a proposal to found a "Scho of Lion Tamers" in connection with the zoological gardens. It is said that the scientists who originated the idea of an Institution of Animal Psychology will then be able to inculcate the gentle of suasion upon beasts both wild and mestic to professional tamers and sho men.

At the present time most of the called lion tamers in France are said be rank impostors. They pay men a francs a day to whip the unfortunate beasts into a state of cowed submissi and then make a great show of cou by entering the lion's cage clad in geous tights and bedecked with ded wigs. But there is a good time ing, even for lions. "All these will be swept away," states a Paris per, "when the beasts are confided the care of a man who has been awa a diploma from the Ecole des Lions."

One of the managers of an hos asked an Irish nurse which he consid the most dangerous of the many them in the hospital.

"That, sur," said Patrick, as he poi to a case of surgical instruments lying the table.

"The study of [illegible] is of high value [illegible]

SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF THE RECEPTION HALL

The Ideal in Decoration Is Attained When an Idea Is Clearly Conveyed by the Furnishing of a Room. Choose a Scheme and Then Work It Out Sympathetically.

By KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"A Young Wife, Country Home."—You ask me to give you a design which will be pretty and effective for your bedroom, and yet you wish to spend so small a sum that the materials must necessarily be of the cheapest description. Well, why not buy them as cheaply as is consistent with usefulness and wear? I yet insist they may be beautiful. You complain that you are almost poverty stricken, and yet that you have a hankering for a beautiful house. As you have this advantage that you are compelled to buy everything new you may accomplish even that on a sum small enough to astonish you. You admit that you must have a bureau, bedstead, washstand and two chairs in this room, and that you have not yet papered or painted it. All of this is in your favor. You have not half worn, ugly articles which, from motives of economy, you feel obliged to use, but which would throw out your scheme completely.

Paint the floor and the woodwork of your front bedroom a soft creamy yellow (not so pale a shade, however, that you cannot have your walls a shade lighter.) Paint the floor all around the edge in a border about two feet wide. Be sure that the best quality of paint is used for this, having some varnish in the last coat, and that it is smoothly put on. Then buy just enough carpeting (small figures of brown and yellow would be pretty, or dark blue) to cover the center of the room. A mere remnant would be enough. Make a mat of this by sewing it together and binding it all around with braid; tack it down carefully, so that it will come well over the line of your yellow margin. In front of your bed lay a small, black fur rug or mat.

Have your walls calcimined in plain yellow. This can be done for $4 or $5, and a beautiful paper frieze of yellow roses, on a white ground, should not cost you more than $2. Have the ceiling carried out in the tint of the ground work of your frieze; this may be a cream, just off of white, or it may be white.

So far you have a room sweet, sunny and airy looking in the extreme. I am glad that you say you do not feel inclined to buy from the furniture store a cheap wooden set. This would remove all possible distinction from your little room. The cheap, white iron bedsteads are usually poorly painted a blue white; you can change this by giving it two coats of your creamy yellow paint. This will look well with the brass tips, and a dainty, carefully made spread of white dotted muslin, with a deep frill all around it, will make of your cheap little bed a thing of beauty. This frill, or valance, should be quite full and have a hem an inch wide. If you find it flares too much while new, crease it in little pleats with the fingers. A good quality of dotted Swiss can be bought for from 15 to 20 cents a yard. There is a double width also for the center of the spreads. Hang full, white curtains of dotted muslin at your windows, ruffle the front edges with plain Swiss, two inches and a half wide. The very wide, floppy looking ruffles that were once so fashionable are not used now; crisp looking little frills have taken their place. Tie them back with white cords and tassels.

Instead of a cheap bureau I would buy a chiffonier, which has so many more drawers in it. Get one which is perfectly plain, but has brass handles of a good pattern; have this and your two plain light wooden chairs rubbed down with the sandpaper and painted yellow, with the same soft yellow as your walls, bedstead, etc. Next get one of the long, narrow mirrors, which, hung sideways, will just reach across the top of your chiffonier; paint its wooden frame also yellow, and hang little curtains of figured yellow India silk on either side of it. Run a slender brass rod across the top of the mirror, and from this suspend the curtains. This gives a quaint effect to your chiffonier, and you can carry out this little suggestion by placing a tall crystal candlestick with a wax candle and pretty yellow shade, in front of the curtain. But do not leave your dresser in this state; give it a dainty and finished appearance by a fancy basket with yellow ribbons in it, pin cushion, fashioned of a bit of yellow silk, and such trifles. Without them your pretty scheme is wasted.

A bamboo stand, having a shelf below, makes a cheap and serviceable washstand. Two slender upright strips of wood tacked at the back and holding a brass rod in place support a white muslin frill which serves as a splasher, and on this place your white and yellow toilet set. For a little book shelf in this tiny apartment, whose keynote is economy, get a soap or candle box about two feet long, paint it black, and place it against the wall a little more than five feet from the floor; support it by two light iron brackets screwed to the wall. You can buy them for 10 cents apiece. Put the bottom of the box against the wall, the side resting on the brackets, to which it is also screwed. Now fasten a small rod across the upper edge of the box, in front, and hang silk curtain corresponding with those on your mirror, so that they will fall on either side of the opening. If you wish to draw the curtain you will find this a convenient place for medicine bottles, and there will yet be room for the three or four books that it is pleasant to have conveniently at hand in a bedroom. On top of the box you can place more books or photographs, and on one end of the top shelf, when you wished to decorate, I would place a small yellow bowl of white Marguerites.

Make flat cushions for the seats of your chairs of yellow denim or India silk, and tie them in with yellow satin ribbons. Thus you perceive we have spent a good deal of thought in furnishing this room, but very little money, and I have gone into details which may be tiresome, because your letter voices the appeal of so many that come to me.

A Rose Bed Chamber.

S. H.—You write that you wish me to give you a scheme for the "daintiest bedroom imaginable." I will, therefore, send you a design for a "rose room," which would, I think, have satisfied even Mme. de Pompadour. As you have a bay window which opens on to an upper balcony it will be easier to render this room completely charming. Medieval furnishings are grand and suggestive, and are well in their way; a room in Delft blues is distinctly artistic, a Dutch bed chamber is quaint and attractive, but when a woman's boudoir is in question there is nothing to my mind which so suggests the very essence of femininity as a damask rose. I would, therefore, take this flower for my symbol in fitting up my room, and use its delicate pink bloom for my coloring. Beginning with your walls, have them tinted the pink of the sea shell. You know what a warm, soft pale pink that is. You cannot secure this delicious shade in anything but the water color of calcimining. The most expensive papers all contain some tones that are deeper than you wish to use here. Have your white woodwork given an ivory finish and place your picture mold down far enough to secure a deep frieze. For this use a paper frieze of garlands of pale pink roses. If you have to send far and wide for it it will be worth your while to do so. To secure the exact effect of the roses being painted against the ceiling cut out the paper edge, following the line of the garlands. I have done this with great success and know that it is practicable and extremely effective.

Next curtain your windows with French cretonne, having an ivory white ground and pale pink roses scattered thickly upon it; line the curtains with pink sateen in the same pale shade, and hang ruffled point d'esprit curtains under them. Tie all back together with pink cords and tassels. Cover one large Morris chair with the cretonne, also two smaller chairs and a footstool. Beside a white chiffonier I would have a dressing table draped with white point d'esprit net over pink sateen. Hang full curtains of the net on either side of the large square mirror, and put a full ruffle as a valance across the top. As a finishing touch to this dressing table I would set two tall crystal candelsticks in front of the glass, holding pink wax candles, and on these have French candle shades, made either of innumerable tiny pink roses or to represent a single rose.

Let your slender crystal night lamp, placed on a white stand beside the bed, have also a shade of pink roses. You will find this mingling of white and pink and crystal very beautiful, and you will feel repaid for keeping everything alien to this scheme out of the way.

I knew a woman who spent several years collecting for a "rose room." Everything during that time which came in her way and seemed formed to add to its beauty she purchased and laid patiently aside. The result was an effect so complete and exquisite that she felt well repaid for her restraint. If you can afford a Royal Wilton carpet of a white ground, with wreaths of pink roses, it would be very beautiful, but there are many cheaper floor coverings which would be appropriate.

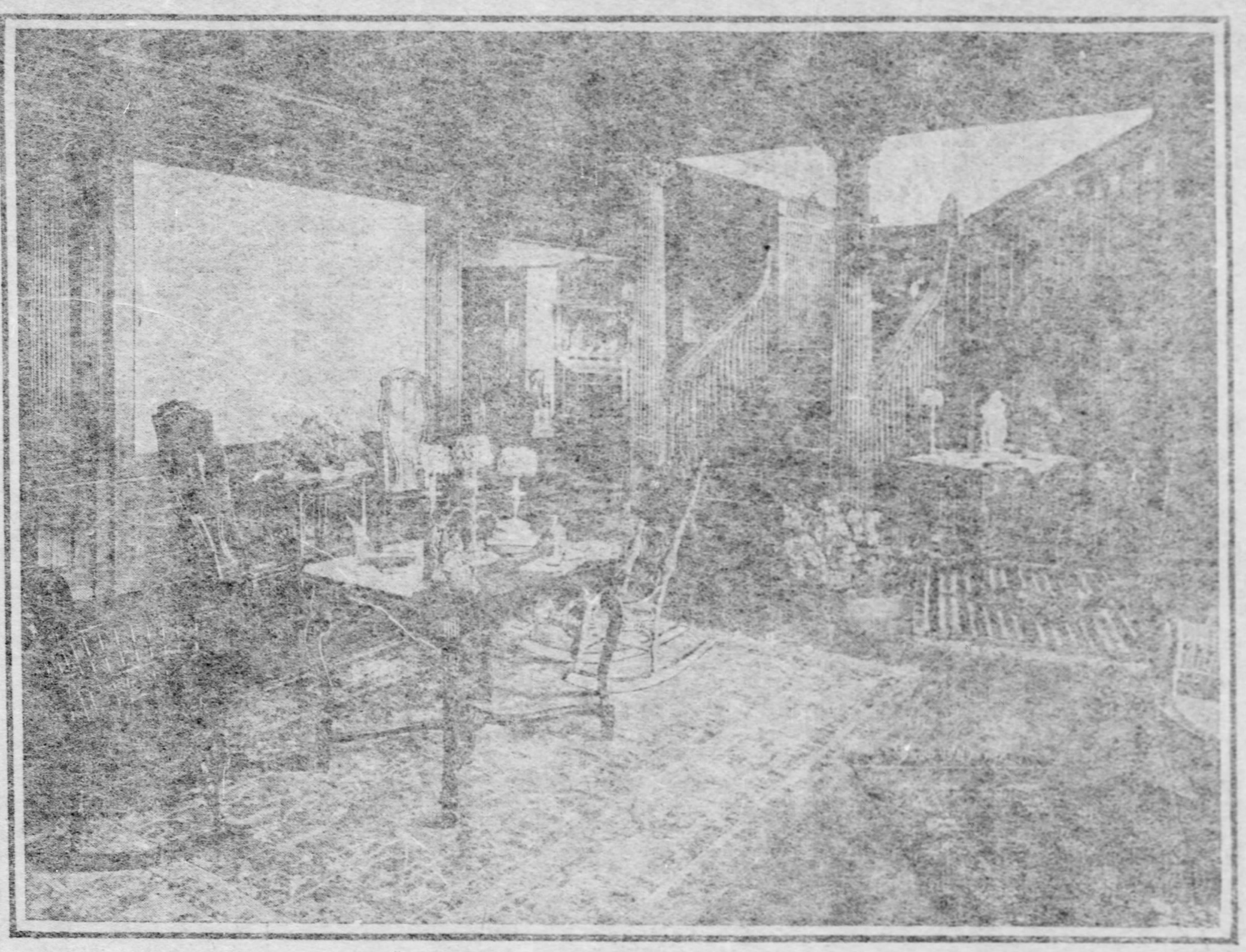
For your bed have a brass half canopy. Over a spread of pink sateen lay one of point d'esprit, having a ruffle eight inches wide on the edge. This must fall to within two inches of the floor all around the three sides. Above this ruffle set another, one foot deep, making both ruffles quite full. The effect is airy beyond description. At the head of the bedstead fill in with white net gathered over the sateen, and on the top of the canopy cover first plainly with sateen, then draw the net in full pleats over this toward the center, finishing this with a rosette in the middle. From the sides of the canopy hang full diaphanous curtains of the net ruffles; catch them back half way with tiny white silk cords and tassels. These curtains should fall to a line with bottom of spread. Finish the edge of the canopy all around with a full valance of net about eight inches in width. A round bolster, covered first with the sateen and then the net, drawn to rosettes at the ends, makes the proper finish for this bed.

Suggestions for a Music Room.

"Mrs. M. G. P. Suburban" writes to me for suggestions in the coloring and arrangement of a music room. In response I would say: As you have used roses for decoration of side walls and ceiling, I would advise the use of old rose color in draperies, etc.

You have used an Axminster rug of old rose on the floor, and you would like further to know—first, about curtains. Use handsome lace, with over-curtains draped back of old rose satin brocade. The lace curtains should fall straight, almost meeting in the middle. Second, portieres. You say that your rug runs into a border of green. You could have your portieres in this green or of old rose; they could be of velours or could match the window drapery. You failed to inclose diagram. Third, "what extra furniture will I need?" You will need some mahogany chairs in colonial or Louis XIV. shapes. The inlaid mahogany is particularly pretty for a music room. I have seen very handsome pieces with musical instruments (often a harp or lute) inlaid in back. Use some pale green, some pink seats. Any ebonized or veneered rosewood or gold chairs or small tables are also appropriate. Fourth, "What pictures do you advise?" I strongly advise one good sized picture in the delicate tones of pastel water color, or even a very fine, exquisitely toned print representing nymphs with clouds, Cupids and roses. I once saw such a picture framed in a Florentine gold frame, and hung over a grand piano in a music room, and it struck a delightful note of appropriateness. There are many of Toljetti's figures that would do here, and there are finer, more classic themes of Alma Tadema, of which I think you could get fine copies. The stereotyped custom of hanging photographic heads of the great composers at intervals around such a room is very fatiguing a thing. As you know we are always apt to be a little bored when the expected happens.

To be charmed by an unexpected effect of beauty in arrangement is always exhilarating. Therefore, I would advise you to use your undoubted good taste in securing exquisite effects of harmonious coloring in your room. If you have any fine engravings or photographs of musicians or musical subjects frame them in ebony and gold and group them on some well lighted panel of the wall. In placing your Venus you should also carefully consider the light. It is always well to set a palm either behind or at one side of such a piece of statuary; it decidedly assists the effect. A piece of East Indian embroidery in delicate colors would look well on your piano. A white and a black fur rug would look well on your floor. I would hang a very cold shade of almost grayish green.



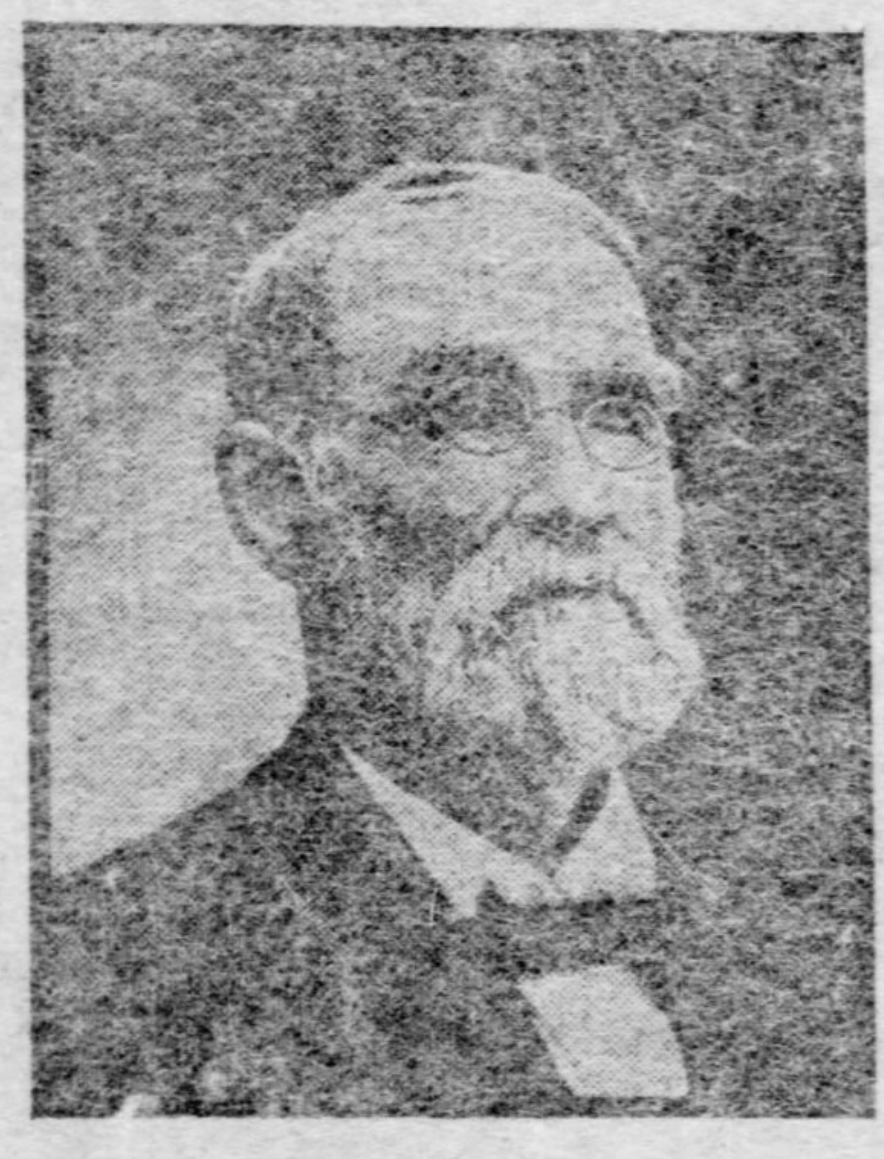
An Effective Use of Hardwood in Interior Finish and Decoration.

TEXAS ELDER BUILT A BIBLE AIR-SHIP

He Got His Plans From the Prophet Ezekiel and Is Sure That He Can Fly.

HIS FAITHFUL FLOCK FORM STOCK COMPANY

Elder Cannon's Artificial Bird Looks Much Like a Bat—He Believes He Can Fly From the Lone Star State to the Atlantic Coast.



Elder Cannon,
Inventor of Flying Machine.

DOWN in Texas Elder Cannon has been preaching to his little flock of Baptists for a number of years. Elder Cannon, however, has had time to read considerably about balloons and other ways of navigating the air. A year or two ago, while hunting up a good text for a sermon in the book of Ezekiel, he was struck with a description of what he believes was a prophecy of a flying machine. It is referred to especially in the tenth chapter.

Elder Cannon took this chapter and tried to bring it down to date. He concluded that the "likeness of four living creatures with straight feet that sparkled like the color of burnished brass," referred to supports for an airship or flying machine. The sentence "and they had the hands of a man under their wings, on their four sides" Mr. Cannon translated to mean framework or fingers supporting the wings or sails of the machine when outstretched. Then taking up the seventeenth verse, in which it says "when they went they went upon their four sides. They turned not as they went," he interpreted it to mean that they sailed through the air by using their wings, being placed in motion by a propeller wheel.

But the principal paragraph from which he took his cue was this: "I heard also the noise of the wings of living creatures that touched one another, and the noise of the wheels over against them and the noise of a great rushing."

Ezekiel Airship Complete.

The elder spent many a night in studying out the prophet's idea of aerial navigation and the result was the construction of what he calls the Ezekiel airship and the formation of a company incorporated under the Texas laws to manufacture it. The elder not only drew the designs, but pulling off his coat went to work with wrench, file and hammer and built most of the metal work; in fact, about the only part which he did not make were the motor and the cloth wings or sails.

In its general shape Elder Cannon's artificial bird is not unlike a huge bat. It is very different from any other aeriel apparatus yet invented and the one which has been tested is 26 feet in length and 21 feet from tip to tip of the wings when extended. These measurements are, of course, from end to end of the cloth which forms the wings and covering. The wings are held in position by hollow tubes of metal which contain quantities of compressed air. A motor with eight-inch cylinders is also operated by the same power turning a shaft, to the end of which is attached to a double-bladed propeller. The motor also operates four wheels about as large as the rear wheels of a light buggy, but built of hollow tubes and heavy steel wire. These wheels are fastened together by a light framework of metal which also supports the cloth covering which forms the connection between the wings.

How the Flying Is Done.

When the airship is not in motion the ribs of the wings can be folded up by pulling cords to which they are attached. The machine then rests upon four brass tubes or legs. The manner in which it is operated is as follows: First the wings are stretched by placing the tube framework in position and filling it with compressed air. This holds the canvas or cloth rigidly. By pulling a lever, air from the reservoirs enters the motor and the wheels begin to revolve, rolling the airship along the ground like an ordinary vehicle. Each wheel, however, contains a set of blades made of aluminum which are also set in motion, but at a greater speed than the wheels themselves. Another pull of the lever and the wheels revolve more rapidly until the speed of the blades or fans is such that their momentum lifts the machine from the ground and it begins to rise like an immense bird in a diagonal direction.

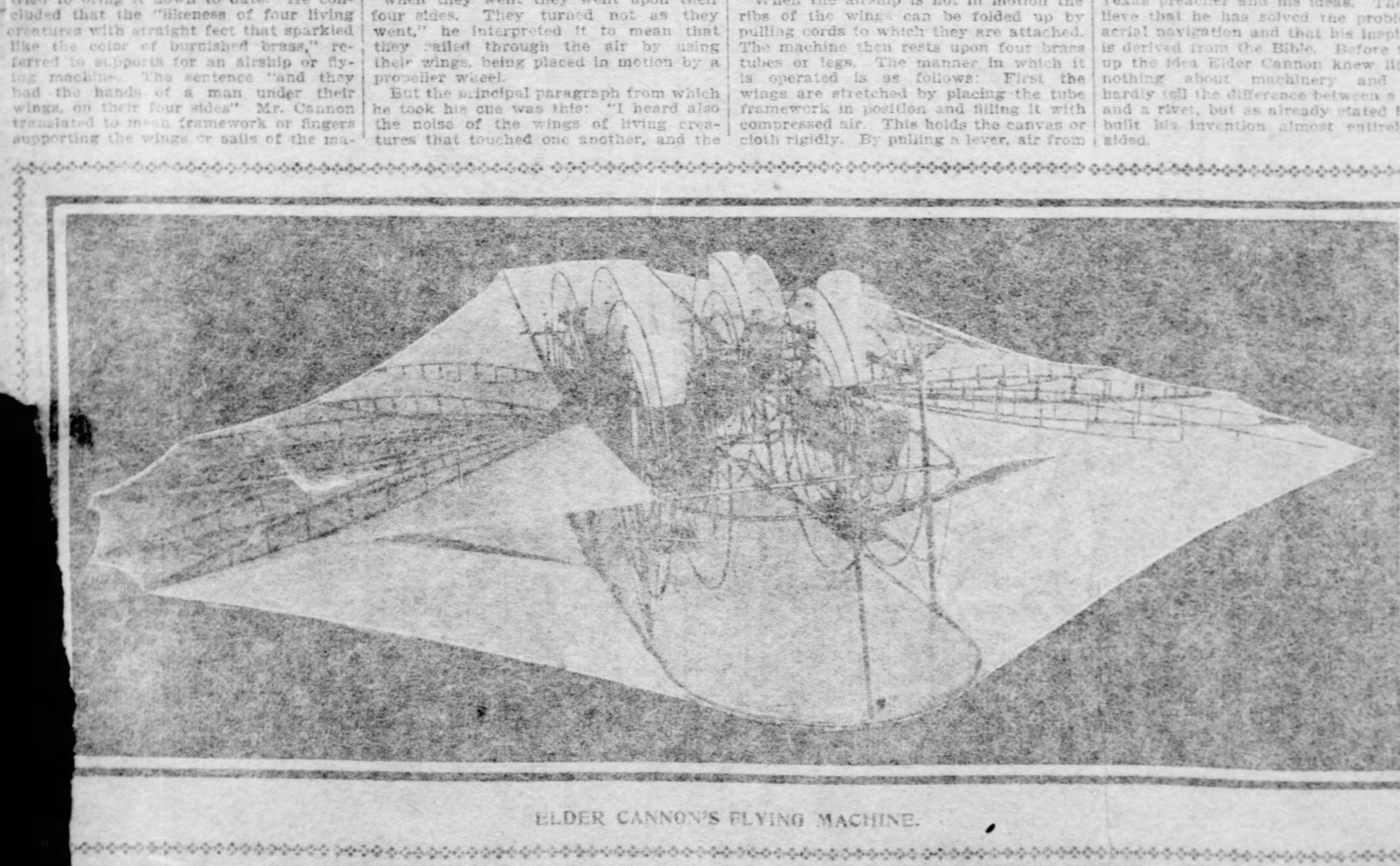
When it is high enough to clear the trees, buildings and other obstacles the operator turns a wheel which starts the propeller and thus it goes rushing along through the air—a modern illustration of Biblical prophecy. When it is desired to return to the earth the motor is reversed and the airship comes down gradually like a parachute.

Ready to Emulate Darius Green.

The country in the vicinity of Pittsburg, Tex., where Elder Cannon has labored, is open prairie and well adapted for aerial navigation. Here several tests have been made of the invention and the people in Pittsburg and vicinity have become quite familiar with the new plan of sailing through the atmosphere and over housetops.

Inventor Cannon believes that he can build airships large enough to fly from Texas to the Atlantic coast, merely stopping along the route for provisions and to recharge the compressed air chambers.

The Ezekiel Airship Company, composed principally of members of Elder Cannon's church, have the utmost faith in the Texas preacher and his ideas. They believe that he has solved the problem of aerial navigation and that his inspiration is derived from the Bible. Before taking up the idea Elder Cannon knew little or nothing about machinery and could hardly tell the difference between a screw and a rivet, but as already stated he has built his invention almost entirely unaided.



ELDER CANNON'S FLYING MACHINE.

A Tour With Uncle Sam

LATEST NOVELTY FOR EVENING ENTERTAINMENT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

THIS is a new way for passing an enjoyable evening with your friends to whom you wish to extend a patriotic form of entertainment to celebrate Washington's natal day. If one is looking for something unhackneyed and which, with a little thoughtful exertion, can be made distinctly original, he will find the "tour" to fill the bill in the most acceptable and delightful manner imaginable.

To meet the first requirement of the party, Uncle Sam, alias the host, proceeds to put his house in first class railroad order, and get everything in readiness preparatory to the eventful trip. To begin with, a brilliant headlight adorns the vestibule entrance, and when the front door, which is opened by a regularly uniformed Pullman porter, swings back before the arriving travelers, it discloses the hall converted into a prosaic depot waiting room, with all the familiar paraphernalia of benches, signs, posters, ads., time tables, maps and the like rubbish, which usually distinguishes such places. The illumination is entirely of red, white and green railroad lanterns. A ticket window is also conspicuously in evidence, and framed within the aperture is an accommodating agent who answers all questions, wise and foolish, and who makes it a point to jot down on telegraph blanks all that is asked of and said to him, with possibly some agent like comments by himself as illustrative of what his ilk think of the traveling public. If the fellow delegated to act in this capacity is the least bit witty, and he should be chosen with this end in view, he can render his telegram book very interesting indeed, and decidedly readable to the tourists, each of whom is given a duplicate to take home with him for future perusal. He further supplies every comer with a wire ring hung with a collection of lettered checks and a blue lead pencil caught on twine, the necessity for these is developed en route.

The drawing room represents the observation car from which the notable points throughout Uncle Sam's dominions are to be viewed, and here it is that the mimic scenes are put on exhibition; each scene is alphabetically lettered the same as the checks, and the idea is for the tourists to name the particular scenes as they are pointed out, by the representation that is given of them, jotting down the answer on the proper checks. When the checks are all filled out and the sightseeing ended, a train "butcher" goes among the visitors and collects the rings, after which he and the agent at the depot take them in charge to locate the prize winners. The objective illustration of scenery, cities or famous places will prove rather difficult to suggestively portray and will doubtless tax the thinking powers of the company to guess them correctly, but everybody has an equal chance, so it is simply a case of luck who happens to obtain the most complete list.

For instance, a tulle veil crowned with orange blossoms and suspended on some open space on the wall, when rightly interpreted would stand for the "Bridal Veil Fall," or "Yosemite Valley;" a heap of gold nuggets might be used to suggest the "Klondyke;" a sod of bluegrass, the "Bluegrass Region," while a miniature cavern called to mind "Mammoth Cave," and five large bowls of water placed on the floor in an out of the way corner designated the "Great Lakes." Other points of the United States are selected ad libitum, and it would also be the proper thing now, to introduce our lately acquired possessions on the tour, the Philippines, Hawaii, Porto Rico, etc. All the scenes can be confined within one room or scattered throughout several; it is just as the individual host desires and finds most convenient to himself. The choosing of the places to depict is likewise left to his own preference.

As a general thing the arrangement of these scenic [illegible] furnishes a room with sufficient extempore embellishment, but if a few extra touches for the purpose of realism are wanted, they consist of railroad views, pictures of depots, flags, signals, lighted lanterns, the latter festooned perhaps, between diminutive telegraph poles erected close to the walls. These poles are especially artistic for twining with evergreen boughs, and acting as standards for draperies of white and red swung from one to another of them. They also furnish supports for the illuminating apparatus and the use of lanterns alone, hung on their projecting spikes, makes a wonderfully picturesque decoration without the addition of any more.

The invitations to this style party are somewhat out of the ordinary, being facsimiles of railroad "passes" issued by the host, and entitling each holder to all the accommodations of the trip if he wishes to take advantage of it; an acceptance or rejection of the hospitality is made known to the sender by the return of the coupon attachment, which is signed with the pleasure or regrets of the recipient; by that the host knows just exactly how many to look for. The "passes" are brought along to the party and at the door of the observation car a conductor examines the passes, punches them, and then in stentorian tones announces who the new arrivals are to those inside, making sure, however, not to give anyone his proper name, but calling off the title of some historical personage, past or present, and fitting the appellation to the person as well as he can. This burlesque method of introducing guests at entertainments is becoming quite popular, as it does away with all formality, creates lots of merriment and serves to start the evening's festivity in a jolly fashion.

When all have put in an appearance the tour of inspection begins, and the train, headed by Uncle Sam, who, with a long wand directs attention to the sights, starts on its journey. Surrounding the master of ceremonies are four delegates, one from either point of the compass, and each attired in some fancy costume to represent his or her special district, say a cowboy from the west, a flower girl from the south, a dusky Oriental beauty from the east, or any style of person that will answer the purpose suggestively; on these four devolve the task of describing the scenes in their particular part of the country, doing it in such a way as to parody the professional guide, yet, it must be as irrelative as possible so as to further mystify and confuse the party, but at the same time to vaguely hint at what the objective picture really means. For instance, when all eyes are turned on the Bridal Veil, the west might give a monologue dissertation on the woes of matrimony, and so on through the entire tour.

The last scene represented brings the travelers opposite the dining car, where they are met by the obsequious porter, who proclaims a 30 or 45-minute stop for luncheon; the hungry tourists follow him into the room, and here they find several long rows of white-clad quartet tables tastefully draped in red and green; all are innocent of any other adornment for the moment, but when the little butchers get through supplying them with the dainty viands provided for the occasion, and the still daintier receptacles that they are served in, each table develops into a uniquely decorated board, equally attractive to eye and palate. A tiny telegraph pole [illegible] a freight car filled with [illegible] attached to this pole are four [illegible] two contain-ing sweets for [illegible] inclos-ing cigars for [illegible] (to enjoy on their [illegible] homeward, a smoking car [illegible] with this train. Around [illegible] piece are ranged such [illegible] was figure in evening [illegible] served individually in [illegible] and shapes to substitute [illegible] ices are likewise [illegible] of some phase of railroad [illegible].

Let it be re[illegible] is not arbitrary to use [illegible] chance and just pla[illegible] all right where a qu[illegible] presents itself to the [illegible] services of a caterer [illegible] be procured, as is [illegible] case in suburban lo[illegible] the "tour" be given in [illegible] charity, sightseers are re[illegible] much for guessing on [illegible] of course, they are allo[illegible] it as often as they like [illegible] winning the prize, and [illegible] much for whatever the [illegible] quite a snug little sum ca[illegible] besides it is a more [illegible] favorable form of raising m[illegible] fashioned and hackney[illegible] ice cream festivals, etc.

Dining Room at King's Palace, Sandringham.

BIRDS THAT ARE GOURMANDS.

The Sapsucker Has a Short Life, but a Sweet One—Studying Birds in a City Garden and in Their Forest Home—The Humming Bird as a Poacher.

By BRADFORD TORREY,

Author of "Franconia Wanderings."

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MY BIRD studies, such as they have been, were begun in a city garden. It was not a spot to choose for such a purpose if the world had been before me, yet it was not the worst imaginable. In fact, it had certain real advantages. The narrowness of the field saved me from many distractions, and perhaps from the paralyzing discouragement that is so apt to come over one who has undertaken to break his way into a new department of knowledge with no master or friend to give him a hand over the hard places. A beginner is best off with short lessons. For me, at that stage of the game, two or three birds a day were plenty. A man to whom a female Maryland yellow-throat was a novelty and a puzzle (how beautiful she was! there were no words to express it) had little need of the whole countryside to exploit his ignorance.

So I look back upon my hours in that city garden with nothing but pleasure. Even yet, as I cross it now and then, and wonder to see how large the trees have grown, I think of the good times, the mornings of hurry and excitement—for I must see all that was to be seen before office hours began—that I enjoyed there more than 20 years ago. How gladly I would still spend my mornings about those trim flower beds and shrubbery borders if I could expect to find in them as many "new birds," or even half as many, as they then furnished. I have said it often, and will say it again—the novice is the man to be envied. I was like Adam in his garden; for to me, almost as truly as to him, the world was just made.

Feasted for Four Days.

Well, it was there and then that I saw my first yellow-bellied woodpecker, or sapsucker, as the bird is otherwise called. I discovered him, one morning in early October on a white maple tree—a migrant that had dropped into the garden to rest on his long journey southward. And very strange he looked. Even my newly opened eyes had no need to look twice to see that he was an utter novelty. Instead of a red spot on the back of his head he had a blood-red throat and a blood-red crown.

I stayed by him till the last moment, studying his "points," for as yet I knew not what to call him, and at dinner-time, to my delight, he was still in the same tree. And there he remained for four days. What most surprised me was the fact of his keeping so persistently to that one maple trunk. He had drilled a few holes in the bark, the sap was running, and he was drinking it. Evidently he was an epicure; one of the fortunate creatures who are born with a sweet tooth; and his name, I said to myself, suited him to a dot; for by this time I had consulted my own bird book (dear old Minot) and had made him out.

Twenty-three years afterward, in August last, I was driving with a friend in Franconia, N. H., when we turned into a farm road that crosses a broad river meadow, on one side of which is a larch swamp. "Mr. —— used often to go in there," my friend remarked, "he found some rare plants there, and I should think the place ought to be birdy."

"Very good," said I, "while you are down by the river hunting for insects, I will push into the swamp a little way and see what I can see."

Merry Company and Good Cheer.

It was a very little way, indeed. The sunny edges of a wood are almost invariably more populous than its darker interior, and I was hardly in the shadow of the first trees before I found myself surrounded by a cheerful company; phoebes, wood peewees, kingbirds, myrtle warblers, cedar waxwings, and (especially) both kinds of crossbills. Then, going a few steps further, I came upon two white birches in which were several sapsuckers and two or three humming birds. At a height of 15 or 20 feet from the ground the bark of the trees had been perforated thickly with small holes for the space of two feet, more or less, and from these holes, or at least from some of them, sap was running.

I could stay only a few minutes, but it was evident at the first glance what was going on. The woodpeckers had prepared a feast, and the humming birds had come unbidden to share it. They were in a very lively mood (the hummers, I mean), hovering before the holes, squeaking at a great rate (a sure sign of excitement), and now and then (another sign of excitement) spreading their handsome tails. The behavior of the woodpeckers was exactly opposite—sluggish to the last degree, as if they had sat at table so long and eaten so much as to be almost incapable of stirring.

Butterfly as Guest of Honor.

This was on August 12. The next afternoon, though the place was several miles from my hotel, I was there again, and found both woodpeckers and hummers present when I arrived. This time I discovered that a few of the smaller branches had been tapped, as well as the main trunks. "It was very pretty," my notebook says, "to see the humming birds with the sun on their shining green backs hovering before the holes in the bark." Once an Antiopa butterfly (one of our largest species) fluttered about the trees and finally came to rest upon the belt of holes and stayed a long time. It is a good thing to think of, that any real work we do, though it be done only from a selfish motive, is likely to prove of benefit to others as well as to ourselves. "No man liveth to himself," the Bible says, and the same is true of woodpeckers.

Two days later I made the place a third visit. One of the sapsuckers was on duty as I came up, and one of the humming birds appeared within five minutes. Now, for the first time, I saw that the woodpecker, who seemed to be "camped" there, as my pencil expressed it, was evidently resentful of the smaller bird's presence. And why not? Has a woodpecker no right to the results of his industry? So far as I could make out there was no actual coming to blows, but I saw many gestures and motions, as to the hostile significance of which there could be no manner of doubt. Certainly the hummer had none. Once, in fact, the little fellow was fairly put to flight.

Helping the Under Dog.

At this, just to see what would happen, I went up so close to the tree that the woodpecker himself deemed it prudent to withdraw, though he moved only to a neighboring spruce. Instantly the hummer returned and fell to enjoying himself. To his way of thinking I must have been a very benevolent gentleman, but he said nothing, or nothing that I understood. I was so near him that I could see his shining tongue. All things considered, his was a pretty innocent kind of poaching, it seemed to me.

I moved away for a few rods, the woodpecker came back and in another minute a second one joined him. And there the two remained until I wearied of watching them. It was such laziness as one would hardly have expected of any bird. A long period of motionless waiting, a sudden dip of the bill into one of the holes, out of which it came glistening with sap—another long wait, another dip, and so on indefinitely. If the humming birds had not stirred the sluggish creatures to activity now and then they would surely have fallen asleep. Such indolence and gormandizing must be ruinous to any bird's health, or all our human notions of hygiene are erroneous. I believe in a leisurely, unhurried life, and am perhaps almost too fond of preaching its gospel; but to sit all day at table, guzzling sweets!

They Liked the Bill of Fare.

One thing and another hindered me from going to the spot again for 16 days. Then I stepped up to the tree and, behold, there were the two sapsuckers flattened against it, exactly as I had left them. No doubt they had been there day after day. I tarried but a few minutes and saw no humming bird.

Two days afterward one sapsucker was still feeding. That is to say, I saw one. Rain was falling before I reached the rendezvous and I did nothing more than run from the carriage into the swamp and out again. Without much doubt the bird had company within hail.

This was on the 24 of September—my first visit had been on August 12. For three weeks, then, the birds had been living on those two birches. Not improbably they had been doing so for as many weeks before I happened to find them. How much longer their stay continued I have no means of telling. I went to look for them on September 27 and they were gone. By that time, we may guess, they were on their way to winter quarters in Mexico, perhaps, or Costa Rica, or the West Indies, though it is hard to believe that they could be in prime condition for such a journey after a month or two of uninterrupted "sap-sucking."

It must not be supposed that I am writing of this curious habit of the yellow-bellied woodpecker as if I had discovered something new. I had only discovered it for myself. The very name "sapsucker" is proof that the bird's method of feeding has long been a matter of knowledge.

A Naturalist's Investigation.

Frank Bolles, whose untimely death a few years ago is still deeply lamented by all American nature-lovers, made very patient and elaborate studies of the subject, especially with a view to determining whether the birds lived chiefly upon the sap, or, as some had assumed, upon the insects which the flowing sap attracted.

He went so far as to shoot several adult birds, while they were living upon such "orchards" as I have described, and subjected their stomachs to examination; then he caught three young ones and kept them in captivity. The first experiment showed that sap was probably the main article of diet, while the second proved that the birds could exist, and for a season thrive, on nothing but diluted maple syrup. In fact, they were only too ready to do so. They grew inordinately fat, and after about three months died, rather suddenly, of "enlargement and fatty degeneration of the liver." So the physicians reported, to whom the little birds had been sent for autopsy.

In a wild state a change of season would have compelled them to adopt a change of diet sooner. Even in a state of nature, as I have already said, the gourmandizing of the sapsuckers has all the appearance of a good thing overdone. If I might venture a guess, I should say that the birds would live longer and the species be more common if they had never discovered this very luxurious method of subsistence. In their case, as in that of human beings, ease is the mother of disease. High living is short living.

The Whistler of the Alps.

One of the natives of the Alps, Pyrenees and other mountains of Europe is an animal about two feet long, called the marmot. They live for choice in the snowy region and prefer cliffs and precipices where they cannot easily be reached. They seem to post sentinels, whose duty it is to warn the rest of danger. At the watchers' signal, which is a shrill, piercing whistle, the creatures at once bolt for their holes in the rock, hiding for hours until all cause for alarm has gone. Even then they come no further than the entrance of their crannies, where they stand stock still for a while, to make sure that everything is right.

One is always anxious to shake the grip.

THE SHOCKING SIMPLICITY OF ROOSEVELT RECEPTIONS

In Avoiding Airs the President Provokes Criticism From the Dignified Southerners — Mark Hanna's Position.

By W. T. MANNING.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—There is considerable friction between the president and nearly every Republican senator and member of the house of representatives. Very few of them would go to the White House if they could avoid it, but there rests the appointing power and perforce they must make the visit unless they wish to lose ground at home which, of course, none of them does. What they all object to is the Roosevelt manner, or style of receiving. In all their experience they have never run across anything like it and it does not commend itself to them. "He treats members of congress," says a dignified legislator, "as if they were cowboys or rough riders. I hate to go near the place, and I shall keep away from it as much as possible. I do not know what he means by it. Socially, he is all right. His manners are perfect; but when it comes to the transaction of public business he is boisterous, abrupt, undignified, and often positively impolite." "The president, I believe, means well," comments a southern Democratic member of congress, "but his affectation of brusqueness and simplicity borders on the vulgarity of familiarity. He seems afraid to act like a gentleman toward those who call upon him. I think he seeks to avoid the imputation of 'putting on airs,' as the phrase goes, and so runs into the opposite extreme which is offensive to persons of refinement." The "Tom-Dick-and-Harry" style of reception at the White House is a shock to all who recall the gentle, dignified ways of the late president.

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But notwithstanding it all, the president is a force with his party and a very potent one. If it had not been for his firm attitude on the Cuban question the chances are that the policy of justice to her would have failed. If it had, a veto bomb was certain to be thrown into the capitol, and then a battle between the executive and legislative branches would have begun—the former ranged on the side of saving Cuba from ruin, the latter on that of shielding highly protected tariff monopolists and infant industries. In such a contest on which side would the majority of the American people range themselves? Most assuredly it would not be on that of the oppressors of Cuba.

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Senator and National Committee Chairman Marcus A. Hanna is a very much occupied man these days. First of all, there are his legislative duties, which are by no means light. He is a member of many of the leading committees entailing hard work. But the most onerous of all his burdens are those devolving upon him as the official head of the party. There are dissention and bickering within the party, bitter rivalries, fierce antagonism—he is the peacemaker, and it gives him plenty to do. Of Mr. Hanna it may be said that he is one of those men who seldom make personal enemies and never lose their friends. He never wavers in his friendships, and his pledge is a bond to be sacredly kept and redeemed. In public life no bolder or more aggressive leader can be found; in the domestic and social circle he is gentle as man can be. Patience is one of his virtues, and during the last four months he has averted more than one explosion of wrath against the administration. "Fight the enemy, not your friends," is one of his principles of political action.

Is Mr. Hanna a candidate for the nomination in 1904? If he is no one knows it from him. A yellow journal reporter might have the audacity to ask him the question, but assuredly no one of his friends or even acquaintances would think of doing so. It is an undeniable fact, however, that Mr. Hanna possesses the confidence of the Republican party today to a far greater extent than does any other man belonging to it. The politicians like him and the great business interests trust him because, a great business man himself, he is safe, sound, conservative. He would make the best business president the country ever had. But 1904 is yet a long way off.

The Lesson of the Biddle Tragedy.

From Harper's Weekly.

The chief lesson of the Biddle tragedy at Pittsburgh would seem to be that a jail is no fit place of residence for a family. It too frequently happens in our prisons that a place which is designed for the sequestration of criminals becomes the home of the wives and children of the officers in charge. It is not a fit nor a pleasing spectacle to see the children at play in the corridors or courtyards of the jails, and it certainly is no proper occupation for a warden's wife to be acting as a servitor to those incarcerated within. The influence of such a contact upon the youthful mind is hardening and evil. The influence of so much visible suffering upon the mind of a woman, preying, as such spectacles do, upon the active sympathy of a sensitive organization, is subversive of that rigorous discipline which should prevail if these institutions are to be made effective. To guard against a repetition of the Pittsburgh horror, by which a revolting tale of murder, betrayal of trust and domestic dishonor was spread in nauseating detail before a public eager for unhealthful sensations, every jailyard used as a playground and every prison tenement used as a home for individuals possessing no official connection with the administration of the law should be cleaned out, and only those actively in the service of the state as guardians of these institutions permitted to remain in them.

Home Course in New Thought.

CONDUCTED BY PANAMAHATMA M'GINNIS
(Formerly "Fra" McGinnis.)

LESSON I.

Dear brother or sister, would you enter the charmed circle of the Vibrant Very? Would you cast aside the old, the worn-out thought, and put on the New, the vibrant New? Would you pool your vibrations of Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness?

If you would, face the East, fold your arms, close your eyes, and say, slowly and distinctly:

"Thus and so do I enter the Circle of the Vibrant Very. I solemnly swear, by all that is vibrant, to share my Vibrations of Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness with all my brothers and sisters of the Vibrant Very, and ever to vibrate in tune, as far as in me lies, with the great chord of TRUTH. De, do, di, dum! Abracadabra, di, do, dum!"

This last is the password of the Circle, and is given in this wise: When two member of the circle meet, each gives his right hand and places his left on the other brother's right shoulder. Then they say:

First Brother—"De——."
Second Brother—"Do——."
First Brother—"Di——."
Second Brother—"Dum——."
Together—"Abracadabra, di, do, dum."

? ? Is Your Aura on Straight ? ?

—Chicago Tribune.

CAPITAL SHROUDED IN LENTEN GLOOM

Washington Society Is Recuperating From the Season's Gayeties. Some Closing Splendors of the Fashionable Whirl.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—The days to eat, drink and be merry in are supposed to have come to a temporary close, and the 39 after Ash Wednesday to be religiously devoted to sackcloth and ashes. The sackcloth is of fashionable cut, however, and the ashes are a mere figure of speech. The brief breathing spell will be devoted mainly to planning for the "second season," after Easter, which promises to be fully as brilliant as that of the mid-winter. Goodness knows, it was gay enough to make even a December debutante willing to rest awhile in the quiet shadows of Lent.

As everybody is aware Washington society is largely Roman Catholic. Most of the aristocratic residents, and the old southern families who winter here, as well as all the foreign diplomats, to a man, woman or child (with the single exception of the Pauncefotes), were bred in that faith. The rest of society is mostly Episcopalian, and the small minority who care nothing for Lent as a religious institution, consider it good form to fall in with the customs of the aristocracy—to a certain extent.

Thus, while good Catholic ladies are really keeping Lent by eschewing gaiety of all sorts, even to the matinee, wearing plain clothes and eating no meat, getting up in the cold twilight of every morning to go to mass and denying themselves such pet indulgence as the daily bunch of violets, the candy box or whatever luxury they most prefer—others are giving quiet little dinners, teas, musicales and even sub-rosa card parties, or are hard at work with modistes en casa, remodeling their damaged wardrobes for the next campaign.

The Brilliant Assembly Ball.

The season proper wound up in a blaze of glory with the assembly ball at the Arlington, which is always the most notable event of the year; and though dancing did continue into the wee sma' hours of Ash Wednesday morning, the action was no more inconsistent than others that are continually occurring in this queer old world.

It is estimated that these annual "assemblies," to which only the very topmost of the creme de la creme is invited, represent more money in floral decorations, dresses and jewels, than any other social events that occur in Washington, with perhaps the sole exception of the diplomatic reception in the White House.

This year the costly display of flowers, hangings and illuminations exceeded all previous efforts. Fully $5,000 went for flowers alone for the one evening's enjoyment.

The Hannas as Entertainers.

The touch of sympathy every one shares for the sick boy beside whom the wife of the president is watching, tinges all Washington with the shadow of a cloud, which, happily, may soon be lifted. Nevertheless it meant the withdrawal of the Roosevelts from all the social engagements which closed the merry season. Mrs. Roosevelt had invitations out for her largest tea, which was to have taken place in the White House last Monday afternoon; Miss Alice was to have been the guest of honor at several balls and dinners, and all the grown-up family were promised for the Hanna reception.

The latter, by the way, was the largest, and by many considered the most brilliant and interesting affair of its kind this winter. The Hannas do not give frequent entertainments, but when they do it may be taken for granted that all previous affairs will be eclipsed. The magnificent parlor suite of the Arlington, the banquet hall and rooms adjacent, were at the service of the thousand guests and profusely adorned with flowers. An orchestra played in the music gallery of the banquet hall and after midnight dancing began.

The senator, his wife and daughters received in the first parlor, Mrs. Hanna superbly gowned in white brocade, point lace and many diamonds. Miss Mabel Hanna was in white chiffon, Miss Ruth in pale blue. The supper table, E shaped, extended half-way round the great hall, with a large corps of men to serve the substantial viands and champagne punch, which literally "flowed like water."

Some notably fine toilettes were seen. Mrs. Shaw, wife of the secretary of the treasury, wore white corded silk and Valenciennes; Mrs. Payne, wife of the postmaster general, black and silver lace, necklace of rubies in antique settings; her niece, Miss Jones, pink chiffon; Mrs. Chauncey Depew, blue and black brocade, with point lace and a diamond collar of rich design; Mrs. Miles, white lace over white satin; Mrs. Grosvenor, white lace; Mrs. Teller, brocaded white satin and point lace; Mrs. Dolliver, white liberty satin and lace; Mrs. Cullom, white silk and lace; and so on to the end of this page if we were to describe all the handsome toilettes.

The senator's eldest daughter, Miss Mabel, received many congratulations on her recently announced engagement to Mr. H. A. Parsons of Cleveland. The bridegroom-to-be has been visiting his fiancee. They attended the New Year reception at the Chinese embassy, and in course of the evening Miss Hanna stepped up to Minister Wu, and calling Mr. Parsons to her side, introduced him as her future husband. The minister's eyes grew round and bright as jet buttons in his surprise, and he instantly became an animated interrogation point regarding American fashions for engaged couples.

That elusive date known as the Chinese New Year came around last Saturday and was celebrated in the embassy with no end of pomp and ceremony and ostentatious blending of the Chinese dragon with the Stars and Stripes. The receiving hours were from 5 to 7 p. m., and during that interim the commodious white stone legation was crowded to its utmost capacity. The guests passed through the reception hall, between aisles of celestial flunkies in native costume, and ranks of attaches, and entered the great drawing room to the left, where little Madame Wu stood near the door, ready to welcome everybody with a hand-clasp and smile. With her gold embroidered costume of old rose and robins egg blue silk, she wore corsage ornaments and very long earrings of diamonds, and fastened in her well-oiled hair of raven blackness was the quaint national headdress of flashing gems, large pearls and tiny bunches of flowers. The minister, in magenta and dark gray satin, received in the ballroom, where a mandolin, banjo and guitar club added the charm of music to the afternoon.

Secretary's Child Bride.

Shen Tung, the new secretary, smiling and suave, stood at the door of the parlor on the opposite side of the hall, and to all who greeted him, he introduced his wife. She is so very young—a mere child in fact—and so small and pretty, that everybody lingered to look at her. She was gowned in blue and black, with embroidered effects in all the colors of the rainbow; in her glossy hair two pineapple knots of pink blossoms, one just behind each ear. Jewels flashed all over her and she carried a large cluster of violets.

A number of prominent Ohioans have been in town for the wedding of Murat Halstead's son, which occurred on Monday evening at St. Thomas' Episcopal church. The bride, a debutante of last year, was Miss Helen Michener, a Washington girl. Over her trailing gown of rich white satin she wore a princess robe of misty lace—the same which her mother had worn as a bride not 30 years before. A tulle veil fell gracefully to the edge of the long train and she carried a shower boquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Clarisa Halstead of Cincinnati was among the dainty bridesmaids, each of whom wore an exquisite slip of white swiss with ripples of lace.

The veteran author and editor, Murat Halstead, "has his quiver full of arrows," as the Indians say; and never was there a happier family. Mr. and Mrs. Halstead, Sr., who came on for the wedding, have been stopping a fortnight in the city and entertained continually. Last night Senator and Mrs. Foraker gave a large dinner party in their honor.

BRITISH BARBARISM IN SOUTH AFRICA

By AMBROSE BULLOCK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AN English journal in condemning the barbarism in South Africa, says it can recall but three cases in two centuries when the system was adopted of laying waste a country, destroying all the crops, capturing all the cattle and burning the instruments of agriculture, in order to secure victory. The first was the devastation of the Palatinate by Louis XIV., in the eighteenth century. Then came the wanton destruction by the Turks in Greece in the nineteenth century. So shocking was this that the principal powers in Europe interferred, destroyed the Turkish fleet at Navarino, and established the independence of Greece. The third instance was that of Spain in Cuba in our own day, which finally led to the late war with that country, and the expulsion of the Spanish flag from the western world.

My English contemporary has not evidently read American history very deeply, or his memory is defective. During the progress of the revolutionary war Lord Cornwallis and other British generals did precisely what Roberts and Kitchener have been doing in South Africa. Towns have been burned in New York and New England, Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and most of the southern states were ravaged by the British forces, wherever they were strong enough to do so. Not only that, they made allies of the savage Indians and incited them to murder and rapine. It was within the rules of war to take property which was required for the support of the troops, but they did not confine themselves within that limitation; they gave to the flames all they could not take away with them or which they did not need.

Virginia in particular suffered dearly at the hands of Lord Cornwallis. According to the historians of that state, he trampled down the growing crops, burned the farm houses, barns and even fences that lay in his path. By his orders the throats of young cattle were cut and immense quantities of provisions, hay, tobacco, flour, corn, given to the torch. He made prisoners of the negro farm hands, marched them away to New York, so that the planters were unable to do their harvest work, or to put new seed into the ground when the time came around.

Again, in the early part of the nineteenth century, what is the record of another British army on American soil? During the war of 1812, the city of Washington was captured. There was practically no resistance made to the entry into the city of the victorious troops, but notwithstanding that fact which, under the rules of war, should have saved it from wanton destruction, the capitol, the executive mansion, the war department and other public buildings were burned. The books in the library of congress shared in the general wreckage. The Goths and Huns who descended upon old Rome were more civilized, less barbarous than was that British army of 90 years ago. Napoleon the First, was not an angel in war, but while he, at one period or another, held possession of every capital in Europe, not a public building was injured.

Some English writers and public men pretend to believe that there is an American precedent for the South African devastation. They point to Sheridan's raid in the valley of the Shenandoah, and to Sherman's march to the sea. There is no parallel between the two cases. Sherman's expedition was for the purpose of cutting the confederate states in two, and he only laid waste a few miles on each side of his advance. He did not attempt to starve people into a submission, but an army. The property he destroyed was principally cotton, on which confederate bonds were floated in England. All that he did was legitimate warfare. What the British are doing in South Africa cannot be dignified with that name.

Hard Luck.

"Aren't you glad you are living in this age of invention?" exclaimed the thin man with the wart on his nose.

"Can't say I am," replied the bald headed man. "You see I married a widow, and she's got a phonograph that she is forever having grind out records that her first husband made."—Brooklyn Eagle.

He—I see that a French physician says yawning is beneficial to the health.

She—Indeed! I've wondered a number of times why I have been so unusually well since you commenced coming here to spend the evenings.

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...TO BUY...
A High Class Home.
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Best Residence Portion
—OF THE—
East End, Pittsburgh,
that will be sold at a bargain, and at a price that is less than cost of construction at this date.
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Fifth Avenue.
$8,000 - 20x110
Good Building.
A.B.Hay, Jr.
103 W. Ohio Street, Allegheny.
(Opposite Postoffice).
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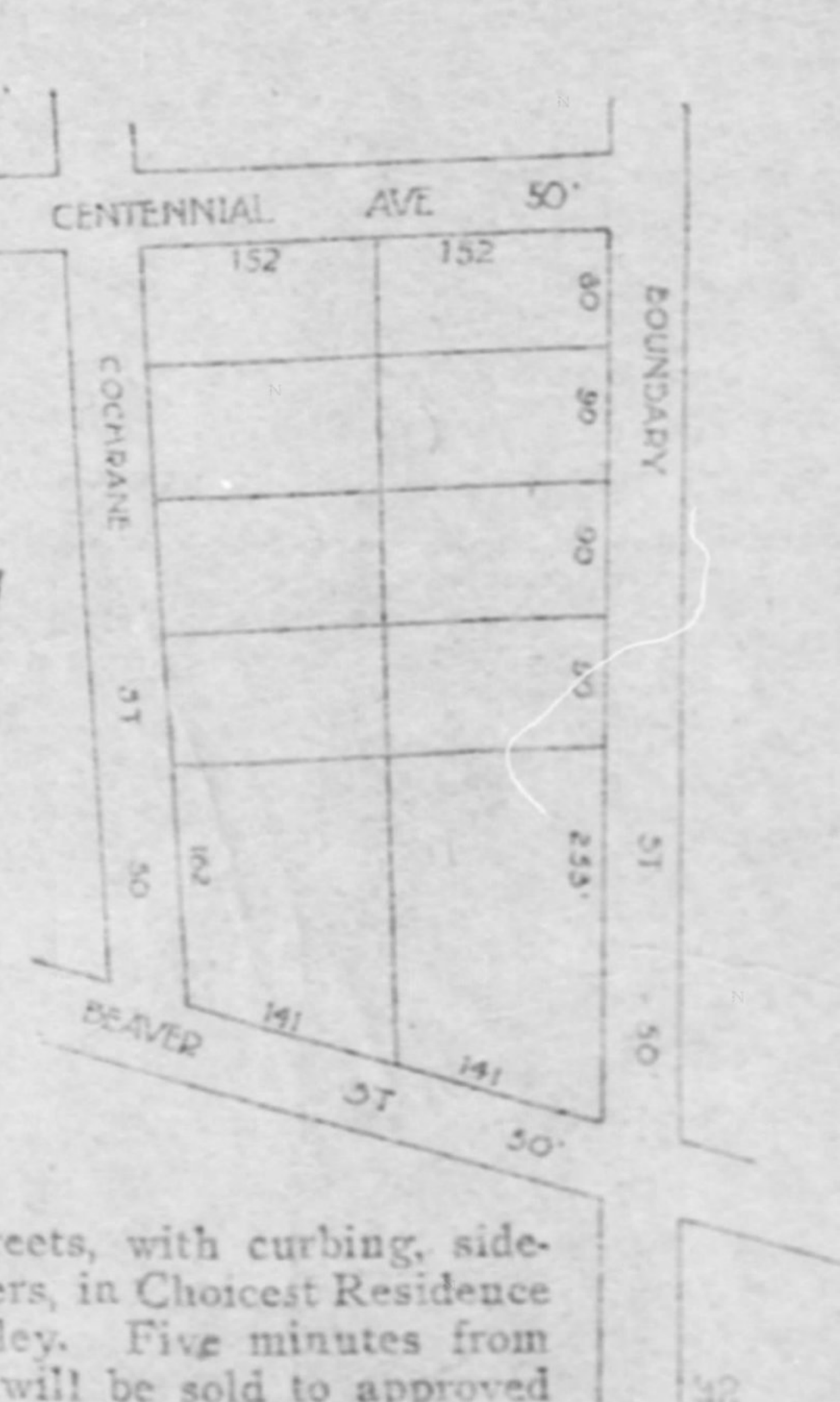

On paved streets, with curbing, sidewalks and sewers, in Choicest Residence District in valley. Five minutes from station. Lots will be sold to approved purchasers at lowest prices.
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The Pittsburgh Gazette.

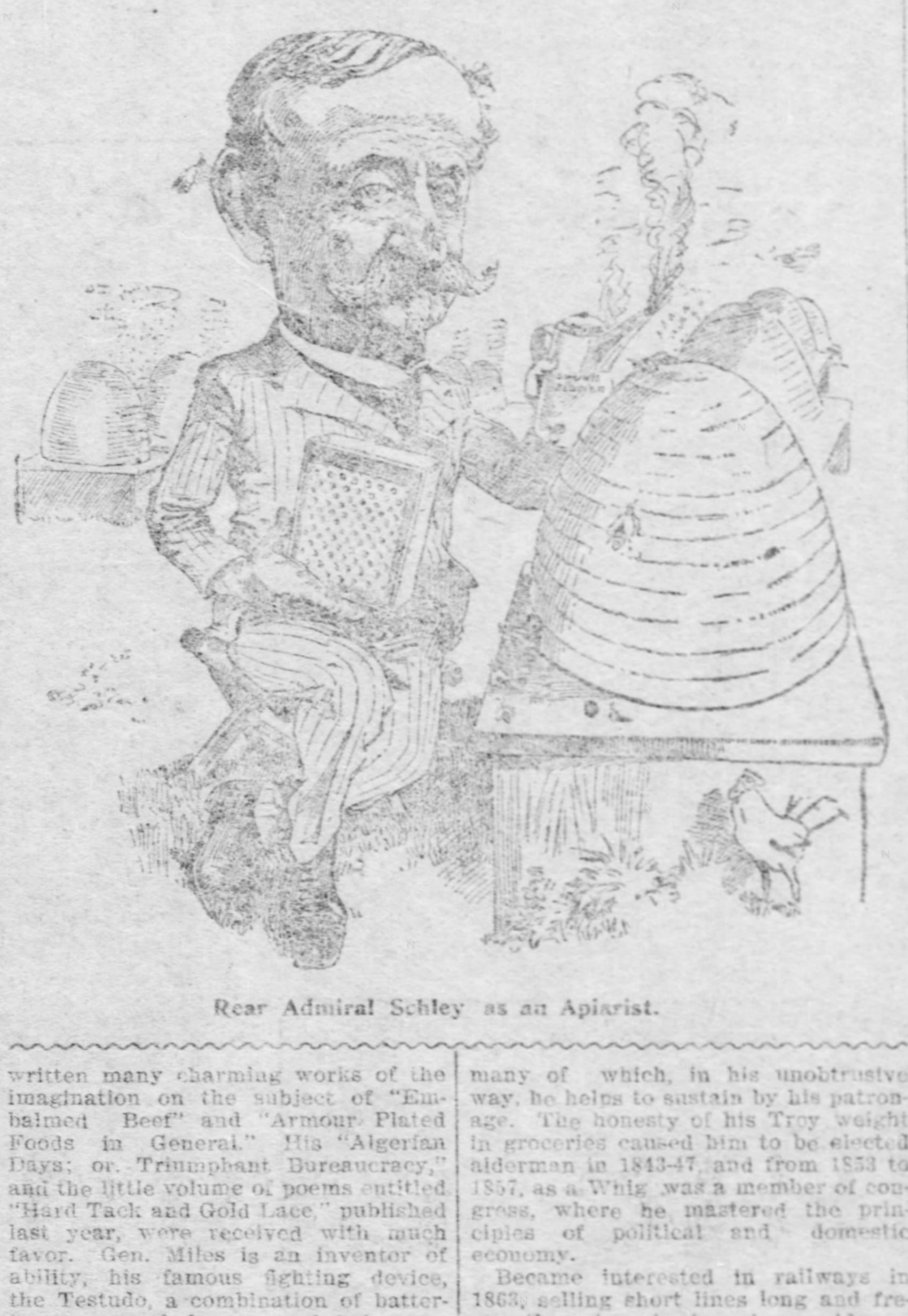
LITERARY AND HUMOROUS.
RELIGIOUS AND THEATRICAL.
SOCIETY AND WOMEN'S CLUBS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1902.

WHO'S WHAT AND WHY

HEREWITH is presented the second installment of the Baedeker of the Notorious, which the author is overjoyed to find has met with cheerful recognition among those who love biography and have a zestful keenness for other persons' business. We have endeavored, so far as it is within our capability, to hold to the truth, when it can be comfortably held.

WILBERFORCE JENKINS,
Author of "Famous Fellows I Have Never Met," "Reminiscences I Have Missed" and "Five Hundred Funny Facts About the Four Hundred."



Rear Admiral Schley as an Apiarist.

Schley, Winfield Scott.

Rear Admiral, U. S. N.; hero and presidential possibility, U. S. A.; born in Maryland, 1839, one year prior to birth of Admiral Sampson. Required by regulations of navy department to change date of birth to 1841, as mere matter of discipline. Is, therefore, just 60 years of age, and Sampson's junior by one year. Evinced liking for naval life in childhood, spending much of his time in his bathtub sailing toothpicks. Educated at Baltimore Natatorial academy 1845-1850. Swims like a duck in troubled waters. Entered Annapolis 1856, overcame severe attack of seasickness in 1859 and was graduated in 1860. Civil war record meritorious, but not sufficiently notable to be subjected to investigation. Had no disputes with Admirals Farragut or Porter, there being laurels enough for them after Schley was supplied.

Studied modern languages in Korea, learned to walk Spanish in South America, in 1891; rescued Lieut. Greely from cold storage, and became commander of the flying squadron at the outbreak of the war with Spain. His arctic experiences led him into a complete and comprehensive study of the coal question with reference to the comfort of the man behind the conning tower. Particularly interested in the Key West vein, where he was a frequent visitor while in command of the Brooklyn. Was promoted by force of circumstances over which he exercised no control to the position of vice acting rear admiral at the battle of Santiago, the commander-in-chief having departed to take luncheon with Gen. Shafter.

Was among first to discover Cervera's fleet coming out of harbor. Being nearsighted he executed the famous loop backward, in order to get better view. Intrepid as Farragut, he is reported to have said in paraphrase of the great admiral's torpedo utterance, "Damn the Texas; go about!" Charged with cowardice for this maneuver, he successfully refuted all aspersions upon his courage by proving that the Brooklyn bridge, upon which he stood during the whole engagement, is recognized as an unsafe structure, particularly during rush hours. After looping the loop Schley returned to action, noting which, Admiral Cervera gave orders to his fleet to sail due north, hoping by a short overland journey to reach a place of safety upon the other side of the island of Cuba. Returning to the United States at the close of the war, Commodore Schley was made a bona fide rear admiral and assigned to after dinner duty at the Lotos and other clubs, where he acquitted himself well, pouring shot and shell into the enemy's fiery waters and facing the digestive vicissitudes of the period with indubitable courage.

In 1901 his fame attained such proportions that it was found necessary to investigate his conduct at Santiago, in order that the truth of history might be refuted. He was found guilty of destroying the Spanish fleet and convicted likewise of intemperate zeal in the maneuvering of the colliers under his command. For Schley's offenses in this direction, Admiral Dewey and Gen. Miles were severely censured, and the admiral himself was promptly restored to his original age of 62 and retired. He has latterly been devoting his attention to bee culture, and signs are not wanting that in 1904 he will have a fair crop of honey. Resides in shadow of White House, and contemplates a four years' lease of that historic structure.

Nation, Carrie.

Intemperance reformer. Born in the United States and reared in Kansas. Is supposed to be what is the matter with Kansas. Has been called the "Lady Gladstone of the West" because of her expert use of the ax. Is the heroine of a large number of stories of adventure and the inspiration of some15,000 or 20,000 poems, most popular of which was

Lady, spare that bar,

a fairly clever imitation of "Woodman, spare that tree." Was offered position of chief vivandiere to the army of the Mississippi during the civil war, but declined. Is prominent candidate for Prohibition nomination for the presidency, but prefers appointment to the state excise board as being more in line with her activities.

Mrs. Nation's reform record in destroying the drink evil is without equal in the history of the world. It is estimated that in five years of active effort she has destroyed 50,000,000 gallons of Martini cocktails, 600,000 quarts of creme de menthe, 73,597,000 kegs of Milwaukee beer and enough whisky of various brands to fill Lake Superior five times over, or, if poured into the Atlantic ocean, to make an inebriate of every man who might venture to drink a pint of the resulting fluid.

Mrs. Nation is married to a gentleman named David Nation, who is said to be one of the most accomplished knitters of worsted reins for children west of the Mississippi river. The couple live quietly and happily together, particularly when Mrs. Nation is away from home. The lady is a famous lecturer and the possessor of a vocabulary 16 yards long, to see and hear which millions of people flock every year. Her famous mot about the two greatest balls of vice being "Tammany Hall and alcohol" will go ringing down to posterity as among the most pregnant utterances of the age. Mrs. Nation has given up her home in Kansas, and may now be addressed in care of almost any jail in the middle west, where she resides most of the time as the guest of the public.

Miles, Nelson A.

Lieutenant general, United States army. Born in Massachusetts, 1839. Spent youth in camp in Back bay district of Boston, thus becoming inured to the rigors of the American climate. Is said in early boyhood to have climbed Bunker Hill monument on the outside, and to have visited every revolutionary battlefield in New England, fighting over again the battles of his ancestors. At the age of 10 he received much praise for his bravery in coasting down Old Puts hill, near Greenwich, Conn., on a velocipede.

Military spirit showed itself early in his career. First wore a uniform in civil war, in which he won high honors, not only for his personal pulchritude, but for his bravery. Successful Indian fighter in the west, the Apaches cutting their hair and becoming Pullman porters rather than fall into his hands. Admitted to Eden Musee in the early 90's and became commanding general of the army on retirement of Gen. Schofield. The army consisted at that time of 18,000 line officers, five enlisted men and a mule station at Fort Riley. Soon reorganized his forces, and at the outbreak of the Spanish war had increased the line officers to 28,367, in command of 18 men and 5 mules. In the Spanish war his fighting machine was so efficient that when the American forces captured Tampa Gen. Miles was requested by the administration to remain at Washington to direct operations from the capital. This he did by electricity, each subordinate officer being connected with the war department by a private wire, which needed only the pressure of a button to make it live. Cuba cared for, Gen. Miles turned his attention to Porto Rico, which, hearing of his approach, immediately surrendered by telephone.

Subsequently to the Spanish war Gen. Miles turned publicist and has written many charming works of the imagination on the subject of "Embalmed Beef" and "Armour Plated Foods in General." His "Algerian Days; or, Triumphant Bureaucracy," and the little volume of poems entitled "Hard Tack and Gold Lace," published last year, were received with much favor. Gen. Miles is an inventor of ability, his famous fighting device, the Testudo, a combination of battering ram, ambulance and baby carriage, proving a marvel of convenience in action for officers taking their families to the front.

At the request of the president and navy department, Gen. Miles has been detached temporarily from the war department to tour the country, explaining to the public the precise meaning of the Schley verdict. He is a man of unflinching courage, and is said to be one of the few commanding generals of the American army who never turned a hair in the face of a military ball. Like Grant he is a man who says little, but unlike his famous predecessor he conceals his reticence by a diplomatic indulgence in the superfluities of speech.

Sage, Russell.

Philanthropist. Known in revolutionary parlance as "The Old Put of Wall Street." Renowned for large heart, long pockets and friendly habit of making calls on the poor. Born in Shenandoah, N. Y., in 1816. Began life as a baby with no visible means of support, but by dint of hard work became errand boy in brother's grocery store at Troy, rising to partnership of the business within very few years. Has never forgotten early training, and to this day is interested in applestands and similar enterprises, many of which, in his unobtrusive way, he helps to sustain by his patronage. The honesty of his Troy weight in groceries caused him to be elected alderman in 1843-47, and from 1853 to 1857, as a Whig, was a member of congress, where he mastered the principles of political and domestic economy.

Became interested in railways in 1863, selling short lines long and frequently going short on long. Always ready to relieve others of financial burdens and to grant "privileges" to those who happen to want them. Was hit in the neck by a dynamite bomb in the early 80's but with remarkable presence of mind and by prompt application of his business principles, transferred his interest in the enterprise to the promoter. In the course of his busy life has built up large fortune, but, like Andrew Carnegie, is said to fear dying rich. Various benefactions, which have yet to be announced, are $1,000,000 in Northern Pacific futures in the New York Historical society, $600,000 on margin of 10 per cent in Western Union telegraph stock to the Applewoman's Protective union, $5,000,000 in Amalgamated Copper stock to found the Sage Memorial library and an income of $50,000 per annum to the fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of indigent bulls.

A famous golfer, in differentiating certain great men in Wall street of his acquaintance, has said of him that while J. P. Morgan was a "driver," "Jim" Keene a "lofter," the late Jay Gould a "mashie" and Thomas W. Lawson a "brassey," Russell Sage was nothing less than that most important club, the "putter," and he is usually "one up" at the finish.

THE CULT AND OCCULT

NOM de dieu! Felicia! You smell like a foreign cathedral. I've been in ten incense filled houses this afternoon, and I feel as if I had attended a continuous church service."

"Foreign cathedrals," said Felicia, icily, "are redolent of a number of odors."

"I mean the incense," hastily. "As for the dirt and garlic—oh, my dear Felicia!"

The truism of the hour is that you cannot be considered really smart unless you are religious. Yesterday women coquetted with scepticism, quoted Renan and Haeckle in their club papers, and only felt really advanced and emancipated when they scoffed at things pious. Today they hug the most ancient superstitions to their hearts and are all devotees of some belief. They are Babists or Theosophists or New Thoughtists or Occultists—what you will. Anything but Orthodoxy.

Pardon the digression; it is Felicia's "at home."

The rooms are so dark that the faint light is, like a "good deed in a naughty world," very much eclipsed by the surrounding blackness. Seen through the heavy clouds of incense floating upward from a quaint burner are some exquisite women clustered about a few weird men, and wearing "more, more, more about yourself" expressions on their faces.

"I want you to meet my 'Swami,'" says Felicia in [illegible]ushed, reverential tones, and presents t[illegible] me a tall, robust Hindoo in a dull re[illegible] oat and a yellow turban. He has a na[illegible] with banana in it somewhere, and he l[illegible]s at one with a curious impersonality. [illegible]here is absolutely no hint of sex in t[illegible] glance. You do not realize that you are [illegible] woman talking to a man. You might [illegible] two wayside rocks discussing [illegible]ocesses.

[illegible]s saying interesting, fascinating [illegible]hings about the beliefs of India, when [illegible]elicia's voice sounds again in my ears.

"I want you to meet dear Prof. Singer[illegible]auf. He is the great occultist, you know, [illegible]nd so wonderful. I have been going through his classes."

The professor was bland, shrewd, inscrutable and—dare one whisper it—commonplace.

He spoke slowly and distinctly—"Ah, this is good! I expected to meet her soon," turning to the worshipping women. "The masters told me I would meet her soon. They said I would know her by her colors."

"My colors professor!" I exclaimed, "I am all in black for my great aunt."

"The colors of you aura. They are all about you—blue, a heavenly blue, with touches of yellow."

One of the women had to break in, of course.

"With what colors did you treat me, professor, when I had neuralgia?"

"Violet," he answered gently, "violet, with flushes of pink. You see," turning to me, "when I am treating my patients for any ailment, I mentally bathe them in the colors their case requires, and the result is assured. I see your aura so distinctly, because the atmosphere is purified by incense. It is not obscured by evil spirits."

I gasped slightly, and then in crass ignorance laughed as at a merry jest. "But surely no one believes in evil spirits?"

The women looked superiorly shocked and shockedly superior.

"To the psychic vision, the clearer vision," said the professor, still patiently, "there are evil spirits for one mile above this earth, all striving to regain bodily expression"—

"Earth spirits," said one of the women glibly.

"All striving to gain possession of us," continued the professor.

"How do they get in?" I asked wildly, shutting very tight my mouth, which was wide open.

"Through the top of the head," he answered. "All occultists know that."

I put my hat pin in more securely.

"He who is positive," said the professor, "need never fear an obsession; but let him who is negative beware."

I had long suspected that I was possessed of devils whose name was legion, now I knew it. I felt them rattling around.

"I keep them away with my amulets, the bits of iron fastened on a dead Indian girl to make her sink in the Ganges," said one grande dame of the great world.

"And I," said another, "have my carved sapphires and a bit of hangman's rope."

I pinched myself. Yes, this was I, and this was the twentieth century.

Felicia's voice, monotonous as a croupier's, was heard again, "Mr. Damierowsky is anxious to meet you."

Damierowsky was sallow and lean, and had bottle green eyes like a frogs, and long, dead, dry hair. He gave me a bony handclasp, and our knuckles clashed together. "You have a beautiful soul," he said at last.

I felt like the old colored woman who fled from the prestidigitateur's entertainment in the middle of the performance, and when asked the cause of her sudden departure, said:—"Lawd! ef he kin see what's in them wooden and tin boxes, he kin see right tho' dis ol' callicker wrapper."

"Yes, a beautiful soul," continued Damierowsky, dreamily. "It requires purification, discipline through suffering; when it will be radiant. Pray God that you suffer and suffer and suffer until the soul shines through the clay."

"Pray God I don't," defiantly.

"Pray God you do," firmly.

We might have kept up this altercation indefinitely had not Felicia, parrot wise, said, "I want you to meet"—

"Felicia," I said, "I am going home. I feel so spooky and creepy and queer that I am going home to restore my equilibrium by eating corned beef and cabbage and reading yellow journals."

A MATIN SONG.

Far west, where gloom-hung forests mark,
Grim boundary lines for human brawn,
The locomotive is the lark
That heralds the advancing dawn.
—George Seibel.

Georgie's Paw Explains Why We Are Friendly With Germany.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.)

"What makes You look so Sad and sollum?" maw ast paw after She got the Baby put to bed and we were Going to begin Having a plezzunt evening.

"Nothing," paw sed.

"Now paw," maw anserd, "Don't try to keep ennything Back. Sumthin is on your mind. I can see it By the nervus way You wiggle your left foot."

Then she ast Uncle Mamsey if he could not notus it, too, and He sed he could.

"Well, as long as I am found out," paw told them, "I mite as well Own up. I have a Gilty conshunce."

"Mercy ennus," maw Gasped, "and me Having sutch Confadunce in you. Is it the munny Drer or the tipe riter? Tell me quick Before the Blo is faitle."

"There you Go Judging me rong again," paw anserd. "I never took a Dollar from Ennybuddy that I didn't Ern and not half of the ones I ot to of Got that way. And it duzzen't Seam to me now that a lady with a wig, who Tends strickly to Bizness and is Edyoucating her youngest Boy for the ministry, Could ever Lure me from my Happy home to Lead a wild free Life in some far-off place where they Haven't much Society and no Plumbing."

"Then what are You Fretting about?" maw ast, Looking glad that the worst was over.

"Once I rote a letter to one of the papers saying I didn't see enny youse teaching Germun in the schools. I expect every Day some Enemy of mine'll find out about it and let the public no. Think of the Horrablenuss of Having sutch a thing come out now. Just as Everybuddy wants to Be Germunny's friend and we are Getting to Like Everything that's German. People that go out hurrawing for the prints would Look at me with Contemp if I was yelling with Them and they new about That dark Chapter in my Life."

"I can't see why all this Fuss should be made over a Little bit of a Bote, ennyway," maw sed.

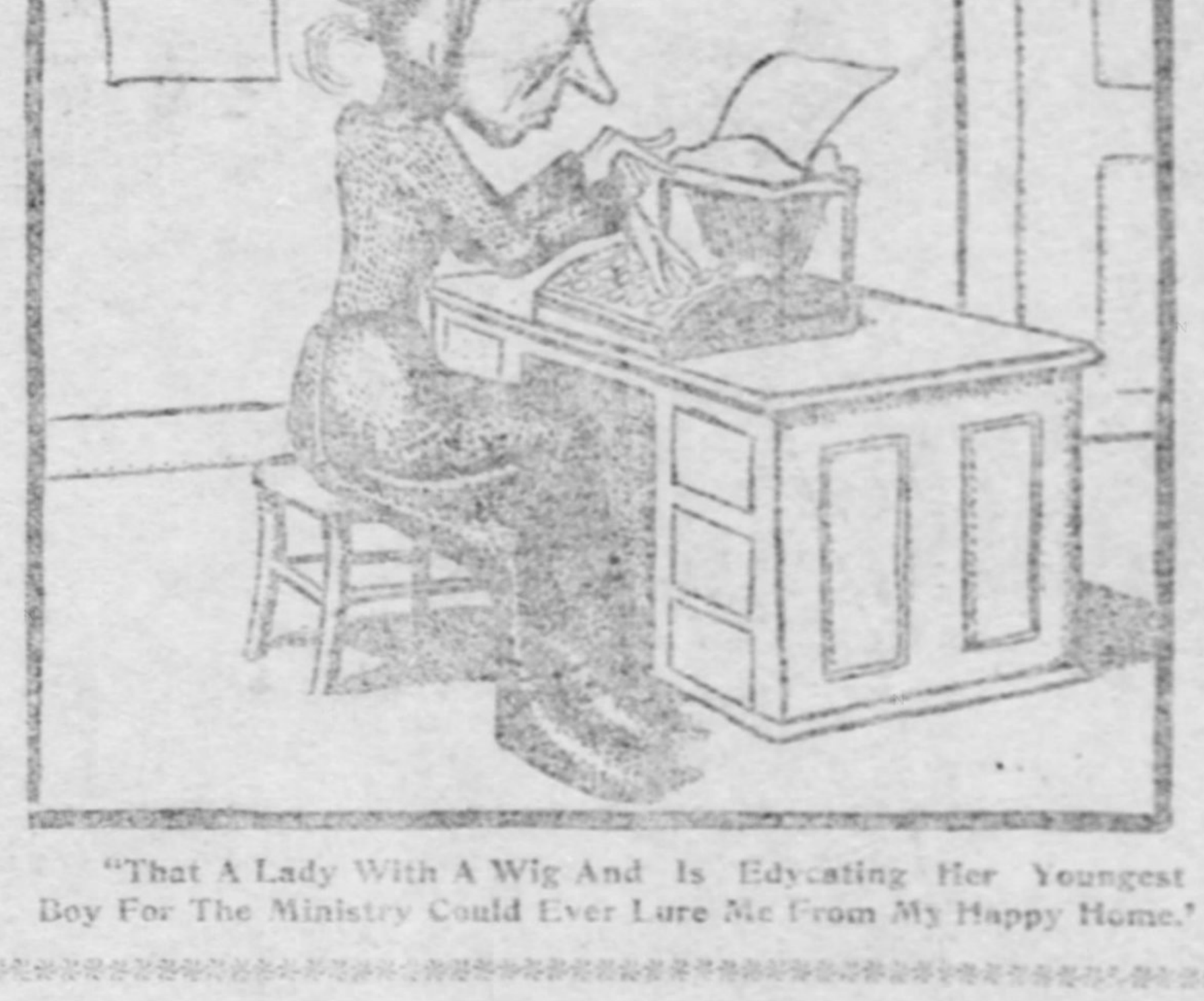
"That's becoz you don't Understand the tender feelings nations Have over Such things," paw Told her. "By Getting a bote bilt and Sending a Prints over here the Emperur nocks out the hole kit and kaboodle of Corruspondents that Were trying to Stir up a Row between this country and Germunny without the aid or Consent of Either nation. Don't you remember how stories would get started Every few Days about Germunny going to bar out Sumthing from America or Getting reddy to Nock holes in the Monroe docktrine or Doing sumthing Else unfriendly? Then the Germun Ambassar would half to hussle over to the state department and stay there till all the Correspondents Got where they could see Him coming away, Throwing kisses Back at the secretary, and the next Day we would Get news that Germunny and this Country were as friendly as Ever. But that afternoon the Lundon correspondents of the New York Yelt would cable over a hare-raising Blud-curdling dispatch about how the Germuns hated Americka and had plans all Fixt to have their army Land at Barnstable Massey Choosutts and march rite thru to Horse Heads, New York, Sweeping all before it and Cutting the Standard Oil pipes without the Loss of a man. Then the Emperor would call on Ambassador White and talk to him in English soast to sho he Was frendly, and the Guvrenment at Washington would still live, but the people would be kind of Restless and mistrustfull. Most of us were Willing to Stay frendly with Germunny as long as we Could, but if the Lundon corresspondunts were Bound to put the Chip on our Shoulder we were Reddy to be Game. I s'pose the trubble would be going on yet if the Emperor wouldn't of Happened to Get up feeling extra Brite one morning and suddenly had a Happy thot pop into His hed.

"'We will have a yawt Bilt in Americka,' he says to the Chantsaler.

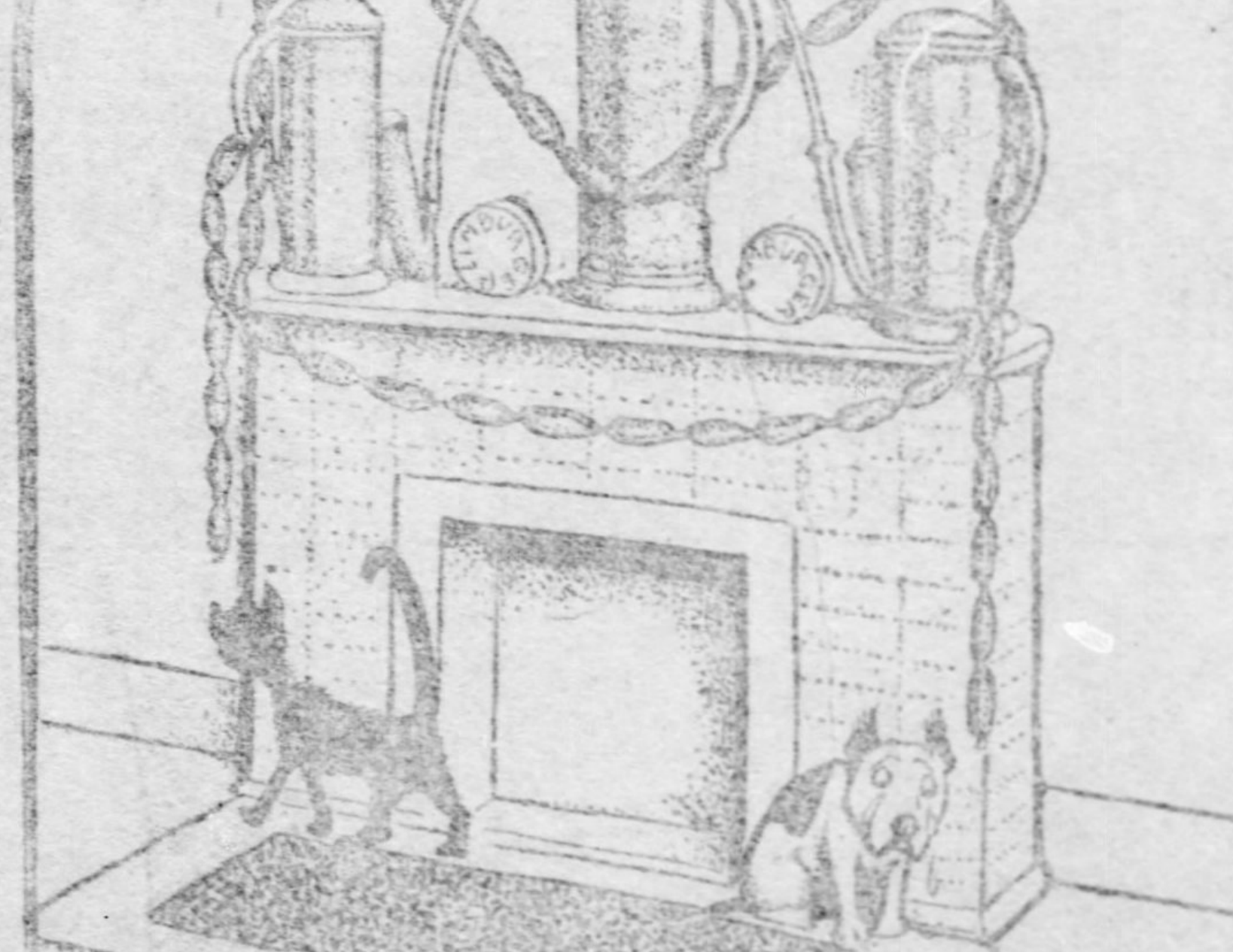
"'But we have all the yawts we need,' the chantsaler told him.

"'I no it,' says William, 'but we'll try to use It Sumwhere. If we don't Get a yawt bilt in Americka the Lundon correspondents'll plunge us into a Horrabull war. I don't objeckt to war so mutch, but when I [illegible] I'm not Going to Let the Lundon correspondents pick out the other fello.'

"So they cabled over and made the contrackt and the correspondents threw their Hands and sed it was all off. They new it was no use trying to Get us to fite against a country that was Willing to Spend munney over here. We are a proud, free people, jellus of our rites and everreddy to proteckt the weak from opreshun if we can do it without hurting our commercial interests. If the Spaniards would of had munny enuff to get a Bote or two bilt at Some American ship yard the Cubans mite still be hiding from Weyler. Rusha gets a warship Bilt in this country and we are friends with Russia. Japan sends over an order for a cruiser and we hail the Japs as our brothers of the far east. Turkey puts in an order with the Crimps or sumbuddy and we think it's no More than rite to Give the Sultan a Chance to outgro his Bad habbuts. So the Prints coms to Bring us Glad tidings and things to Set on our mantle pieces and ware on our watch Chains and Two grate nations that have some of the Same [illegible] sturdy Blud in their Vains Pay the bills with Grate enthusiasm and loud yells of Hock, most of them not knowing what it means. It's a Glorious occasion and our friendship Will be firmly cemented for at Least two Months. But nothing probbully Can ever Be done for the Broken English and German that'll Get scattered around."



"That A Lady With A Wig And Is Edycating Her Youngest Boy For The Ministry Could Ever Lure Me From My Happy Home."



"Things To Set on our Mantelpieces."

THE REFORMED MESSENGER BOY

The Episode of "De Jealous Daisy."

By HENRY M. HYDE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by [illegible])

"DE wise guy gits de coin. De dub gits de con. Dat's all de dif. Jes' de letter I."

After delivering himself of this gem of worldly wisdom One Forty-Two lit another "sig," "made a hot touch" for the price of admission to the "ten-twent'-an-thirt" appearance of the Genuine British Blondes, put his feet up on my desk and went on.

"When me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven was on de night push at 1 6 offis we used to take turns keepin' awake all night. Den when a call come in we'd rubber an' if it sounded like dey was a piece of money in it we wouldn't wake up de kid what was 'next,' but one of us would go out on de run. Me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven pulled off a lot of good t'ings dat way."

The Reformed Messenger Boy sighed the long sigh of pleasant memory and wagged his head from side to side.

"Say, did I ever tell you about de time I played fly for de jealous daisy down on Gran' bullyvard? She had her hammer out an' was jes' about ready to start a rough house wid de loved ones at home when I sat in de game. I spoilt a good graft for de divorce lawyers dat time an' dat's no lie. An' I copped out 14 big simoleons for myself. Dat made seven bones apiece for me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven. We always split our bundle two ways.

"De call comes in one night about 9 o'clock an' I heard de manager say over de 'phone: 'Yes'm, we can send you a bright boy who can do detective work, all right, all right.' I made up my mind dat bright boy had to be me an' I hit T'ree Twenty-Seven a kick in de slats to wake him up.

"'Two Fifty-Six,' yells de manager an' I steps out in de front offis.

"'I called Two Fifty-Six,' says de manager. 'I didn't call you.'

"'Two Fifty-Six has got a terrible pain in de nut,' I says to de manager, 'an' ain't feelin' well enough to go out on no long run tonight,' I says.

"An dat was no lie, for me podner, T'ree Twenty-Seven, had Two Fifty-Six down on de floor behind a bench in de waitin' room an' was choking off his wind so he couldn't let out a holler. When I goes out de front door wid de ticket he lets him up, but Two Fifty-Six knows better'n to squeal on us. He'd a' had me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven bot' after him den an' we'd a' drove him out of de biz.

"De call I goes out on comes from a swell shack on Gran' bullyvard. I rings de bell an' a peach comes to de door an' lets me in. She takes me in de parlor, walkin' on her toes like she has sneak shoes on an' givin' me de red-hot whisper.

"'Ps-s-s,' she says. 'Me husband's upstairs,' she says, 'gettin' ready to go out an' call on another woman. It's a sinche dat's what he's goin' to do,' she says. 'I'm dead onto him. I want you to foller him,' she says, 'an keep close cases on him. Don't let him lose your lamps for a minute,' she says. 'Den you chase yourself back here an' put me wise,' she says. 'I'll teach him—,' she says an' gets out her wipe ready to turn on her automatic sprinklers an' flood de basement.

"I hears de heavy villun walkin' around upstairs an' I's afraid de jealous daisy'll get de willies and let out a yawp. I don't want him makin' a hurry-up run down stair an' mixin' me up in a gun play so I gets a quick move on me.

"'All right,' I says to de daisy. 'I'll go across de street an' stand behind a tree till his Jobiets comes out,' I says. 'I'll foller him to de deat', Lady,' I says, seein' dat she was turrible in earnest, 'but I don't know whether I got car fare enough wid me or not,' I says. 'Now if dis other daisy he's goin' to call on lives up at Waukegan or—'

"'Here's $2,' she says in a hurry, her lamps flashin' fire. 'I'm sorry dat is all I got in my purse,' she says. 'He's so mean about money.'

"'All right,' I says, closin' my hooks on dem two bones. 'Now I'll go across de street an' wait. When he comes out you foller right after him wid a white towel in yer right hand,' I says, 'so I'll know it's him,' I says.

"I done dat so's she'd t'ink I was a regaler fly-cop an' was wise to my job. I never seen a daisy yet dat didn't like a guy to be turrible mysterious.

"I goes across de street an' rubbers from behind a tree. Pretty soon His Nobs comes out an' starts down de walk. De daisy was trailin' him an' wavin' de towel like she was tryin' to flag a freight. I was afraid dat he would get on an' dat would have spoiled de game. So I shakes my fist at her, puts my fingers to my lips an' jumps up in de air t'ree times, jes' to show de daisy dat I knowed how to be mysterious. Finally she goes back in de house an' I follers de guy down de street.

"He was a good-lookin' guy. Looked like he had a bundle of money an' would loosen up if a kid give him de best of it. It was a cold night, anyhow, an I wasn't stuck on takin' a long walk. Besides I might a' broke up a happy home. I never could stand for dem jealous daisies, anyway.

"When de guy gets over onto Cottage Grove I goes up an' makes a spiel to him.

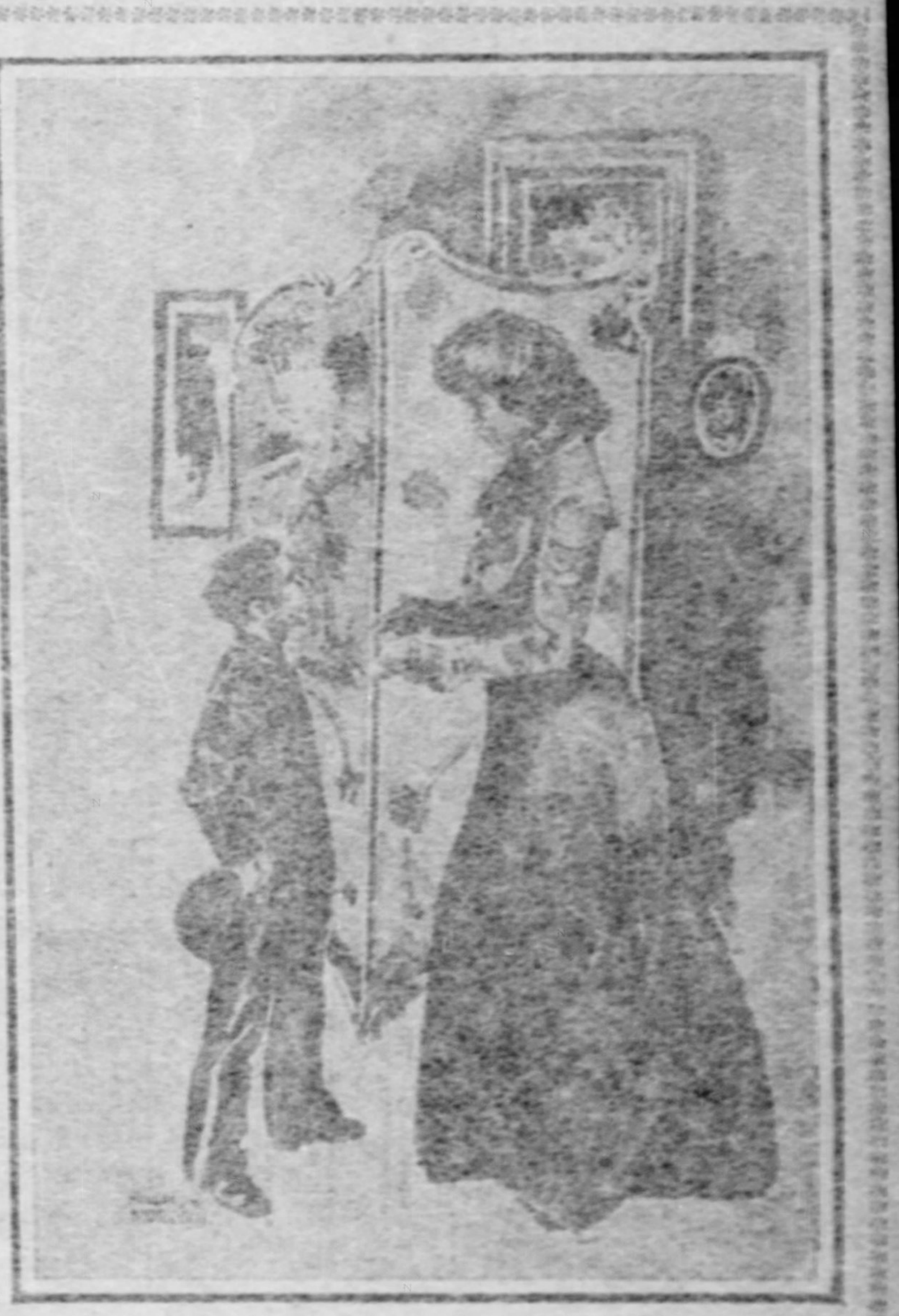
"'Say, Mister,' I says, 'I'm hired to keep cases on you an' to put your wife wise to everyt'ing you do. I thought mebbe you wouldn't go too far if you knowed dat I had to foller you around. I ain't feelin' strong tonight an' don't care about hot-footin' very far.'

"De guy was game. He sized me up for a minute an' he seen by my buttons an' cap dat I was on de square. Den he says: 'Lemme see your ticket.' De number of his house was wrote on it.

"'All right, my son,' he says wid a grin. 'Do jes' as you were ordered. Foller me everywhere I go,' he says, 'an' be sure an' git it all in. Don't suppress nothin' on my account,' he says, handin' me a roll of bills dat felt as big as a ellyphant's hind leg. 'Put in everyt'ing you get your lamps on,' he says. 'Do your bull duty,' he says. 'You might as well walk right along with me. You'll see more dan if you stays across de street.'

"De guy an' I walks along together an' pretty soon we comes to a grocery store an' de guy says: 'We'll go in here for a minute,' he says. When we goes in I had a chance to count de bundle dat he handed me. It had jes' seven aces in it. He must a' had it all framed up for a touch, for it felt like it was seventy instead of seven.

"'My wife likes tea,' de guy says to de grocery clerk, 'an' I wants to git some for her dat's de best ever,' he says. 'Expense ain't no object,' he says, 'when it comes to gettin' what my wife wants. Did you git dat down,' he says to me. 'Don't forgit to remember whatever you hear me say. I'm liable to make some bad breaks,' he says, 'an' you must put 'em all down.'



"Don't Let Him Lose Your Lamps for a Minute."

"Den we goes out an' walks along a couple of blocks till we comes to a millinery foundry. De guy braces in an' makes a hot spiel to de ole dame.

"'My wife's birt'day comes nex' week,' he says, 'an' I wants to git up a little surprise for her. Can you make a head-piece for about twenty-five bucks,' he says, 'dat she can bring back an' trade for another if she don't like it?'

"He puts down ten simoleons in advance an' tells de dame to send it around to de house on Saturday night. Den he braces into a saloon. I guess he t'ought dat he was makin' it too strong an' de ole lady might tumble dat he was givin' her de con-con. Dere was a lot of guys at de bar what my guy knows an' dey say: 'Where you been all evenin', Bill? De game's been runnin' an hour already. Have a drink,' dey says.

"'No,' says my guy, 'I ain't drinkin' a t'ing. I'm on de water wagon, I am. An' I don't approve of gamblin' in no form. Don't forgit dat,' he says to me an' de other guys give him de horse laugh.

"'Gimme a bottle of brown pop, Pete,' he says to de bartender. 'I'm goin' home, now,' he says, 'to read out loud to my wife,' he says.

"I walked out of de saloon wid him an' he says: 'Now, my son, I hope you'll see dat everyt'ing I've said an' done tonight is fully reported to my wife. I'm goin' to take de car for home now an' you'd better ride along wid me. You got to keep cases on me from de time I left de house till I git back to my lovin' wife,' he says, 'an I wouldn't have you lie about it for de world,' he says.

"We gits on de el an' rides down to de house. I seen him go in an' shut de door. Den I pipes back to de offis.

"'Shall I go out an' report to de lady?' I says to de manager an' he says: 'No, write it out an' put it in a envelope. I'll send it to her in de mornin'.'

"Dat made me sore, for I t'ought de daisy ought to be good for a couple more bones when she hears how well I done my work. Anyhow T'ree Twenty-Seven an' me gits busy an' fixes up a peach of a report. We puts it all in about de tea an' de bonnet an' him bein' on de water wagon an' not spielin' de pasteboards an' T'ree Twenty-Seven writes it all out in purple ink, 'couse he's stronger on de write dan I am. Den we leaves it wid de manager an' screws home after splittin' up de nine bucks, what de jealous daisy an' His Jobiets gimme.

"When I gits down de next evenin' de manager gimme a little pink note from de dame I done de detective work for. It was all smelt up wid violet water an' it says she wants to see de bright boy what she had de night before on a call. So I screws out to de house an' de daisy meets me at de door.

"'I'm so glad to see you,' she says, handin' me a five, 'an' I want to thank you for what you have done for me. You've taken a great load off my mind,' she says. 'You have made me de happiest of women,' she says. 'Never again will I doubt my husband,' she says, 'an' I only wish dat I could give you a hundred bucks instead of five. You must leave me your address,' she says, 'an' I'll remember you when Christmas comes around.'

"Now, say," concluded One Forty-Two, as if he realized that the ethics of his conduct were questionable, "ain't dat better'n rubberin' around all night for a little ole dirty one dollar bill? I gives both His Nobs and de jealous daisy de best of it. He ain't goin' to git gay right away again an' she ain't goin' to sit up nights tryin' to catch him makin' goo-goo eyes at another piece of calico. Ain't dat better'n a startin' a divorce suit an' breakin' up a happy home? An' me an' T'ree Twenty-Seven had de fourteen simoleons to split between us."

ARE WE AN EXCITABLE RACE?

By H. S. KELLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MAX O'RELL says we are—and more, too, in a recent hold-up-to-the-mirror article of his. Coming from such a lofty and sightly-influential critic of men, manners and moods, we feel humped beneath the load; but fear we shall be obliged to stagger along until we become effete, dull and worthy alone to be mentioned as "has beens" among nations. Death loves the old proverbial mark, and has side-tracked for a time various nations 'tother side of the herring-pond; if our memory—or the memory of others—serves us rightly, the dying process has been of great and glorious benefit. Our time will come loitering down the highway of history, no doubt, and future generations of gentle O'Rell's will do the kind act of reviviscence for us.

Max says that, with us the "bona fide artist and lecturer stand no chance with the freak." Maxey, you are dead wrong, for the smallest kid on your trolley will tell you there are no museums in the berg. These places of entertainment once filled with freaks, from the India-rubber man to the double-headed cow—stuffed—have quit business on that alley and are now skating rinks, junk shops and rag-repositories or "sweat dens," wherein the emigrant learns the festive English tongue while plying the needle at so many cents per. The freaks have gone abroad where they pose in all their elasticity, double-headedness, elongate-beardedness and gruesome monstrosity, for the especial benefit and amusement of the highly-educated, non-educated and impossible-to-be-educated crowned and uncrowned, as well as bald heads of Europe.

No, Max, we no longer excite ourselves over the freaks. Europe is doing that part of excite passion at present. Thanks for the comfort and calm rest.

Max says when he and his manager—some need 'em both in and out—were crossing the suspension bridge at Niagara Falls, where a woman shut up in a barrel had let herself fall, and shot the rapids in safety, Max was to lecture in Buffalo that night: "Ah, my dear fellow, if you could only do that, there would be no standing room in music hall to-night." Buffalo's pride was snubbed when the genial Max wrote that as a city of a goodly collection of souls it has long been noted for its fine taste for literature, art, science—as well as other features, and is no quicker on the alert to take good things by the horns than other cities we might mention.

He says: "Former generations of Americans crowded the largest halls of the United States to hear Wendell Phillips, Everett Hale, Emerson, etc." And adds: "Now such talents would only draw university audiences."

The modesty of the writer and critic is so loud that it tolls from the hills of Maine to the golden sands of Florida; it warbles and bumps with a loud crash against the lofty Rockies of the west, and small particles of it slop over and die with a sizzling sob in the Pacific ocean. For Max is a lecturer from the ground up; and can say things to make your brain change seat more times in an hour than the swiftest revolving merry-go-round that ever razzle-dazzled a girl and her steady at the county fair.

But Max gives St. Louis the toughest nut of all to crack. He says: "I once heard in St. Louis a woman who was advertised as the loudest singer in the world. The hall was packed to the doors and the business immense. The woman shouted, howled—some song or other—"It was stunning, deafening, as requisite a performance to watch as the freaks of Barnum & Bailey's show."

We don't doubt it, Maxey. It would have feazed and flagoozled a lobster; but if the good folks of St. Louis, where such giant critics and people of high-grade tastes, as McNeil and others live, don't get back at you for that thrust, we'll miss our guess. But Max fails to say how long the song-[illegible] of warblers held out, and what sort of occupation she took up after she quit jamming the Mississippi valley from the head waters to the gulf with voice cyclones. And still there is a crave, an aching void in this world for the loudest singer in the world. But the place has not yet been discovered; however, St. Louis does not deserve its vocal music in such stupendous doses—nor will she permit any damp from the other side of the pond to ram it down her throat, either. Not by the old Harry—with that big tail in sight!

But candidly and honestly, after giving our old friend Max due credit for all he says—and thanking him for not saying some things he might, are we such a very excitable race after all? Do we prefer freaks to sensible things? Do we prefer monstrosities of mind and body to properly balanced brains and perfect physical being? Are we quick to excite, easy to move, more prone to run after and cater to the monstrous of things in general? Do we let the truly great writers starve while we pile the coffers of our freaks with gold? Leave the worthy man starve at our door, while we dine and wine the fakir?

Perhaps we are too young yet to discriminate between the truly great and the tiny ones. Max O'Rell says we are excitable and are imbued with passion for freaks. Dear Max—we have you.

Better be a nettle in the side of your friend than his echo.—Essay on Friendship.

The Social Review

DR. AND MRS. CHALMERS MARTIN of the Pennsylvania College for Women gave a valentine dinner on Friday evening last in honor of the members of the class of 1902. The dinner was supplemented by a valentine party given by the seniors to the other pupils of the school.

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Mrs. A. C. McCallam and the Misses McCallam gave an afternoon tea on Monday for Mrs. Alexander M. Murdoch, Mrs. McCallam's niece, and a recent bride. Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch returned from their wedding trip a few weeks ago and at once took possession of the residence formerly owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Russell Forsyth in Murray Hill avenue, Mr. Murdoch having purchased the property a few weeks before his marriage. The McCallam tea was one of the first entertainments given for Mrs. Murdoch and was a very handsome affair.

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Miss Adelaide Lare of Washington street, Allegheny, gave a card party on Monday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. John Jackson O'Leary, a recent bride.

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Mrs. Clarence Burleigh's card party on Thursday afternoon was replete with pretty features and was an object lesson in Japanese decorations that her guests will not soon forget. The Burleigh residence is in Forbes street and, with its center hall and rooms opening on either side lent itself beautifully to decorations arranged with Japanese flags, lanterns, fans, cherry blossoms and primroses. The scene was so realistic that one might have imagined himself in Nagasaki, Tokio or some other city in that far-away country to which Americans go for so much that is beautiful. Card tables were placed in all the rooms and halls on the lower floor and the occasion was as enjoyable as the house was attractive. Five little girls in Japanese costumes acted as pages who looked after the score cards and assisted in distributing a number of handsome prizes at the conclusion of the games. The afternoon entertainment was supplemented by a card party in the evening that was quite as pretty and enjoyable as the afternoon affair, Mr. and Mrs. Burleigh being the host and hostess.

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Dr. and Mrs. Thos. Turnbull, Jr., gave a small and informal card party on Wednesday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Donnell Book.

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Mrs. Blair of Bayard street, East End, gave two small card parties this week, one on Monday and one on Tuesday evening, for which her guests were asked to meet Miss Evelyn Graham of Franklin, who is visiting at the Blairs. Miss Graham is Mrs. Blair's sister.

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Mrs. James H. Reed of Amberson avenue gave a large card party on Thursday afternoon for Mrs. Hengst and Miss Jones, with 18 tables, with six guests at each. The game was hearts and those who won prizes included Mrs. Gordon Fisher, Miss Marion McLean, Miss Margaret McClure and Miss Mary Maxwell.

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Among the large and handsome entertainments of the week was the hearts party given on Friday afternoon by Mrs. Philip Schoeneck.

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The extension committee of the Young Women's Christian Association gave a tea on Tuesday afternoon to meet Miss Helen F. Barnes, national extension secretary, who made an address at 4 o'clock on extension work. Notwithstanding several counter attractions, such as the D. A. R. annual entertainment at the Twentieth Century club and two or three club meetings, the attendance was large, giving Miss Barnes an opportunity to see and meet some of the women who are active in Y. W. C. A. work. Her address was along the lines of her work, the work an extension secretary finds in the factories she visits all over the United States, for extension work means factory work. Miss Barnes had many pleasant things to say of the local Y. W. C. A., with its thousand pupils and successful extension work. She is to be in town, a guest of the association, until Monday, and will speak tonight at the regular services at the Smithfield Street Methodist Episcopal church.

Silhouettes — A Fad of the Hour —

Events of the Week in the Social World

WHILE almost nothing has been on the local social calendar for the last week, news reports from the Southern and California resorts have grown in length and one hears a great deal about what is doing at such attractive places as Palm Beach, St. Auive lpaces as Palm Beach, St. Augustine, Thomasville, Pasadena and the dozens of other places Pittsburghers congregate during the late winter. At Palm Beach, particularly, the season is being spent under conditions that are at once auspicious and charming and entertainments al fresco are a part of the daily social routine down there, while the weather here has permitted only the courageous to walk abroad to teas and the few social affairs of the last fortnight. Sailing parties off the Palm Beach coast are of daily occurrence and golf, surf bathing and bridge whist are the amusements par excellent of the hour. They talk a good deal about the Reform Club down there, but just what the members are to reform no one has been able to discover. The club, however, holds regular meetings and gives a dinner every Saturday night, Thomas M. McKee and Davison Lloyd, of Pittsburgh, being among the leading members. The Darlingtons will entertain a good deal, as usual, as will the O'Neills, with whom Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Martin Davies, of New York, are now visiting. Mrs. Benjamin Thaw and her children are among the Pittsburghers at the Royal Poinciana, having taken apartments there for the remainder of the season, and in fact so many Pittsburghers are there that one wonders how any could be left over to distribute around to other places and still leave a few at home.

The few society people who are still in town are as gay as the proprieties permit during the Lenten season, which is another way of saying that little is going on besides club meetings, reading and sewing classes and the like. It was over a little game of bridge whist the other day that three or four congenial spirits were talking over the possibilities in the way of gaiety for the post-Lenten season. From this conversation it was gathered that everybody is to make a special effort to be at home about the fifteenth of April for the wedding of Miss Agnes S. Dickson and Douglas Stewart, assistant curator at Carnegie Institute. Some of the preliminaries for that auspicious occasion have been, it is said, practically completed and includes such an interesting bit of news as that the wedding will be a house affair and that the Sawyers, who are full cousins of the Caldwells, have offered their house to Mrs. Dickson for this occasion, and that the offer has been accepted. Mrs. Dickson and Miss Dickson live in one of the three-story houses in Ridge avenue facing the park, but the house is scarcely large enough for wedding occasions that involves invitations to rather a large family connection and intimate friends. The Sawyer house is in North avenue, next door to the parks, and is one of the few colonial houses in Allegheny, and is perfectly suited to the giving of large entertainments. Besides, there is a bit of sentiment attached to it considered in reference to the wedding as the residence was formerly the home of Mrs. Dickson's grandfather and it seems eminently fitting and proper that Miss Dickson should desire to have this old family residence the scene of her wedding. This will probably be the only large wedding until June, tho' one cannot tell what a few weeks may bring forth after a season that simply bristled with engagements.

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People who advocate the wearing of white lace goods will be interested in hearing that Miss Eliza D. Armstrong, president, has called a meeting of the Consumer's League for next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Twentieth Century club. Mr. James Campbell, factory inspector for th state, will make the address of the occasion, while several short speeches will be made on the existing conditions in the factories of Pittsburgh.

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There is a member of a congregation of colored people in town who has rare opportunities for collecting money for the church building fund. She is the butler (in skirts) of a leading women's club and whenever opportunity offers she bones visitors to the club for "help in building our church." While speaking she presents a little book in which the contributor is expected to inscribe her name and the amount she gives or promises to give. She usually asks for the donation while opening the door for a departing member and as the member has usually stayed at the club until the last possible moment before starting to keep an engagement elsewhere, it is easier and quicker to set down a dollar than to stop to explain that "so many calls upon my purse prevents me from complying." But that church has to be erected nevertheless and a good many club dollars will be found augmenting the building fund.

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Among the passengers on the Hamburg-American steamship "Graf Waldensee," which arrived in New York Friday morning, was Mrs. John A. Hibbard, wife of John A. Hibbard, assistant superintendent for H. S. Kerbaugh, railroad contractor of this city. Mrs. Hibbard made a long visit abroad, sailing from New York last June. She has spent much time in the conservatory of music in Leipsig. Mrs. Hibbard is well-known in this city and especially in musical circles. She has been a prominent member of the Mozart club and contralto for some time at St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church. Mrs. Hibbard has many relatives and friends abroad.

The Engineers Society of Western Pennsylvania will hold its annual banquet on Friday, February 21, at 8 o'clock at the Hotel Schenley.

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The Triangle club is a theatrical organization of Princeton university men that takes its name from the battlefield of Princeton, where the British and American forces had a desperate encounter in the triangle formed by Mercer and Stockton streets and Stoney Brook. It has done some excellent work along histrionic lines and Pittsburgh has been selected as the place to give one of the four entertainments the faculty allows the club this season. The club is composed entirely of undergraduates and it has been decided to have them present their musical comedy (brought out last year with great success), "The King of Pomeria," on the occasion of their visit here, which is being made under the auspices of the Princeton Club of Western Pennsylvania. The arrangements therefore are being made by a committee of which Blaine Robinson, '00, is chairman, the other members being Arthur Poe, '00; D. A. Reed, '00; Fitzhugh Speer, '00; George K. Reed, '99, and James Wardrop, '01. Two performances will be given, both at the Avenue theater on the 7th and 8th of March. The annual alumni reunion will take place on Saturday evening with the Triangle club as the special guest of the Western Pennsylvania club.

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Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Lippincott have rented Miss Alice Thurston's residence in Castleman street and will take possession on next Monday. Miss Thurston will be at the Kenmawr.

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The engagement of Miss Mary Frances Williamson of Allegheny to Mr. Thomas McNeil, Jr., of this city, has been announced. The wedding is set for April 8.

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Miss Florence Brown of Cleveland arrived in the city a few days ago to visit Mr. and Mrs. Guthrie of Woodland road, East End.

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Booth Tarkington and Jesse Lynch Williams were among the founders of the Princeton Triangle club, soon to give an entertainment here.

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Today the Pittsburgh delegates to the annual continental congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution leave for Washington, D. C. The Pittsburgh chapter will be represented by some of its ablest members.

The Pittsburgh women are deeply interested in the proposed amendment to change the basis of representation and the election of a state regent is another absorbing topic. Lobbying and wire-pulling will be conspicuous at the congress for several state delegations are determined to put their candidates in the office of vice president general. There are ten vice presidents general of the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, whose term of office is two years. Five are elected each year. Mrs. James R. Mellon of the Pittsburgh chapter, who was elected last February, has another year to serve, consequently the local women have no ax to grind in the election to that office this year.

The subject of deepest and most widespread interest is the amendment to change the basis of representation. The Pittsburgh chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, is opposed to the amendment, though at its meeting on Tuesday of last week it voted to send its delegates to Washington uninstructed. The adoption of the amendment means the taking of representation from the individual chapters and placing it with the state societies. Many of the Pittsburgh women believe that there are other ways in which the number of delegates forming the unwieldy congress which meets in Washington each year can be reduced without depriving the individual chapters from representation. At present each chapter is represented by its regent and one delegate for every hundred members or fraction thereof. Some of the opponents of the amendment suggest one delegate for every 200 members, but giving representation to every chapter however small. The Pittsburgh women stand almost as one in favor of each individual chapter retaining representation, as the smaller chapters are almost certain to be overlooked if the delegates be chosen by the state societies.

The election of state regent for Pennsylvania comes up for discussion in Washington. A year ago Mrs. Lewis W. Hall of Harrisburg was elected state regent, but her death a few weeks later left Pennsylvania without a regent. An emergency conference was held in Philadelphia, but the Pittsburgh Daughters questioning the legality of such an action was not represented. The board of directors of the Pittsburgh chapter rested its action in not indorsing the emergency conference upon the authority of the constitution of the society which emphatically states that state regents shall be elected in Washington, D. C., during the meeting of the national congress of the Daughters. And the board believed as the congress last February adjourned sine die, delegates were discharged immediately and consequently could not send these same women as their delegates to the emergency conference in Philadelphia. However, the board of managers of the national society approved the action of the emergency conference and the incident was closed so far as the Pittsburgh chapter was concerned. But the present contest for state regent will be exciting.

Probably the most exciting contest for state regency will be that of the Chicago Daughters. Mrs. Robert Hall Wiles of that city is the present state regent and is a candidate for re-election, with the indorsement of the Chicago chapter, the largest in the country. But she has the opposition of some of the most ambitious Daughters in Illinois, who are pooling their kind words and votes for Mrs. Charles H. Deere, regent of the Moline chapter, Moline, Ill. Illinois will send to Washington four carloads of delegates and feminine politicians. It is said that should Mrs. Wiles fail of election as state regent she will be a candidate for vice president general.

The Pittsburgh chapter will be represented by the following delegates and alternates:

Mrs. James R. Mellon, vice president general; Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, regent; Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh, Mrs. Charles T. Neal, Mrs. Cyrus Clark and Mrs. Sullivan Johnson, delegates; Mrs. Willis F. McCook, Mrs. S. Halsey Williams, Mrs. Frank H. Murdock, Mrs. Howard Morton, Mrs. William B. Foster, Mrs. Albert A. Horne, Mrs. William Dean Hamilton and Mrs. William R. Huselton. Mrs. Frank Minick will be the alternate for the regent.

THE Pittsburgh chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, regent, disported itself at a dual meeting on Tuesday, held at the Twentieth Century club, business matters transacted, and social features designed to celebrate Washington's birthday mingling in a most agreeable way. Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, it will be recalled, was to have delivered a patriotic lecture for the Daughters on the occasion just mentioned and when he declined because of official duties to keep his engagement Mrs. Imogen B. Oakley was invited, and the invitation was accepted, to address the chapter on "Civil Service Reform." The lecture was accordingly given on the date named and was preceded by a business meeting and followed by a tea. Among the chapter members who comprised the entertainment committee were Mrs. Park Painter, Miss McKnight, Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh, Mrs. J. Dexter Thayer, Mrs. C. I. Shannon, Mrs. William G. Hawkins, Mrs. Thomas Fitch, Miss Gormly and two or three others. While not elaborate, the decorations of the assembly, library and dining rooms were most attractive, with the American flag dominating every other form of patriotism suggested by the decorations. Miss Killikelly, chairman of the Washington monument committee, presented a miniature model of George Washington to the society, Mr. Franklin Simmons of Rome having made the model. Several new members were admitted to membership in the society, among whom were Mrs. Howard Squire, Mrs. Walter C. Mellor, Mrs. John E. Stanton, Mrs. Thomas Liggett, Jr., Mrs. Harry Watts, Miss Ferguson, Miss Anna Louise Ferguson, Miss Louise Elkins and two or three others. The National congress, D. A. R., will convene at Washington, D. C., during the coming week and the delegates from the Pittsburgh chapter, with a number of others, will leave for Washington either tonight or tomorrow.

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A very handsomely appointed domino whist party was given by Mrs. Henry Balken of College avenue on Tuesday afternoon for Miss Macbeth, one of last season's debutantes.

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Mrs. J. H. McClelland of Sunny Ledge, Shadyside, gave a valentine party on Friday for her daughters, Miss Sarah and Miss Rachel McClelland.

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Mrs. Ewart and her daughters-in-law, Mrs. George B. Ewart and Mrs. Samuel F. Ewart, gave a large afternoon reception at Mrs. Ewart's residence in Center avenue, a large and very handsome affair, without any special guest of honor. A dinner for the aids followed the afternoon reception, with a card party in the evening for about 100 people made up of the younger married and unmarried set.

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Miss Mary Read McCoy's valentine party on Tuesday evening was given for upwards of 60 people, with the McCoy residence, in Baum street, East End, as the scene of the event.

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Mr. and Mrs. Reed M. Vincent of North Highland avenue entertained one of the card clubs of which they are members on last Tuesday evening.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard McFeely, nee Weakley, whose wedding took place last Tuesday at the home of the bride's father, Mr. George Weakley, at Dayton, O., are now away on their wedding trip, having gone to Old Point Comfort for a stay of some length. Their new residence in Claybourne street, East End, is awaiting their return and they will be "at home" after April 1. The wedding was one of the prettiest Dayton society people have ever attended, good orchestral music, artistic floral decorations, a charming bride and handsome bridegroom adding their distinctive features to an already beautiful occasion. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. G. A. McFeely, Miss Olive McFeely, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brooks McFeely, Miss Nettie Nicholson, Mrs. John W. Black and Mrs. John Haley.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Woods of North Highland avenue, East End, gave a dinner and skating party on Wednesday for their niece, Miss Mary Bigelow Schultz, the guests comprising 37 of the young set of boys and girls, friends of the guest of honor. Dinner was served at 6 o'clock at the Woods residence, where everything was beautifully appointed, after which Mr. and Mrs. Woods and the guests were conveyed to Duquesne Garden in a private car. The host and hostess were assisted in their duty as chaperons by Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bigelow and Mr. and Mrs. George L. Peabody.

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Mrs. George Page of Lang avenue, East End, has gone to New York to meet her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Schwab, upon their return from a European trip. She is a guest at the Holland House.

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Mr. W. B. Leeds, well known in Pittsburgh and a member of the Pittsburgh club, has presented Mrs. Leeds with a beautiful steel yacht, a $500,000 pleasure craft, which on Tuesday was christened "Norma," with appropriate ceremonies. Mr. Leeds is vice president of the American Tin Plate Company. The boat is said to be one of the most complete of the kind ever launched and has all sorts of up-to-date improvements in the way of forced ventilation, electric lights, bathrooms, a wireless telegraph outfit, etc.

MRS. THEODORE BINGHAM.

Wife of the Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds at Washington, D. C. She is in charge of all the arrangements at the White House. Is frequently hostess of Miss Alice Roosevelt.

Society in Sewickley.

LENT has made quite an inroad on Sewickley social life already, though cards are to some extent holding their own. Mr. and Mrs. John Seaver of Cleveland, O., have been visiting in the valley, the guests of Mrs. Frank Dravo of Edgeworth, and for them several card parties have been given, among them one by Mrs. Hugh Davis and one by Mrs. Frank Dravo. On St. Valentine's day Mrs. Samuel R. Wilson gave a "hearts" party. It was a notably charming function, with choice appointments and pretty prizes. The Edgeworth club card reception on Monday was a very pretentious affair, 23 tables for six-hand euchre. Social life has otherwise been lively at the club with bowling and the regular meeting of the woman's club over the latter of which Mrs. Jane Hall presided this week, and at which the Rev. Ernest M. Paddock of Allegheny made an address followed by the Rev. R. A. Benton. There was music provided by Mr. Lee Oehuler and Mrs. Ludwig Kaltwasser.

It has been announced that the marriage of Miss Sophia Moore and Mr. Frank Kennedy is to occur about the middle of March, instead of in April, as was supposed, and there are to be a few other weddings in April in Sewickley, the McVay-Locker function to take place at Easter.

The Lenten Season

SOME of the Allegheny girls, notably Miss Darlington, Miss Laughlin, Miss Magdaline Laughlin, Miss Louise Wood and several of the men of the same set are invited to join a house party Mrs. Thomas M. Carnegie will entertain at Dungeness during March. These parties are annual events at Dungeness and are the jolliest and gayest occasions imaginable. Any and every sort of sport is provided that the most exacting visitor could wish, shooting, boating, fishing, bathing, polo, golf, etc., being included among the list of entertainments.

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Mr. Louis S. Clarke, a former Pittsburgher, now of Ardmore, whose winter residence is at Lake Worth, Florida, recently presented the Protestant Episcopal church of Bethesda-by-the-Sea, a very handsome altar cross and vases of burnished brass.

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They were talking about street car abuses at the Twentieth Century club the other day apropos of Mrs. Franklin P. Iams's paper on that subject, when Mrs. A. asked Mrs. B. if she (Mrs. B.) had ever heard the story of Mrs. C.'s trip to town one day when a man who sat beside her was making himself disagreeable in the way only a man with a big quid of tobacco in his mouth can. Mrs. B. had not heard it, but she had no trouble in picturing the situation to herself when, according to the story, Mrs. C., having been in terror, fearing her gown would be completely ruined, turned to her husband and intently gazing on the long narrow white signs that used to decorate the cars just above the window line, said: "Oh, Mr. C., do look at that sign, 'spitting positively solicited in this car!'" The man took the hint and removed himself and his quid to the platform.

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Speaking of street cars, it is not always safe to express an opinion in a crowded car without taking the risk of a disagreeable response as many a woman has found out who attempted to dispose of her little card conveying the reminder, "$5 fine for spitting in this car," where they would do the most good. This was well demonstrated about three weeks ago today when the church car, as it is called, was filled with people on their way home from the morning service at downtown churches. The car was finally stopped near St. [illegible] street for a lady and her husband to get off. When they reached the platform after much crushing and pulling the lady said: "That was dreadful, one would think the people were all centipedes, they tramp upon one so." Quick as a flash, a workingman, who had been standing all the way out, said: "You ought to ride in a carriage, lady, and avoid such trouble; a street car is no place for people equipped with only the regulation number of legs."

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Miss Cornelia McClure of Haywood street gave a luncheon on Friday for Miss Williams, who is the house guest of Miss Mitchell of Neville street.

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Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh of Wallingford street gave a hearts party on Friday afternoon for her daughter, Mrs. Rose Marsh. The following morning, Saturday, Mrs. Marsh gave a breakfast for 12 boys, asked for the occasion, to celebrate in this pleasant way the birthday anniversary of her son, James Marsh.

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Mrs. Alva C. Dinkey has invitations out for a large reception which she will give next Tuesday evening, February 18, at her home in Munhall. The guests of honor will be Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Schwab, who arrived in New York yesterday, after a couple of months spent in touring Europe.

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James Campbell, factory inspector f Pennsylvania, is coming from Harrisbur on Tuesday afterno February 18, to address a general meeting of the Pittsburg branch of the Consumers' League of Ame ica. The meeting w be open to the public and every one cordially invited hear Mr. Campbell the assembly room the Twentieth Century club at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Other speake will be present a several interesting addresses are expect

Among the Women's Clubs

WHEN the presidents of the various women's clubs of Pittsburgh and vicinity decided, at a meeting held on the 17th of January, that a convention of the federated clubs of Western Pennsylvania should be held at the Twentieth Century Club on the 13th of February, they builded better than they knew, for no one dreamed then that nearly two hundred women would avail themselves of the privilege of attending the convention or that a program of so much practical interest would be presented.

When the meeting was called to order for the morning session every chair in the assembly room was occupied, and later extra chairs were provided for belated guests, the audience overflowing into the hall and the library, where the speakers could be heard almost as well as in the assembly room.

Miss Kate C. McKnight acted as chairman and Mrs. F. W. Bearl as secretary. The programs announced the subjects, the morning being entirely devoted to prepared papers on reorganization and five-minute discussions for or against that bone of contention now occupying the minds of every woman to whom membership in the state and general federation means anything.

Miss Kennard opened the discussion with a prepared paper on organization, and later summed up the various points brought out in the discussion, answering questions for and against. A feature of the morning meeting was the endorsement of Miss Kate C. McKnight's candidacy for school director by a unanimous vote, a course fitting and right and in line with the work undertaken by some of the clubs represented. The convention adjourned for luncheon at twelve o'clock, and reassembled at half after one o'clock, a length program being carried out as prepared, except that Miss Cory was too ill to read her paper on "Libraries," Mrs. John Lewis was given time to talk on the Domensic Arts Association, and Mrs. Iams's paper on "Street Car Abuses" was omitted because it was growing late, and the time too short to permit of a lengthy discussion. "Besides," Mrs. Iams explained, "it is not necessary to tell Pittsburgh women, who have been bumped and thumped and sat upon and spat upon, about the abuses with which they are all familiar. If the strangers," she continued, "want a practical demonstration I invite them to take a street car ride with me. One ride will tell them more than many speeches."

One of the best addresses of the day from the standpoint of subject matter, argument and delivery was by Mrs. Robert H. Blackall on "Why Should Women Serve as School Directors?" Mrs. Blackall presented many "whys," backing up each with a "wherefore" that convinced any who had before been skeptical, while strengthening the belief of others. Others speakers of the afternoon were Miss Lippincott, of Kingsley House; Mrs. L. L. Davis, of the Homestead Women's Club; Mrs. John M. Oakley, of the Twentieth Century Club; Mrs. Alfred E. Clark, Pittsburgh Sorosis; Miss Kennard, Twentieth Century Club, and Mrs. Sullivan Johnson, of the Women's Press Club of Pittsburgh. Mrs. Johnson spoke on the "Power of the Press in Moulding Public Opinion," a trite subject but well presented, during which Mrs. Johnson paid a tribute to the late Mrs. Croly as follows: "The power of the press; it needs no more than a passing mention. To us women the power of women on the press is a more relevant topic. We have had some noteworthy instances of this power and of the worthy manner in which it has been exercised in recent years, and, on account of her death the name of Mrs. Croly (Jennie June), occurs to us as one who was a typical press woman; who wrote no great books, but whose work was lasting in its influence, and who was universally admired and respected by the public, and dearly loved by her associates. At eighty years old when I saw her presiding in New York at the Women's Press Club meeting, with statesmen, lawyers and politicians in her audience, she was as young in thought and quickness as the youngest and as witty as the wittiest."

There was not a woman of all those present who did not find the convention profitable; they learned much about reorganization on every plan ever brought forward; they fell into Mrs. Oakley's way of thinking concerning affairs municipal; they are more in sympathy with children's leagues since hearing Miss Lippincott speak and heard such subjects as "Education," "Good Citizenship," "Forestry," etc., discussed in new and pleasant lines.

At the luncheon hour as well as before and after the meeting the strangers in town, delegates to the convention had opportunities to admire the Twentieth Century Club's most comfortable home so graciously thrown open to the convention. A bureau of information was kept busy during these times and a book of registrations soon contained a long list of "those present" and the clubs they represented. These clubs comprised the Twentieth Club, Titusville Women's Club, Women's Club of Pittsburgh, Erie Women's Club, Oil City Women's Club, Women's Club of Wilkinsburg, Ben Avon Women's Club, Tourist, Travelers, Sorosis, Current Events (Washington, Pa.), Wimodausis, New Era, Women's Press Club of Pittsburgh, Women's Club of Sewickley Valley, Homestead Women's Club of New Brighton, Women's Club of Oakmont, Friday Evening Club of Hollidaysburg, Tuesday Musical Club, Women's Club of Edgewood, Wilkinsburg Women's Suffrage Club, Thursday Afternoon Club of Wilkinsburg, Monongahela Friday Conversational Club, Colloquium, Meadville Club, Turtle Creek Club, Civic Club of Edgewood, Civic Club of Pittsburgh, Braddock Women's Club, Irving Club of Punxsutawney, Columbian Council of Jewish Women, Epoch Club, Women's Club of Edgewood, Conneautville Shakespeare Club, Saturday Afternoon Club of Scottdale, Tuesday Club of Pittsburgh, Lawrenceville New Century Club, Hazelwood Women's Club, Civic Club of Pittsburgh, Women's Library Club of Knoxville and the Mitten Club.

The list is imposing and in itself shows the interest inspired by a convention held for the purpose of promoting fraternal feeling and of affording an opportunity for free and unbiased discussions on topics of first importance to all club women. If the trend of the papers read on Thursday be any criterion, reorganization and civics are just now the uppermost subjects along club lines in the minds of every club woman hereabouts. After the convention adjourned, after its all-day session, there was much lingering about to compare notes, to look over railway guides setting forth the best and cheapest routes to Los Angeles, to buy state federation annual reports from Miss Armstrong or to discuss the possibilities of the convention becoming an annual affair. It was all a pronounced success and the only regret is that all the papers could not be published in full for all women in Western Pennsylvania to read.

The New Era Club.

Mrs. Robert D. Coard was leader at [illegible]e meeting of the New Era club on [illegible]bruary 12, and read a paper on "Vic[illegible]ia."

"The English Knights of the Pen" was [illegible] subject of an original poem by Mrs. [illegible] E. Crocker.

[illegible]rs. Roger Aiken read a paper on "Let[illegible] of Robert Louis Stevenson."

[illegible]Scottish Life in Fiction" was the [illegible] of a fine discourse by Mrs. Frank P. Iams, and Miss Susanne Beatty [illegible] a charming talk on "Living English [illegible]ts."

[illegible]e music was given by Mrs. Rhinehart [illegible]er and Miss Blanche Walters. Mrs. [illegible]er sang two solos, "Angel Land," by [illegible]uti, and "Necklace of Love," by Eth[illegible]rt Nevin.

Civic Committee Next.

[illegible] outcome of the convention of [illegible]en's clubs held at the Twentieth [illegible]ury Club on Thursday will be the [illegible]ation of a permanent civic committee. A meeting of the committee (called by Miss McKnight), will be held in a few days and will include among its members Miss Eliza D. Armstrong, Mrs. Alma S. Sherman, Miss Jane W. Pressley, Mrs. A. W. Renwick, Mrs. A. C. Knox, Mrs. W. P. Price, Mrs. Alfred Longmore, Mrs. H. C. Campbell, Miss M. D. McClure, Mrs. Thomas D. Brown, Mrs. Charles A. Barker, Miss Lida W. Koethen, Mrs. Robert Blackall; Miss Sara Bosworth, Mrs. E. R. Levi, Mrs. William T. Drill, Mrs. Joseph A. Herron, Miss M. K. Anderson, Mrs. John A. Martin, Mrs. Samuel S. Miller, Miss Margaret S. Stuart, Mrs. A. G. Campbell, Mrs. Hugo Rosenberg, Mrs. William H. Siviter and a number of others, every club at the convention having been asked to send two delegates for membership on this committee.

Mrs. Burke-Roche,
Famous New York Society Beauty.

Lawrenceville and Art.

The next regular meeting of the Lawrenceville club will be held on the 18th, when art will be discussed and papers will be read by Miss Annie Williams, Miss Sadie Aufhammer, Miss Marie Smith, Miss Hester Johns and Miss Anna Herron. Miss Aufhammer's paper will be on "Work of American Artists."

Reorganization.

One of the best papers on reorganization presented at Thursday's convention was that one prepared and read by Mrs. J. F. Shafer, of the Colloquium, and should have been heard by every club woman interested in reorganization in the state. It is as follows:

"Had our state federations of women's clubs been born before the national federation, as would be the natural order of things, probably no one would have thought of making a national federation anything but a federation of states. So it seems to be this unfortunate placing of the cart before the horse which has brought about the present unbalanced condition in our national body; and if state federations are to remain a permanent force in our club life, our national federation must be formed accordingly. Before the existence of state federations nothing seemed more feasible or laudable than a federation of individual clubs. But has not the prodigious increase in women's clubs and the growing number of state federations made a different kind of organization desirable? When conditions change, shall we not change with them? A general federation composed of state federations and individual clubs on the same footing is certainly an anomalous condition of affairs.

"To have at the side of our powerful state organizations any little club that may care to join, not only prevents unity of structure but handicaps the organization in many ways. The absurdity of the arrangement is apparent from the fact that 600 clubs are direct members of the general federation, while about three are indirect members through state federations. Thus some clubs are represented twice and doubly taxed; an unbalanced, one-sided condition results, and we have a representation which is neither of practical or just proportions. No great advance has ever been made in civilization which has not been retarded by a conservative element, who reluctantly accept innovations of any kind, and, though a change in our national organization may seem somewhat iconoclastic, reorganization on some plan or other must sooner or later come. Some club members in favor of the existing unique system, or rather lack of system, contend that the new schemes of reorganization proposed will deprive them of the inspiration and interchange of ideas to be gained from hearing the brainy women from other parts of the country. Are there no brainy women to be heard in one's own state? And if an assembly of the brightest intellects of one state is not sufficient for these dissatisfied ones, no reorganization scheme yet proposed will prohibit their attending and taking part in as many national meetings as they wish.

"Bishp Whitely says: 'Women never reason, or, if they do, they either proceed from false premises to correct conclusions, or from correct premises to false conclusions—and they always poke the fire from the top.' This is hitting us a little hard, perhaps, but is it not the most logical thing in the world that a national organization should be a federation of state organizations. Is it not the most illogical to have two delegations from one state, one composed of a few women with a state president at their head representing the state, and the other composed of a large body of women, the state chairman at their head, representing the clubs—these two bodies in some states working against each other? Shall we not rather have one united body of women representing one state in the national body?

One ardent opponent asserts that club members do their business in their respective states and go to the general federation to meet with individual clubs. Would it not be more appropriate to discuss topics concerning individual clubs, or of local interest, at state conventions, and leave the national meeting for questions of broader import or of national interest? The clubs of a state naturally find many points in common, and for obvious reasons this is the place for that social, literary and artistic culture for which the general federation was primarily formed. The state federations are a far greater power than the general federation could possibly be. They have pushed ahead of the national body in effectiveness, in competency and in actual work. The national body furnishes a field for the handling of questions of interest to the combined states—questions of national interest, or the furtherance of any great movement for which the strength of a large body is desired. Shall we handicap it—make it over-large and unwieldy for the aggrandizement of a few individual clubs or club members, who fancy that if their own little club did not have direct representation they might be losing power or prestige.

At present many clubs are taxed twice, while the new plan of a per capita tax asks each club member to contribute an equal share, as each club member will have an equal voice in electing a delegate of her choice to the national body. When a national question is to be discussed we want an honest, equable representation of opinion from each state—not an unbalanced and one-sided one. As to reform being desirable for the handling of business, let us see what some of the women of actual experience on the general board and in various offices say. Ask Mrs. Mumford, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. May Alden Ward, Miss Whittier, Mrs. Brock, Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Wilbur Rose or Mrs. Denison. All admit or urge that some change is necessary. At Reading last fall I had the pleasure of a conversation on this subject with Mrs. Denison, who, as you all know, has been acting president of the general federation for the past year. Although at first opposed to change she said: 'The strongest argument in favor of reorganization came to me lately from my personal experience as acting president during the past year. That is, that with the thousands of letters from all parts of the country I can scarcely recall one from the individual club except upon applying for membership. The correspondence is almost entirely with affairs of state federations, general federation committees, etc.' She also said: 'Notwithstanding my loyalty to the ideas of the founders of the general federation, it seems to me true that the individual clubs are more interested in the state federation than in the general, and that the former is to them a more real and vitalizing force.'

"Of all the arguments against reorganizing I have not met one club woman who did not base her opposition on the effect the change might have in reducing the glory, prestige or power of her own particular club or its members. It seems to me we should take a far broader view of the matter than this. As well might some little mining town up in the mountains object to the smallness of our national congress because it is not large enough to give them a direct personal representation there every term. Shall we not rather look beyond the interests of individual clubs to the interests of the nation? Let us seek, not the glory of being a delegate or the pleasure of attending a national federation (though even this will not be denied us in our turn), but let us seek rather to make our national federation of women's clubs an organization which may prove a powerful force for good to the nation and to the world, and let us so organize as to give it the greatest unity and strength possible for the accomplishment of this great aim."

As Women While the Hours.

Mrs. Sullivan Johnson told a true story the other day to illustrate her feelings after she had consented to read a paper before the convention on a subject previously declined by several other people. After making some uncomplimentary remarks about "fools rushing in where angels fear to tread," Mrs. Johnson said it reminded her of the well meant but disastrous enthusiasm of a two-year-old maiden who was taken to visit a four-year-old man on the day after Christmas. When ushered into the strange nursery with its beautiful array of cars that run of themselves, of horses and wagons, of soldiers and drummers, the little maid was so overcome that she pattered into the midst of them, flourishing her arms, and exclaiming with varying shades of meaning, "Oh, dear, oh, dear, oh, dear!" But the small host was dismayed. He followed her remonstrating, "Little girl, do be careful, little girl, watch where you are going; please don't step on that—that's a horse."

Consumers' League.

A general meeting of the Consumers' League, Miss Eliza D. Armstrong, president, will be held on next Tuesday at the Twentieth Century Club, when Mr. James Campbell, factory inspector, will make an address.

Travelers in Holland.

The Travelers' Club met on Tuesday in the parlor of the annex of the Young Women's Christian Association, the assembly room of the main building, the regular place of meeting being taken up with a tea and lecture given under Y. W. C. A. auspices. The meeting was none the less interesting because of strange environment and, perhaps, was an improvement, from the standpoint of animated discussion. In the absence of the president Mrs. A. M. Watson presided. The club is studying "Holland," and papers were read on subjects in the line of that study by Mrs. B. F. Veach, Mrs. K. H. Burgher, Mrs. A. B. West, Mrs. Alfred Clark and Mrs. Martin Leisser, Mrs. James Israel gave a review of the book, "Tarry, Thou, Till I come," and Miss Augusta Abel provided the musical numbers. A musical tea will be given in connection with the next meeting, to be held on Friday, February 28.

Summer Playgrounds.

The time is approaching when the members of the joint committee of the Women's club must take up the preliminary arrangements incident to the summer playgrounds and vacation school work. With that in view Miss Kennard, general chairman, will call a meeting for next Thursday morning when it is hoped there will be a large attendance. The plans to be discussed are important, and must be completed before the later work is undertaken.

Mrs. Charles Barker entertained the members of the Women's Club of New Brighton on the occasion of the club's valentine meeting on Friday. The next regular meeting will be held on the nineteenth at Mrs. Rigby's, when the study of Japan will be continued and papers will be read by Mrs. Shallenberger, Mrs. Dithridge, Mrs. Fry and Mrs. Read.

Colloquium Club.

The members of Colloquium club met in regular session on Monday as the guests of Miss Jean Palmer in Aiken avenue, Miss Janet L. Brownlee, presiding, in the absence of the president, Mrs. W. A. Magee. Thos contributing to an interesting literary program were Mrs. Carolyn Watson, Mrs. Samuel L. Seymour, Miss Jane Robb Murdoch and Mrs. William Anderson. Miss Elizabeth Hanna was the club's official representative to the convention of women's clubs at the Twentieth Century Club on Thursday, and will make her report of the proceedings on that occasion at the next meeting, to be held on February 24 at the Pennsylvania College for Women.

The Wednesday Club, of St. Louis, has enthusiastically taken up the project of a permanent club house for the general federation, as projected by the Louisiana Purchase committee, and has pledged $5,000 as a club to the movement, with the intimation that individual subscriptions will swell that amount considerably. The Missouri club women are pledged to the idea of making the club house a Hall of Philanthropy.

Edgewood Women's Club.

Mrs. Frank G. Wallace will be the leader at the next meeting of the Edgewood Women's club, when papers will be read by Mrs. C. C. Mellor and Mrs. Ritchie Lawrie. Current events will be discussed by Mrs. R. C. Moore, Miss Margaret Hodge and Miss Lettie Runnels.

Another Bunch of Dames.

The latest patriotic society is the Dames of 1846. It was organized recently in Texas in honor of the soldiers of the war with Mexico, which lasted from 1845 to 1849. Miss Lucretia Hart Clay, of Lexington, Ky., is historian.

Sewickley Valley Club.

The Rev. M. Paddock, rector of Emmanuel church, Allegheny, made a fine address on Wednesday afternoon before the Women's Club of Sewickley Valley, his subject being "Schools Not the End of Education." The occasion was "Mothers' Day," directed by the club's department of education, Mrs. Jane Hall, chairman. The meeting was opened by the president, Mrs. Harlow, who introduced Mrs. Hall, who, in turn, took charge of the meeting and read a brief, but fine, paper on "Music," making her applications to suit the occasion. A program of music was provided by Mr. Leo Oehmler, violinist, and his sister, Mrs. Kaltwasser, after which the Rev. Robert A. Benton, rector of St. Stephen's Episcopal church, Sewickley, talked on education from the standpoint of life being a greater education than any school, his subject affording an opportunity, which Mr. Benton seized, of saying some graceful things about women.

Mitts the Smart Thing.

If you want to be very swell you must wear mits this spring. The fad was started last summer in Paris, when many of the swell women wore black lace mits. Now the smart have taken it up and knitted and embroidered mits are all the rage. They must be white, knitted in the finest wool, and embroidered with one's initials on the back of the hand in any color one chooses. A very smartly dressed girl was seen the other day with a pair of closely knit white mits and her initials embroidered on the back of hand in black and red. The effect was exceedingly pretty.

MISS CECILE BACOT.
The Reigning Belle of Newport, R. I.

CAP AND GOWN

Mount Mercy Academy.

LAST Monday afternoon the members of Mount Mercy Literary society held their regular monthly meeting at the academy in Fifth avenue, and the work done was even better than usual. In addition to the paper on current events—a regular feature of the program—which was read by Miss Clara Beck, Miss Katherine Carmody gave a clever biographical sketch of Shakespeare, as that poet and his works were the topics of discussion for the day. The general reading was the trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice," and the manner in which it was rendered was deserving of special praise. The part of Portia was taken by Miss Blanche Farrell, Miss Naomi Larkins was Shylock, Miss May Beale was Antonio, Miss Emma Ober was Bassanio, and Miss Nell McCrory took the part of the duke. As it is the custom of the members of the society to answer the roll call with quotations from the author under discussion all of Shakespeare's choicest phrases were given in turn on Monday afternoon as each name was called. At the next meeting Tennyson is to be discussed and quotations from his works will be heard on all sides. In addition to the papers pertaining to Shakespeare Miss Nellie Beale read a very interesting sketch on the prominent Catholic writers of the 19th century. Several interesting discussions followed upon the works of Oliver Wendell Holmes, new books and the "intolerable woman" of modern fiction. The society has adopted a resolution to study standard works, and thus counteract the influence created by the modern novel of the day to displace the books that are really worth reading by causing them to appear uninteresting in comparison with the up-to-date works of fiction. A motion was made to hold the meeting every two weeks instead of once a month, and also to hand in all papers to the secretary as soon as they had been read. Much regret was expressed at the absence of the president, Miss Katherine McCarren, Miss Dashbach and Miss Anna Smith. On Tuesday afternoon the Mount Mercy girls took advantage of the last day before Lent to have their final card parties. Domino whist and euchre were the games played, and the prizes were samples of the girls' handiwork. They consisted of a bit of hand-painted china, a dainty water color sketch or a piece of needlework that showed the skill of the maker in that good old-fashioned accomplishment. On Friday afternoon of this week the younger girl pupils of the academy will give an exhibition in the gymnasium in celebration of Washington's birthday. Miss Julia Van B. Welch is training the boys in several new movements that it will be a pleasure to watch, as the small men execute them with their accustomed grace.

Botany Classes Organized.

On Tuesday the first botany classes of the Pittsburgh schools commenced work in the new annex that has been added to Phipps conservatory in Schenley park for the benefit of the pupils of the Pittsburgh schools who are studying nature. The annex has been fitted up with chairs, desks, tables, microscopes and all the paraphernalia necessary for the work. About $1,000 has been spent in the furnishings, and they are all that could be desired. A meeting of the principals of the high schools was held Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Fifth avenue building to complete the final arrangements and schedules of the various classes. It was decided that as soon as Mr. Phipps returns from the south a formal reception will be given in order to dedicate the new botany laboratory to the services of the schools of Pittsburgh.

Pennsylvania College for Women.

St. Valentine was truly the guest of honor at the Pennsylvania College for Women on Friday evening. All day long he was feted by the college maids with speeches, poems, valentine and love-lorn sentiments that must have won his good old heart entirely. Every member of the house had some token of the day to exchange with the others, and in the evening President and Mrs. Chalmers Martin gave a Valentine dinner to the seniors, resident students and members of the faculty. The table decorations were carried out with suggestions of the lovers' patron saint, and jokes and stories about him made the large dining room with its numerous tables resound with merriment. The dinner was followed by a rustic dance, given by the seniors, to which they invited all the collegiate and resident students of the college. Each guest was dressed to represent some rustic character, and the dances were for the most part those that are favorites among the swains and maids of rural districts. At the meeting of the trustees of the college the Rev. Dr. W. A. McCune was elected president of the board in place of the Rev. Dr. W. J. Reed, who resigned on account of ill health. Miss Mabel Stephenson, a graduate of Smith college 1900, was added to the faculty for the remainder of this year as teacher of physics. Miss Elizabeth Kratz has been elected to take the place of Miss Beatey, the physical culture director who resigned some time ago on account of the death of her mother. Miss Kratz, who was graduated from the Emerson School of Oratory at Boston, has taught for some time at the Blairsville College for Women.

Pittsburgh Academy.

The glee clubs of the Pittsburgh Academy will give a concert at Crafton on the evening of February 28 under the supervision of Miss Christine Miller. In addition to the selections to be rendered by the glee clubs Miss Christine Miller, who is well known among the musical circles of Pittsburgh, having sung several times with the Pittsburgh orchestra, will give several vocal solos, and Miss Jean Miller, assistant teacher of elocution at the academy, will recite. The date of the annual contest between the two literary societies of the academy has been changed from March 28 to April 4. The contest is to be held at Carnegie music hall, Pittsburgh, and the program includes a debate, recitations, a select oration, an original oration, and essays. The contestants have not all been elected as yet, but after a few more trials the result will be announced.

To Help Wooster.

In order to bring the Wooster year-book up to such a standard of excellence in the way of literary productions and witty articles so that its increased sale will bring in a large amount for the restoration of the university, the students are urged to exert their brains and produce masterpieces. The board has announced that it will give a prize of $5 for the best short story and poem. Money is steadily coming in from the alumni, and already the sum of $110,214.47 has been pledged. That leaves $3,297.18 to be raised at Wooster and $9,488.35 to be obtained from other sources.

Alice in Wonderland.

The primary pupils of the Alinda preparatory school gave a clever little play on Thursday afternoon entitled "Alice in Wonderland." The cast was as follows:

Alice	Miss Mary Moreland and Miss Lila Blair
The White Rabbit	Gordon King
The Queen of Hearts	Miss Isabel Wood
The King of Hearts	Jack Andrews
The Jack of Hearts	Miss Gretchen Schoonmaker
The Duchess	Miss Winifred Buck
The Harper	Donald McChee
The March Hare	Miss Elizabeth Totten
The Caterpillar	Miss Mary Keiser
The Footman	Miss Lucy Kay and Miss Louise Davis

The pupils of the intermediate grade held a Valentine sale and the older girls held a cake and candy sale. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Working Girls' club of St. Mary's Episcopal church at Oakmont. Rooms have been fitted up at the chapel, which is under the special care of Bishop Whitehead, and as money was needed to furnish some gymnastic accouterments the Alinda pupils responded to the appeal for help. The affair was a success beyond the highest expectations of those in charge, and the guests in attendance at the school rooms were more than could be provided for with convenience.

Resorts in Winter

ATLANTIC CITY, Feb. 15.—With the advent of Lent the season begins in real earnest. Many visitors have arrived during the week who will remain until after Easter, while many bookings have been made for Washington's birthday, and that holiday will bring some of the brilliancy which hedges the Easter period.

During the week a number of the leading hotels opened, among them the Rudolf, the Chelsea, the Chalfonte, the Raleigh, and the Wiltshire. The Windsor has been thoroughly renovated from top to bottom and placed in first-class condition. It is owned and managed by G. Jason Waters, who is one of the most successful and wide-awake hotel men in the country, and its location on the beach is an ideal one.

The Hotel Ponce de Leon opened for its eighth season today under the management of S. E. Sweeney, who has built up an excellent trade for that hostelry. The Ponce de Leon is located on Virginia avenue, near the beach, and commands a sweeping view of the ocean.

The annual dance of the Entre Nous club for the benefit of the city hospital will be given at the Hotel Chelsea on the evening of February 21.

The Hotel Savoy will open for the season on February 21. The Majestic and the Senate will throw open their doors on March 1.

Miss Ruth Lehmer, Miss Helen Donnan, Miss Helen Armson and Allan Armson of New Castle are located at the Belmont.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wertheimer of Pittsburgh are spending the season at the Illesworth.

Mrs. E. Summerville and Miss Ramsey of Pittsburgh are late arrivals at Porter Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Byrnes of Pittsburgh are located at the Holmhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Boyd and Mrs. A. McCallam of Pittsburgh are guests at Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Perley, Miss E. Rossmassley, Frank Thompson and Walter H. Rossmassley of Pittsburgh are spending the season at the Traymore.

Mrs. W. Brown of Pittsburgh is making an extended stay at the Belmont.

Mr. and Mrs. James Meal and Frank Meal, Miss B. L. Nagle, M. W. Davis, John Francis, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hopper, R. Allison, F. Meal and J. M. Hewitt of Pittsburgh are at the shore.

Mrs. O. Cellar of Pittsburgh is a guest at the Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Dangerfield of Pittsburgh are sojourning at Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Holder of Allegheny are occupying apartments at the Illesworth.

H. J. McComb of Pittsburgh is a recent arrival at the Traymore.

Secret of Beauty
Laird's
Bloom of Youth

Every Lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to perfect beauty is a clear, smooth, soft and beautiful skin. Ladies afflicted with Tan, Freckles, Rough or Discolored Skin and other Blemishes should lose no time in applying this old established and delightful toilet preparation.

It will immediately obliterate all such imperfections, and is perfectly harmless.

It has been chemically analyzed by the board of health of New York city and pronounced entirely free from any material injurious to health or skin.

PRICE 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere.

193 Greenwich St., New York City.

Military

THE selection of one of the four camps of instruction in the Conewago valley by the board of high army officers appointed by the department gives general satisfaction in the Second brigade. While it was hoped that the Somerset site would have been selected, the price of the acreage there militated against it.

The selection of Mt. Gretna for a regimental camp is the best that could have been made in Pennsylvania. All the facilities are present for so large a post, as the country abounds with wood and water, two of the very first important requisites for troops. While the climate at Mt. Gretna is variable and sudden storms sweep the mountains, it is the most healthful district in the state. This has been proven at all the encampments of the Pennsylvania national guard held in those mountains.

Mountain streams of excellent water are plentiful and a large lake, fed by springs, is within a short distance of Mt. Gretna station. To the west of Mt. Gretna the country is rolling and covered with fine farms and falling to the south down the valley it is one of the prettiest sites in the world for maneuvring large bodies of soldiers. Mt. Gretna alone is only suited for a brigade of troops, although the entire division of the Pennsylvania national guard of 9,000 men encamped there on several occasions.

The transportation facilities to this new site will be made perfect by the railroads. It is only a short distance from Harrisburg, and it can be said that it is on the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad. The Philadelphia & Reading railroad encircles the site to the west and a branch of this road will be run to the camp. The Cornwall & Lebanon railroad runs the entire length of the valley, and as its facilities have been so often tested by the military authorities of Pennsylvania the question of the transportation of 50,000 troops to the camp inside of 36 hours is assured. Among local military men it is thought the site is the best in the state for military purposes. It is surrounded by an agricultural country and two great trunk lines will tap the camp from four sides.

The semi-annual inspection of the companies of the Eighteenth infantry will begin on Monday evening with Company L, in its armory on Wylie avenue. The company will parade in full state uniform for the inspector. The inspection will be conducted by Maj. Samuel W. Jefferis, brigade inspector, and will embrace the schools of the soldier and company. The inspection will not be preceded by a review, but the company after its formation will be turned over to the brigade inspector.

A general inspection of appearance will be held, followed by tactical movements in the school of the company. The officers of the command will be given a chance to work out several movements, while the inspector scores the points. At the close of the inspection the non-commissioned officers will be examined by Maj. Jefferis as to their knowledge of the tactics.

The inspection this year, while not as severe as in former years, will bring out the knowledge of officers and non-commissioned officers and companies will live or die on their merits. It is known that a number of companies are slated for muster out of the service under the reorganization of the guard, and these companies are to be selected on this inspection.

The local regiments are in excellent condition to meet the brigade inspector. Drills have been well attended and the companies have their maximum enlistments. The average drill attendance has been about 35 men per company, and considering that many of the men are employed in the mills and other places at night, the attendance has been remarkable. It will take almost two weeks to complete the inspection of the companies of the Eighteenth infantry, and the spring [illegible] will have blown in before they are finished.

The summary court is holding weekly sessions in the Eighteenth infantry, and men found guilty of infractions of discipline are made to understand that their oath of service is of some value. Private Herman Unger, of Company A now knows that his oath of enlistment means something. Private Unger was cited to appear before the summary court to answer a charge of disobeying orders in failing to attend drills. He treated the summons of the court with contempt, and as a result was landed in the county jail. He was taken from the jail on Wednesday evening and tried before the court. After hearing the evidence of his captain Maj. James E. McNary, the field officer holding the court, sentenced him to pay a fine of $13. Private Unger has 20 days to appeal to the governor against his sentence.

The date set for the holding of the election for colonel of the Sixteenth infantry, February 18, has been changed to the 19th on account of the general elections occurring on the former date. The election will be conducted by Col. W. E. Thompson of the Fourteenth infantry, and will be held in the parlors of the Arlington hotel, Oil City. Col. Willis J. Hulings will receive the unanimous vote of the line officers of the regiment.

Col. Frank I. Rutledge of the Eighteenth infantry will hold an election for colonel of the Fifth infantry in Altoona, February 17. The commission of Col. Theodore Burchfield will expire on that date. It is understood that opposition to his re-election will be sprung on the first ballot.

Capt. Harry J. Watson of Company B, Tenth infantry, has received the appointment of first lieutenant in the regular army. He will be assigned to the artillery arm of the service. Capt. Watson, who lives in New Brighton, has served in the national guard for many years and is known throughout the division. He served with the Tenth infantry in the Philippines and made an enviable record for himself. The entire rank and file of the Second brigade will be pleased to know that captain "One Strap" has been appointed in the regular establishment.

Sergt. George Hamilton of Beaver Falls has been promoted to second lieutenant of Company B, Tenth infantry, vice Lieut. George McClelland, resigned.

Gen. P. N. Guthrie, commander of the veteran corps of the Eighteenth infantry, who has been confined to his home by sickness for some time past, is gradually improving.

The finance committee of Allegheny councils has granted to Capt. W. A. Griscome of Company H, Fourteenth infantry, an appropriation of $300 for his command. It is quietly whispered among the gossips that a former officer of the regiment used his influence to knock the company out of its appropriation.

The officers of the Eighteenth infantry were instructed in the manual of the sword on Monday night by Col. Rutledge. Some of the officers found out before the drill was ended that a sword and a cane were two different things.

Let the soul be assured that somewhere in the universe it should rejoin its friends, and it would be content and cheerful alone for a thousand years.—Essay on Friendship.

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

Announce for tomorrow (Monday)

FINAL CLEARANCE SALE in their

Fur Department.

The entire balance of stock will be offered at prices affording an opportunity to make a safe investment for next Winter, as all indications foreshadow a considerable advance in the prices of raw skins.

Genuine Alaska Seal Jacket, London dye, highest grade especially selected skins; reduced from $400 to.............. $275.00

Genuine Seal Coat, best London dye, trimmed with Blended Baum Marten collar and reveres; reduced from $225 to....... $150.00

Breitschwantz Coat with best quality Blended Hudson Bay Sable collar, reveres and cuffs; reduced from $250 to........... $165.00

Entire stock of Near Seal Coats, XXX quality, 22 and 24 inches long, Brocade lining. Reduced from $32.50 and $35.00 to....... $25.00

Entire stock of extra long and medium length Boas of very best quality Eastern Mink, Sable and Black Fox, Blue and Black Lynx, copy of Paris models. Former prices $60.00 to $85.00; reduced to.............. $45.00

Entire stock of Collarettes made of natural Hudson Bay Sable, Blended Baum Marten, Chinchilla and Black Lynx, at one-half the former price.

Entire stock of Chinchilla, Russian and Hudson Bay Sable Boas and Sets at one-half the original prices.

Brown Marten Scarfs, XXXX quality, with Streamer tails; reduced from $25.00 to........... $15.00

All Brown Marten Scarfs with 6 natural tails 14 inches long have been reduced from $9.75 and $12.00 to.................. $6.50

All imitation Stone Marten Scarfs with 6 Sable Fox tails have been reduced from $4.50 to....... $1.95 (Muff to match, $[illegible])

Electric Seal Muffs, reduced from $2.50 to........................95c

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.

Odds and ends of the better and finest grade Walking Skirts which have retailed at from $14.50 to $16.50, at............ $7.90

About 75 Dress Skirts representing broken lines of this season's goods. Former price $10.75 to $14.50, at.................. $6.90

JACKET DEPARTMENT.

Jackets of unfinished Worsted and Cheviot, Box Coats or tight-fitting back, with box front. Former prices $13.75 and $15.75 reduced to..................... $7.90

About 25 Newmarkets and Raglans—broken lots—former prices $25.00 to $35.00, at............ $9.75

SIXTH & LIBERTY STS.

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

John Philip Sousa Has Written a Romance

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

SOME RECENT BOOKS

MR. SAINTSBURY—ENCYCLOPEDIA.

"THE EARLIER RENAISSANCE." By George Saintsbury. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1 50.

The almost omniscient Mr. Saintsbury has not the graces of style that distinguish the hardly less omniscient Mr. Lang, and seldom does his professorial visage relax into a smile, but he is at all times readable and sometimes fascinating. At his best we see him in this volume as he writes of Rabelais; he is least happy when trying to understand a plain, humble genius like Hans Sachs. One of his amusing traits is the tendency to deplore the obscenities in works referred to, and to apologize for the author or condemn him—as if Mr. Saintsbury were afraid of being himself blamed for these things to which he alludes. Perhaps he drops into this moralizing mood merely to have his fling at Sterne and Voltaire, which he has whenever the least excuse affords.

A work of this sort, seeking to crowd into a single volume the story of the literary activities of a period teeming with great names in many lands, can be but an unsatisfactory performance at best. Some figures are so dim and sketchy that a respectable encyclopedia would be more informing. Broad generalizations are made which must be taken on trust, for there is not space to adduce the evidence. This is the more regrettable since Saintsbury's method is the very opposite of Sainte Beuve's, who was chary of advancing his own critical opinions, letting an author speak for himself, and the reader judge. Saintsbury is overflowing with dicta, and when he can't get them into the text he drops them into footnotes. Such a one hits at the Revised Version of the Bible:

> It does not exist for literature; and the laity might surely be spared its frequently controversial alterations of sense and its generally hideous cacophonies of sound.

Perhaps Mr. Saintsbury is right, but what is the Revised Version doing in a book on the Earlier Renaissance?

Ariosto and Ronsard, Politian and Erasmus, Michael Angelo and Sir Thomas More, Rabelais and Luther—these are some of the titanic figures drawn in noble outline. With all its galloping guidebook characteristics, no reader interested in this period should ignore this work.

SHE ANGLED FOR A LORRRD.

"THE FORTUNE OF CHRISTINA M'NAB." By S. Macnaughtan. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

"Constancy Rewarded, or, The Lass That Loved an Electrical Engineer," might be the title of this little burletta. Christina inherits eighteen thousand a year, and of course a girl with that much income can't marry plain Colin M'Crae—she must have a "lorrrd" at least. She goes to London, poor little Scotch soul, where her eighteen thousand attract a real duke who needs that amount. The marriage is but a few weeks off when Colin, who has been aiding and advising Christina in her campaign, marches past the house with the London Scottish, and kisses his hand to her window. Now Christina had already begun to find fault with her pauper duke, telling him to his face that he is much shorter than she thought he was. Of course he was short—that was why he became engaged to her. But when Colin in his kilt and shoon, six foot or so of him, marches past and kisses his hand "to an old sweetheart of mine," the duke is measured and found wanting. The curtain drops on one of the prettiest love scenes in recent fiction, which with the delicious proposal of "Bunkins" is the best thing in the book.

Mr. MacNaughtan has written a breezy story—a story with no airs of the great novel, a Scotch story with scarce a whiff of the kailyard, a London story without a dark-browed villain, a love story without broken hearts—and one likes his story all the better because it lacks these.

* * *

SCHLEY'S STORY OF THE BATTLE.

"SCHLEY AND SANTIAGO." By George Edward Graham. Chicago: W. B. Conkey Company. Price, $1 50.

This book has Rear Admiral Schley's indorsement. He writes to the author:

> My Dear Graham: There is no other one person save you, or Cook, or Clark, or myself who could tell the story of Santiago. All of us saw it from beginning to end, and the Brooklyn and Oregon were exposed from beginning to end of the combat, and were closer to the enemy at every stage of the fight than any other ship or ships. If these facts are essential to one who writes history correctly, then "you are qualified in an eminent degree to tell the story of Santiago."

The book has caused some stir and will cause more. It is a bitter pill for the Sampson faction.

"THE FIFTH STRING." By John Philip Sousa. Indianapolis: Bowen-Merrill Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 25.

THE fiction disease is spreading at an alarming rate. No rank of life seems immune. Your tailor may blossom forth some morning as the author of a new novel, and you will recognize yourself in one of its characters, perhaps as the impecunious and dilatory swell. Your barber, as he rasps your chin, may be making a mental note that you are just of the build and complexion for the heavy villain in the romance he is weaving. Your preacher, your lawyer, your family physician may be making copy of you. Even your relatives cannot be trusted. Also beware of the cook and the charwoman.

The latest to enter the ranks of fiction writers is John Philip Sousa, the march king. He has produced a romance called "The Fifth String." It vibrates between Bulwer-Lytton and F. Anstey. It is not a discreditable piece of work, and Mr. Sousa will be readily pardoned if he promises not to transgress again.

Satan is one of the characters. Mr. Sousa's Satan is very different from Milton's, and roars as gently as any sucking dove. He is "a tall, rather spare, but well-made and handsome man, whose manner is that of one evidently conversant with the usages of good society." His card reads "Satan," and in the lower left-hand corner, "Prince of Darkness."

Impresario Perkins has brought to America Angelo Diotti, the great Italian violinist. On the evening before his first concert Diotti attends a reception and falls head over heels in love with one of the fair guests. May this be a warning to other impresarios to keep their rare song-birds and such well caged. Genius let loose is a dangerous thing.

Well, Angelo Diotti falls head over heels in love with the beautiful Mildred Wallace, who is a rich banker's daughter. Angelo talks exquisite moonshine to her, but she remains an iceberg. This lovely disciple of Schopenhauer, everlastingly bored, fairly divides the honors with Mr. Sousa's Mephistopheles.

"Surely you have been stirred by the wonders man has accomplished in music's realm?" Diotti ventured.

"I never have been." She spoke sadly and reflectively.

"But does not the passion-laden theme of a master, or the marvelous feeling of a player awaken your emotions?" persisted he.

"I never hear a pianist, however great and famous, but I see the little cream-colored hammers within the piano bobbing up and down like acrobatic brownies. I never hear the plaudits of the crowd for the artist and watch him return to bow his thanks but I mentally demand that these little acrobats shall appear to receive a share of the applause."

Angelo's wonderful playing fails to waken love in her heart, and he disappears just before the second concert. Poor Perkins has to refund the money paid by the audience. No one can find a trace of the violinist.

He has gone to the Bahamas to practice—certainly a commendable move for any owners of musical instruments who don't play them well enough. But Angelo can't improve, and in despair dashes his violin to pieces. Then in despair he calls upon the Prince of Darkness, and enter Satan. A suave, genteel, obliging Satan! No sulphurous smells, nor lurid flames, nor other infernal manifestations.

Satan has a wonderful violin, which he offers to Angelo. "This string," pointing to the G, "is the string of pity; this one," referring to the third, "is the string of hope; this," plunking the A, "is attuned to love, while this one, the E string, gives forth sounds of joy."

"But that extra string?" interrupted Diotti.

"That is the string of death, and he who plays upon it dies at once. But that need not worry you. I noticed a marvelous facility in your arm work. It will be easy for you to avoid touching the string."

"What is it wrapped with?" inquired Diotti. "The four strings are beautifully white and transparent, but this one is black and odd-looking."

"The fifth string was added after an unfortunate episode in the Garden of Eden, in which I was somewhat concerned," said Satan soberly. "It is wrapped with strands of hair from the first mother of man."

Thus we incidentally learn that Eve had black hair. The wonderful violin has another peculiarity. The fifth string can't be cut off, for it is made up of the extra lengths of the four other strings. To cut it would destroy the others, and then pity, hope, love and joy would cease to exist in the soul of the violin. "Like life itself—pity, hope, love, joy end in death, and through death they are born again."

Diotti accepts the five-stringed violin, returns to New York, causing Perkins' heart to rejoice, and at his first concert melts the heart of his adamantine Dulcinea. She puts his picture on the piano and on her chiffonnier and in numerous other places about the house, and he calls on her thirty-two times—and then her papa, a banker with no music in his soul, returns from Europe.

The banker and his confidential man, old Sanders, take counsel how to cure Mildred of her infatuation for the fiddler. Old Sanders in the role of the serpent insinuates to her that the fifth string is wound with the tresses of some Italian sweetheart, and that Angelo will not play on that string because of a vow or promise made to her. Jealous Mildred demands that he play upon that string, or they part; so he plays and falls dead on the concert stage. Quite like Lohengrin and Elsa!

If told au grand serieux this fantastic little tale would easily become absurd. Mr. Sousa has mingled just enough humor to escape this—like the clever prestidigitateur who causes both mirth and mystery. The story is in Anstey's vein, rather than in Bulwer's. But the style! The style is all the march king's own! It is sonorous, stately, rhythmic—a march in words, a triumphal procession of tramping vocables. It isn't a bad style, and hardly a good style—but it's Sousa's very own, a sort of brass band style.

Poeta fit, Non Nascitur.

THE POETS' CALENDAR

February

SUNDAY 16 **Joseph Victor von Scheffel.**
German poet. Born 1826; died 1886.

Again the sun doth gild the smoke ascendent,
Till like a rainbow iris-hued it shines;
The hills from head to heel are now resplendent;
Clad in their stole of evergreening pines;
The new-mown hay again perfumes the meadows,
And honest hearts the roof of thatch o'ershadows.

MONDAY 17 **Edgar Quinet.**
French poet, 1803-1875.

Dark is the hope that has no star but death?
Across life's desolate sea its icy beam
Struggles and flickers, as the mariner mocked
Sails on and on, but never reaches bourne.

TUESDAY 18 **Leone Battista Alberti.**
Italian poet, 1404-1472.

The builder who with mighty hand
Upreared a temple's lofty tower,
Cannot the humblest tree command,
Nor bid to bud the tiniest flower.

WEDNESDAY 19 **William Wetmore Story.**
American sculptor and poet, 1819-1885.

Thus much is saved from chance and change
That waits for me and thee;
Thus much—how little!—from the range
Of Death and Destiny.

THURSDAY 20 **Johann Heinrich Voss.**
German poet, 1751-1826.

From every people praise ascends
To Him they cannot name;
Though each intones a various song,
Their God is yet the same.

FRIDAY 21 **John Henry Newman.**
English prelate and poet, 1801-1890.

Lead, kindly Light; amid th' encircling gloom
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home—
Lead Thou me on!

SATURDAY 22 **James Russell Lowell.**
American poet, 1819-1891.

While ye sit idle, do ye think
The Lord's great work sits idle, too?
That light dare not o'erleap the brink
Of morn, because 'tis dark with you?

With the Literary Folk

The proposed British academy, somewhat along the lines of the French academy, except for the exclusion of novelists, does not seem likely to exist, but it has called forth at least one interesting suggestion—an academy of English writers who are over 70. The dean of the lot is Dr. Samuel Smiles, who will soon be 90. Among the best known of the others are Prof. Bain, Dean Hole and Herbert Spencer, who are over 80; Alfred Russell Wallace, Miss Frances Power Cobbe, Dr. George Macdonald, George Meredith, W. M. Rossetti, Dr. Joseph Parker, Justin McCarthy, Dean Farrar, Frederic Harrison, George Manville Fenn and Henry Labouchere, who are over 70.

Dr. George Macdonald, who holds an honorable place in this list of literary veterans, has suffered a grievous blow in the death of his wife at their home in Bordighera. She had written several plays for children, including a stage version of "The Pilgrim's Progress." Unlike Samuel Smiles, his senior by three years, Dr. Macdonald says he has laid down his pen for ever.

* * *

Booker T. Washington's autobiography is now being translated into Arabic. It has already been rendered into French, German and Spanish, Finnish and Hindustani.

* * *

Speaking of autobiographies, that of Coal Oil Johnny is soon to appear. There have been many stories afloat about this American Prince Fortunatus, and while many of them have not been true, his true story is as romantic as any of them. In the days when oil flowed like water he shot into wealth like a rocket, scattered it with a brilliant flash, and then dropped back into poverty like the stick. Mr. Steele's life story will begin with the barefoot orphan boy adopted into a farmer's family on Oil creek, and extend over his experiences as oilboat pilot, oil prince, royal spendthrift, minstrel manager and farm laborer. The last chapter will tell of his struggles in the west, where he is now a staid and respected citizen. "Coal Oil Johnny" Steele is being assisted by S. H. Gray of Franklin, Pa., in the compilation of the work.

* * *

When Mrs. Ward wrote "Eleanor" it was feared that it might be the best and last book of fiction she would produce. The Harpers declare that her new work is even finer in conception and workmanship than "Eleanor," and is the crowning effort of Mrs. Ward's career. As in the former book, the chief character of the new story is a woman. The novel will run serially in Harper's Magazine, beginning in early spring.

* * *

There have been so many unutterably flat parodies of Omar, capped by the inane Golfer's Rubaiyat, that a really good one deserves special praise. Such is the German version of a favorite quatrain which is going the rounds:

A book of verses underneath the bough,
A jug of wine, a loaf of bread—and thou
Beside me singing in the wilderness—
Ah, wilderness were paradise enow.

The Teutonic version reads as follows:

A pretzel und zwei steins of beer—und dou
Mit [illegible] O mein liebes frau,
Sitting dot pright peer garden happy in—
Ach, dis vass [illegible] already now.

* * *

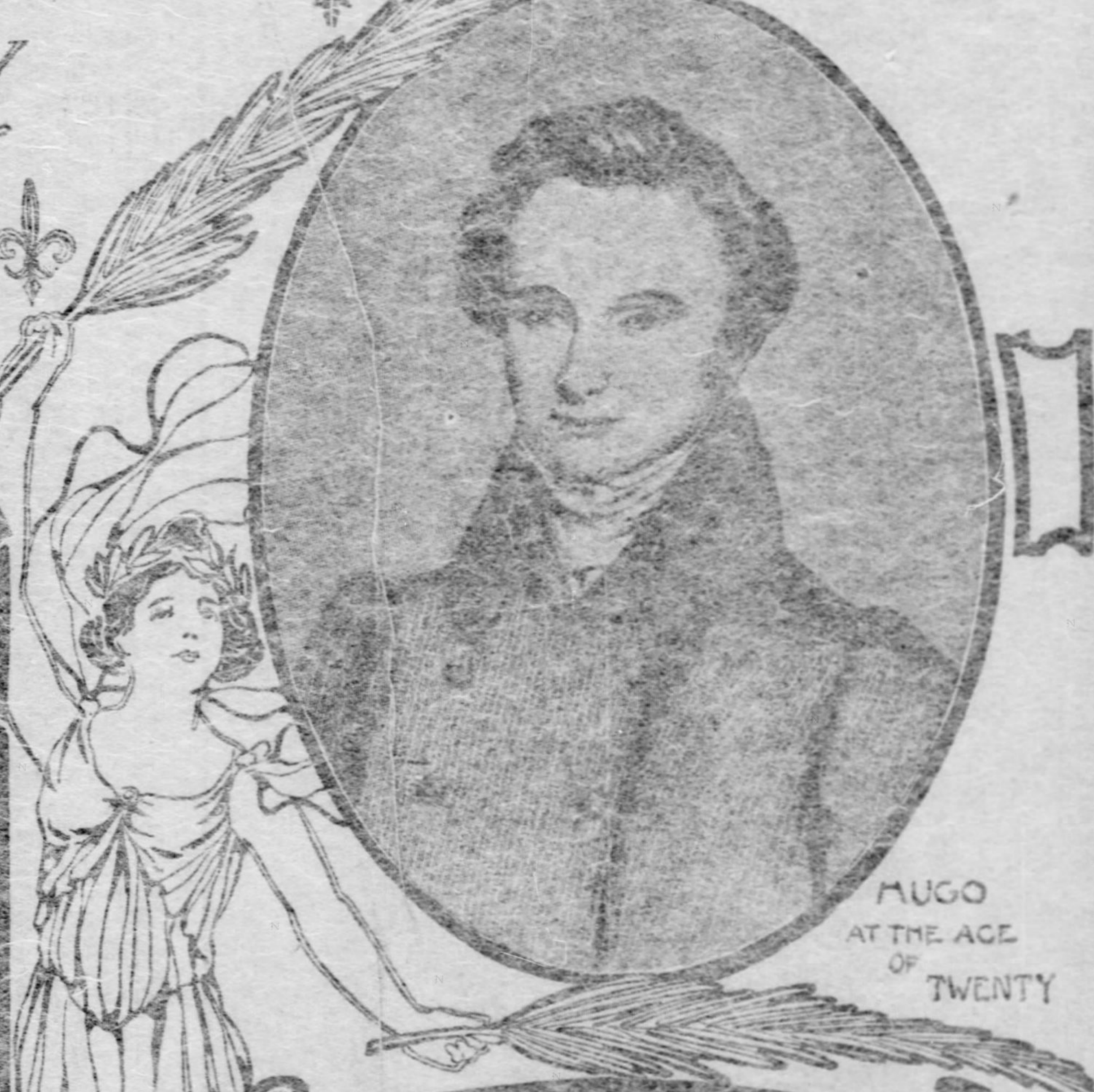
Una L. Silberrad, whose new novel, "Princess Puck," is being more widely read than her "Lady of Dreams," is the daughter of an English merchant living in East Anglia, and is the only member of her family who is literary. "I am not an interesting person," she says; "I can make clothes and I can write tales; that is about all, I am afraid." She makes most of her own dresses and helps her sister, who is not so handy with the needle. The sister, in turn, criticises the manuscripts and corrects the spelling, "which is more than peculiar." "Princess Puck" was written mostly out of doors, in the orchard or in Epping Forest, which is near her father's house.

* * *

A man was killed in an accident at Topeka the other day who figured in a popular Lincoln anecdote and in a novel of Edward Eggleston's in which that anecdote formed the climax. The man was Joseph A. Douglas, who swore in a famous murder trial that he saw the accused man strike the fatal blow, the full moon enabling him to see very plainly. Lincoln secured his client's acquittal by producing an old almanac which proved that there was no moon on that night. The incident has been used by Eggleston in his novel, "The Graysons."

FRANCE CELEBRATES THE CENTENARY OF VICTOR HUGO

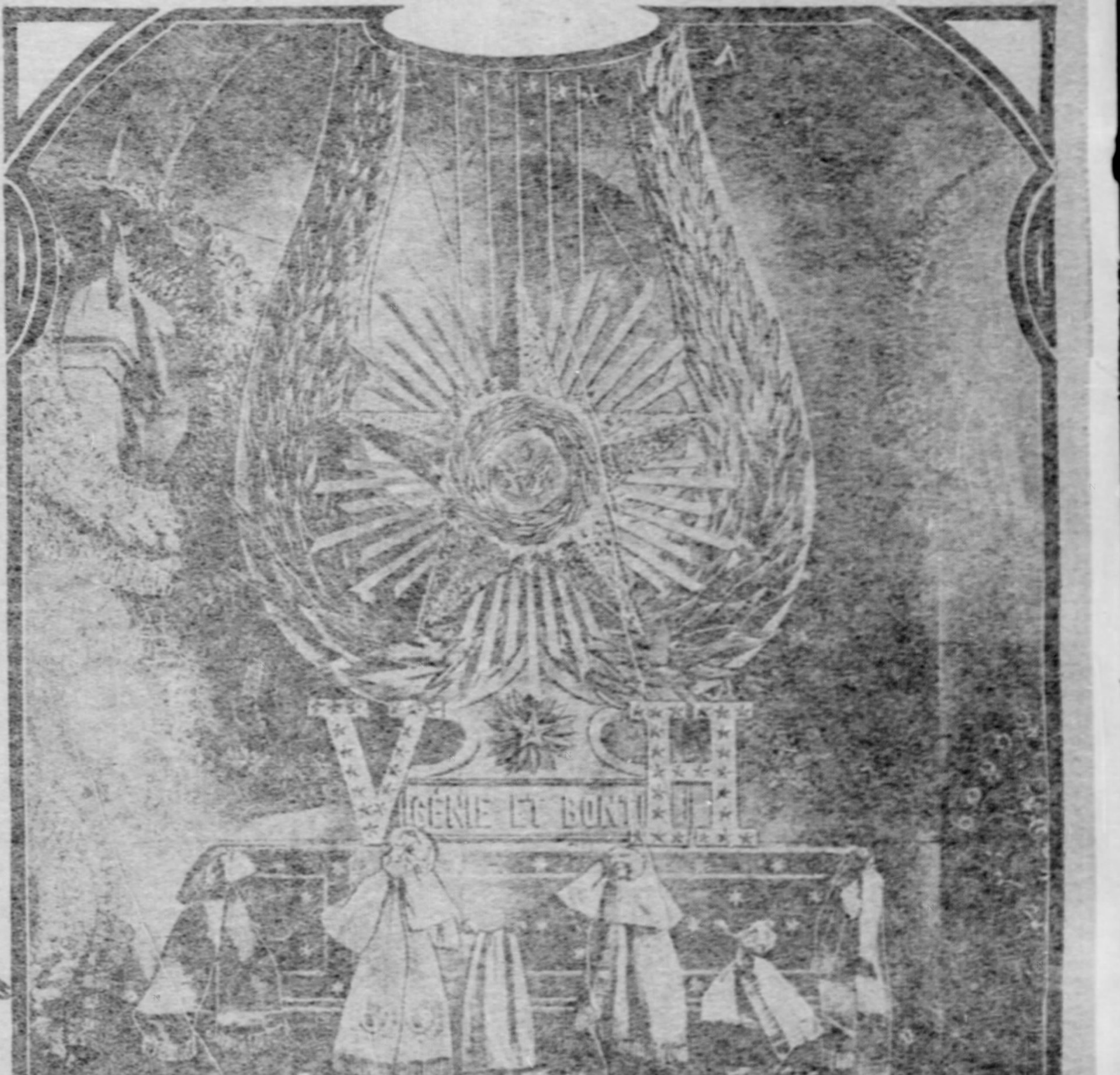
STATUE BY RODIN



HUGO AT THE AGE OF TWENTY

LUDWIG HENNING '02

HUGO AT THE AGE OF EIGHTY-THREE



THE FRENCH NATION BURIED HIS SARCOPHAGUS IN THE PANTHEON UNDER A WILDERNESS OF FLOWERS.

WHAT Voltaire was to France in the 18th century, Victor Hugo was in the 19th. He was the national voice—even his foibles were the national foibles. His life, stretching from 1802 to 1885, was nearly parallel with the century. And in this life he ran the gamut of the age—from sentimental piety to fleering skepticism and through sorrow unto serener faith—faith of the heart, not mere lip homage—faith triune with hope and love. The reaction after the revolution enthroned Catholicism, and young Hugo stood in line with Chateaubriand and Lamartine; then followed the revulsion after the reaction, and Hugo sat among the scoffers with Musset and Sainte Beuve; in the closing phase of his life and work there is not any name worthy to be coupled with his.

In a few days France will celebrate the hundredth anniversary of her great son's birth. They take such things more seriously over there, and Hugo's natal day will be observed with as much pomp and ceremony as we in America unfold at the centenary of some city or county. And they certainly have the advantage of us, for there are many cities and many counties in the country, while great poets are few and far between.

Paris will take the lead in the celebration. It will be a gala day for the capital on the Seine. No such exhibition of universal feeling will have been seen since the day when Hugo was laid in the tomb, when the French nation thronged about his catafalque under the triumphal arch in the Champs Elysees, and his sarcophagus in the Pantheon, the French Westminster Abbey, was buried under a wilderness of flowers.

Another floral tribute will be offered to the national demi-god on Wednesday next. Thousands of Parisian school children, marching past Rodin's majestic statue in the square opposite Hugo's house, will fling flowers at the feet of the great bard.

This statue itself is a noble masterpiece, though it has raised about Rodin's ears as great a hubbub as arose when Hugo flayed the classic unities and his "Hernani" drove the ancient Greeks and Romans from the French stage. Rodin has depicted his subject nude, which, intimated one critic, "is as absurd as decking Aphrodite in a Worth gown or Hermes in a Lincoln and Bennett hat."

Hugo is represented reclining among the rocks by the seashore, listening to the voices of the Muses above his head, his feet laved by the restless waves. The symbolic beauty and rugged grandeur of this conception must impress all.

Barrias' $30,000 statue of the poet will be unveiled on the same day in the Place Victor Hugo, while another $50,000 will be spent by the municipality in a great fete. The owner of the house where Hugo lived, in the Place des Vosges, has given it to the city and it will henceforth be known as the Hugo museum.

All the world may well pause on that day to fling a flower of memory at the great poet's feet, for he belonged not to France alone. Like Homer, Dante, Shakespeare and Goethe, he is of every age and every clime, by virtue of universal genius and broad humanity.

True, after the terrible ordeal of 1870-71 his patriotic grief found vent in vituperations against the victors as foul as those of his pigmy contemporaries. But we prefer to judge him, not by the verses of "L'Annee Terrible," but by the letter he wrote on July 22, 1870, to the women of the isle of Jersey:

> If you wish to do it, as surely you must, you might in a very brief space of time prepare a considerable quantity of lint. We would divide it into two equal portions and send the one portion to France, the other to Prussia.

Hugo may well be called the French Shakespeare, rather than Moliere; for though a lyric poet, even in his dramas, he first taught the French to understand and appreciate the Elizabethan "barbarian and mountebank," and his translation of Shakespeare, while not so tremendous an achievement as Swinburne pronounces it, is perhaps better than any other version except the German. Hugo's work on "Shakespeare" touches upon almost everything else and has little to do with its subject. It might almost as well be named after Homer, Job, Aeschylus, Isaiah, Ezekiel, or any of the other worthies who are sonorously catalogued. But this was Hugo's manner—the manner of a man who could stop in a fury to devote half a volume to a gloriously inaccurate and supremely thrilling description of Waterloo.

It was by following in Shakespeare's footsteps that Hugo brought Shakespeare to honor in France.

The French drama was ossified, buried under sacred traditions. It was the classic drama, perhaps, but asleep and snoring. Hugo broke that sleep, that mock death.

He proclaimed the sovereignty of "nature and truth." He tossed aside the old rule, misread from Aristotle, that a drama should show a single action in a single place and in a space of one day. The classicists had graciously interpreted the "single place" to mean "within the walls of the same town," and had extended the 24 hours to 30, but Hugo swept the whole artificial framework aside, vindicated the uses of humor in serious drama, and laughed off the stage the stilted speeches which the buskined heroes mouthed. Hugo was the emancipator of French literature, especially the drama.

Yet Hugo was not a great dramatist—not even a great novelist, though ninety people out of a hundred probably rank "Les Miserables" as the greatest novel ever written. Hugo was above all else a lyric poet, dowered with a Dantean imagination and a Carlylean flow of volcanic phrase. This lyric gift reaches its serenest light in the volume of "Contemplations," in the lament for his daughter's death, worthy of a place with [illegible] lament for his dead son, with Milton's "Lycidas" and Shelley's "Adonais," yes, with Shakespeare's despairing cry for the life of his son Hamnet uttered by Constance in "King John."

Another dominant note in Hugo's genius must not be overlooked—for it is alm the master key to a comprehension of h literary position. He was a natural sion, to whom Fate had given a pen stead of a tongue. The accent of prophet and of the preacher is in al all he says. His declamatory and bre less style, his very wordiness and wan ing, his poses and his pathos are thos the public harangue. It has given prose the distinctive stamp of Macau —the clarity and force—though Ma lay's serene and even modulation is lo Hugo's stress and storm.

His genius had not to wait 300 y for recognition, like Shakespeare's. world, on Wednesday next, will join France in subscribing to the w though they ring of childish vanity, w Hugo himself wrote at 80 years of in the introduction to the definitive tion of his works:

> Amid the noisy strife of factions, spite prejudice and passion and hi no reader who is himself worthy of spect can lay this volume down w out a feeling of respect for its aut

"They who tread the path of labor,
Follow where my feet have trod;
They who work without complaining,
Do the holy work of God."

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.—2 Cor. 4:18.

Passionist Fathers to Celebrate Their Jubilee.

Old Monastery on South Side Hilltops, With Last Resting Place of Monks Adjoining.

The golden jubilee of the Passionist Monks of the South Side will be celebrated during the first week in July. The Mother house of the order in this country, St. Paul's Monastery, is now being overhauled, from the chapel to the refectory, and an addition is being built to the west wing for the accommodation of the numerous missionaries and prominent clergymen who will be the guests of the monks during that week. The Rev. Father Michael, rector of the Monastery, and the Rev. Father Xavier, vice rector, both prominent in missionary work, are now making preparations for this great monastic event.

Old residents of the South Side who have known the work of the early missionaries since the first colony came to that side of the river, tell many interesting stories of their austere life and habits. The Passionists were brought to this country by the late Bishop O'Connor, shortly after his consecration as bishop of this diocese. Although their order is one of the most rigorous doing missionary work in this country today, it has had a remarkable influx of American blood into the ranks since its establishment here.

With its golden jubilee at hand the order numbers monasteries in nearly every large city in the United States, also several in South America. Just now the Provincial, the Very Rev. Father Stephen Kealy, C. P., and his consultors are negotiating for the erection of another house of the order on the outskirts of Scranton. Here they will reach the great anthracite coal regions and also be nearer the immense soft coal fields of Center, Clearfield and Jefferson counties.

The Passionist monks unite the active with the contemplative life. In other words, they may be said to be of two natures, monk and missionary. Their inner life is equaled only by the austere Carthusians and the Trappists.

During this season of the year the Passionist monks are not permitted flesh meat in any form. There is a strict fast and abstinence from every form of meat from Ash Wednesday until Easter Sunday. Seven days before the opening of the Lenten season the entire force of missionaries are called in from their work to make a spiritual retreat. In all the monasteries throughout the country this is observed and no monk is permitted to leave the monastery until the end of this retreat, nor is he allowed to speak during this time, unless it be absolutely necessary. The retreat in St. Paul's Monastery was preached by the Rev. Father Fidelis, C. P. (James Kent Stone). Father Fidelis is one of the most noted converts in the order. He was at one time president of Kenyon College.

NOTES AND NEWS FROM THE CHURCHES.

THE Presbyterian general assembly, north, meets in the Fifth avenue Presbyterian church, New York, during the first three weeks of May. Public interest will center in the report of the creed revision committee, but denominational interest will be greatest in the 15th anniversary of home missions, which is to be celebrated. The social side of Presbyterianism is to be emphasized, the Presbyterian union of New York having already provided for a grand reception to take place at the Waldorf-Astoria.

The late Dr. John Hall was long president of the board of home missions, and his church used to give, before it went almost to pieces after his death, $50,000 to $60,000 a year to this cause. Hence the fitness of having the anniversary celebrated in what used to be his church.

When the invitation was given last year the pastor was the Rev. Dr. George T. Purves, but he has since died, and the pastor-host of the assembly will be the Rev. Dr. J. Ross Stevenson, a young McCormick seminary professor, whose advent to this great church in the east pleases the Presbyterian west immensely.

A third matter to come before the assembly will be the judicial commission plan, adopted in part last year. Efforts are making to have the forthcoming assembly the greatest in the history of American Presbyterianism.

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The Status of Creed Revision.

The declaratory statement which the members of the Presbyterian creed revision committee have unanimously agreed upon, was read in advance of its publication to a number of leading clergymen, and several of these gentlemen express the opinion that the whole denomination will accept the finding. The committee is satisfied that only a unanimous report from it stands any chance of being adopted by the general assembly.

The declaratory statement does not, it is claimed, shelve the Westminster confession, but will stand before the denomination as the official finding. The report, adopted by the assembly, goes to the presbyteries, and until adopted by a majority of the latter does not become the official voice of the Presbyterian church.

Ten years ago a report enthusiastically adopted by the assembly failed to carry in the presbyteries in a single overture, that upon election, which was most emphatically indorsed by the assembly, being the worst beaten of any overture in the presbyteries. On all sides, however, it is stated that the present declaratory statement and other features of the report will fare better.

The statement received in advance has the indorsement of the Rev. Dr. John DeWitt of Princeton, and that insures its acceptance by the conservatives, while the liberals regard any advance as progress. The statement and report is enthusiastically received by Presbyterians of all shades.

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Baptist Anniversaries in May.

The Baptist anniversaries meet in the First Baptist church of St. Paul in May. The feature of public interest, and of consuming denominational interest, is the relation of the benevolent societies to each other, and the relation of all of them to the churches. There is a proposition to change the constitutions of these so[illegible] to form a uniform basis of mem[illegible]ip. Before Baptists interested in [illegible]ons at home and abroad there is a [illegible]e to make membership in the so[illegible] depend upon election by local Bap[illegible]sociations. Discussion on this and [illegible] points has been going on for [illegible], but the sentiment of the denomi[illegible] seems to favor the voluntary prin[illegible] continuing direct relations between [illegible]ieties and the churches.

[illegible] anniversary sermon this year will [illegible]ched by the Rev. Dr. A. C. Dixon [illegible]ton.

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M. C. A. in Cuba and Porto Rico.

[illegible]tary Millar of the army and navy [illegible]ment of the Young Men's Christian [illegible]tion, has just returned from a tour [illegible]a and Porto Rico. His trip was [illegible]o find out whether the army [illegible]s were carrying out their orig[illegible]ans, or whether changes in men [illegible]sures are desirable. He expresses [illegible] as satisfied with conditions as [illegible]d them, and says that the work [illegible] association will be continued along present lines, and extended as rapidly as possible to posts not yet covered.

He found soldiers suffering from homesickness, and perhaps for that reason welcoming the meetings of the association. Especially do the men enjoy the lectures and entertainments given with the aid of the phonograph and stereopticon, and one result of Mr. Millar's trip will be the sending of additional equipments of those instruments to Cuba and Porto Rico posts to the value of $5,000, money for which has been furnished by the auxiliary, of which Miss Helen Gould and Mrs. Russell Sage are principal members.

It is planned to have secretaries from the towns travel to outlying army posts, spend a week or more in each, and give entertainments and hold religious services. This is a phase of the work that had not heretofore been done.

At Ponce and Havana association branches welcome the sailors. When Mr. Millar was in Havana the North Atlantic squadron arrived in the harbor, and each man in the fleet received from the association a circular giving information where money could be exchanged, the names and locations of good restaurants and the location of the postoffice. Excursions were planned to outlying points and they were well patronized. Mr. Millar says that the providing of the sailors with something to do and see while they are in ports is certain to keep many of them away from bad company and evil practices.

In some points attendance upon religious services was small; in others fairly large. Here also the stereopticon changes things, bringing the men out in larger numbers than to simple prayers and preaching. In Ponce the local secretary, W. E. Durstine, is conducting educational classes for soldiers, and many young men have been prepared for the examinations and have secured commissions in the army.

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New Lutheran Theological School.

Two important movements of Lutherans characterize the winter. One of them is the founding on the Pacific coast of a school of theology. The new school will be in charge of the Rev. Prof. Revere F. Widener, president of the Lutheran Theological seminary, Chicago, with which the Pacific school will be affiliated. No fewer than six synods will co-operate, and it is probable that the new school will be opened in and connected with Leland Stanford university at Palo Alto.

The other movement is an unusual quickening of interest in the subject of missions. Starting with the general missionary conferences in Chicago and Philadelphia in December, the tidal wave has swept through Pennsylvania and New York Lutherans who have been able through January and February to maintain missionary rallies in a large number of cities. Lay effort and English home missions are the two principal topics. The greatest interest obtains among the English Lutherans of the general council, but all save a few independent synods are aroused.

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President Hall Off for India.

President Hall of Union Theological seminary is just starting for India on the Haskell lecture foundation of the University of Chicago. He was to have gone last year, but famine conditions prevented. The purpose of Mrs. Haskell in establishing this lectureship was to carry Christian teachings, by the mouths of some of its ablest exponents and expounders, to Hindoos of the highest class. President Hall will lecture in all principal cities of India and will endeavor to reach educated people generally. He will be absent about one year. The first lecturer on this foundation was President Barrows of Oberlin, and the second, Principal Fairbairn of Mansfield college, Oxford, England.

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Columbian Summer School Moves.

The Columbian summer school, which has heretofore met in Detroit, is to meet this year in St. Paul, Roman Catholics of the northwest city having made unusual offers to the directors to bring it there. Lecturers this year will include the Hon. W. Bourke Cochran, New York; Rector Conaty of the Catholic university; Prof. Monaghan of the University of Wisconsin; the Rev. Dr. M. S. Brennan, St. Louis; President Carroll of St. Joseph's college, Dubuque; the Hon. M. J. Wade, Iowa; the Hon. T. B. Minahan, Ohio; Prof. Austin O'Malley of Notre Dame university, and the Rev. Dr. Joseph Campbell of St. Paul seminary.

This summer school, intended to be for the west what Lake Champlain school is for eastern Catholics, has heretofore held its sessions in public halls, but a committee has been named to secure information about a permanent location. The committee consists of H. J. Desmond, Milwaukee; the Rev. J. M. Naughton, Madison, and the secretary, John A. Hartigan, St. Paul.

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Paulist Fathers' Seminary.

The Society of St. Paul, popularly known as Paulist fathers, has decided to undertake the establishment of a seminary to prepare missionary recruits for the Catholic Missionary union. Paulists have a house of studies affiliated with the Catholic university and located at Brooklynd, District of Columbia, but the new seminary may not be located there. The missionary union is similar to the propaganda fide and has thus far furnished missionaries to bishops in southern states.

The new seminary, for which funds are collecting, will aim to increase the number of men furnished to bishops in this country, including those in the west; to provide bands of missionaries to work anywhere among non-Catholics, and, if the way opens, to send men to the Philippines to take the places of the friars who may sell their holdings of land, if the advice of Commissioner Taft be taken by congress. It is said many friars have already left the islands, and if the United States purchases their property, many more will do so. The new institution will be called the Seminary for Home and Insular Missions.

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The Student Volunteer Convention.

It is now said that not fewer than 2,500 students and professors from 500 institutions of higher education in the United States and Canada will attend the approaching convention of the student volunteer movement for foreign missions at Toronto. This student volunteer is today represented on the missionary field by 1,800 missionaries.

Two decades ago there existed in American colleges hardly so favorable a symptom as apathy with regard to missions. There was downright ignorance. Missionary meetings were not held, missionary libraries did not exist, contributions of men and money were not made, nobody studied mission problems seriously and the missionary societies looked in vain to colleges for volunteers. Today these conditions are wholly changed, and almost solely because of the student volunteer movement, and its strong allies, the college Young Men and Young Women's Christian associations.

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Revivals Not Prospering.

Reports from the three English-speaking countries of England, Australia and the United States show that Protestant conditions obtaining in all of them are almost exactly the same as regards revival methods and results. In Australia Church of England and Free church men and women work more harmoniously than here, and oftener unite. For the past five years revivals have been almost unknown in all principal cities. In England this winter there is an effort for a simultaneous mission among children, but it is amounting to even less than did a similar movement two years ago among adults. Aside from this movement no English city is aroused this winter by evangelistic methods.

As has been said before, no American city is aroused as a city. Such a condition obtains throughout English-speaking Protestantism the world over. This winter is now too far advanced to bring any change. The situation is different from that of former years, and speculation as to the universal cause is heard in many directions.

Hymns at $500 a Yard.

A musical composer once said to Mr. Sankey, with more frankness than courtesy, that he could write such tunes as those of the "Gospel Hymn Book" by the yard, if he were willing to come down to it. Mr. Sankey quietly replied. "Well, sir, all I have to say is that I am willing to pay five hundred dollars a yard, either to you or to anybody else, for all the tunes you can bring me like those in our Gospel Hymn Book."—Ladies' Home Journal.

DO FOREIGN MISSIONS PAY?

Experience of Missionaries and Testimony of Unbiased Witnesses Answer Yes.

THERE is no question agitating the people of this land so much as the important one: "Do foreign missions pay?" It is discussed at all religious conventions and in all churches and by people outside the churches. Since Miss Stone is held by the brigands, and a ransom asked for her release, the discussion regarding foreign missions has grown more and more acute and mission workers in all parts of the land are interviewed as to their honest opinions of the outcome.

In the United States and Great Britain there are today over 100 foreign missionary societies in the Protestant churches, employing at least 9,000 missionaries, and with an income of over $11,000,000 annually.

At first glance these figures seem to indicate a great amount of interest in the foreign missionary cause. But when we examine the figures more closely and the world-wide field they cover, they seem to be either too large or too small. If the idea of creating throughout the world a Christian civilization is altogether visionary and quixotic, as many people believe, then the sum expended for this purpose is too large by over $11,000,000. If we can believe the reports of the globe-trotters who, on the grand tour, go from treaty port to treaty port, chiefly making the acquaintance of those engaged in worldly things and not interested in missionary work, if their reports are to be believed, then missions are indeed a failure.

"Many who make the acquaintance of the mission field," says the Rev. Francis E. Clark of the Christian Endeavor movement, "see through wreaths of tobacco smoke or through the bottom of a wineglass, and do their utmost, doubtless in a purely philanthropic way, to warn the deluded missionary enthusiasts of Europe and America of the futility of their efforts; and some of our newspapers lend themselves with great alacrity to the furtherance of the benevolent efforts of these visitors."

But there is another side to the question which cannot altogether be seen from the coign of vantage obtained by the tourist and the uninterested. There are thousands of people who favor the foreign mission work, and are giving their money to help further its interest. Over 9,000 men and women have undertaken to do the work and the reports that come from these faithful workers are that "foreign missions do pay." The trouble is, they say, that so many think it is an easy matter to Christianize the world, to civilize India and Africa and China and Japan, with their countless millions of people, and the islands of the sea, and all the Mohammedan lands as well, with $11,000,000 a year, a sum which a "billion-dollar congress" would not think sufficient to run our country for 11 days, a sum which would cut no figure at all in the annual clearing-house statistics of many a large city. This seems gross presumption, and can be excused only on the ground that Christianity believes in the modern multiplication of the five loaves and the two little fishes.

The differing opinions in regard to the value of foreign missions arise often from an inadequate conception of the wonderful impetus which has been given to the arts and sciences, to literature and knowledge of all kinds, to commerce and material advancement, by this last century of missions.

There are many even in this city who think the work of the missionary in the foreign land is simply to teach from the Bible. This is in part true, but only those who have travelled in missionary lands know that other ideas have been carried out.

It is a great surprise to those who visit these lands to see the extent to which these representatives of the various churches have spread the work of education. The schoolhouse will be found standing side by side with the church. There is not likely a missionary on the field today who has gone out from protestant lands, who is not an educator.

Under the care of the Protestant missionary societies of the world there are at present over a million pupils under instruction. It is probable that every three years at least a million new pupils come under the instruction of the missionaries, and the tremdous results cannot be reckoned.

So thoroughly is the vast utility of missions as an educative force recognized by those who have looked into the matter, that in India and other British possessions, the appropriations for educational purposes which are made by the boards are doubled by government grants; that is, for every dollar which the church people of America contribute for missionary schools in India the British government adds another dollar, on condition that the pupils pass a reasonable examination and show ordinary proficiency.

These government grants, it must be remembered, are not made because of any partiality to the tenets and doctrines taught by the missionaries, not because of any great love of British statesmen for evangelistic services, not because they are philanthropists or yearn for the conversion of the heathen, but because as men of business and politics they see that the cheapest and best way of civilizing their subject races, and of fostering their own commerce and the prosperity of the empire, is by working hand in hand with the missionaries.

In the opinion of the British foreign office, evidently, missions do pay.

Colleges and universities which have been built up through the purely philanthropic gifts and labors of the lovers of missions are some of the noblest monuments to the value of the nineteenth century movement.

There are colleges in all missionary lands with fine buildings, modern equipments and fair endowment, and the number of whose students is limited only by the possible accommodations.

The influence of these universities has been widespread and beneficent beyond calculation. The educated classes of India today are the product of these missionary colleges. There is no other educating influence worth comparing with them for a moment.

In many of the remote islands there have been no other civilizing, uplifting influences at work. Commerce has degraded the people. Missionary influence alone has kept them alive and given them the measure of prosperity many of them enjoy today.

One of the islands of the Pacific, which, a little more than a generation ago, was inhabited by cannibals of the lowest type, during the recent famine in India sent no less than $4,000 to relieve the sufferings of their far-away neighbors. Had anyone predicted at the beginning of the nineteenth century that before its close this island would be occupied by civilized, God-fearing, benevolent people, who would give $4,000 of their hard earnings for the relief of the sufferers of India, he would have been called foolish and visionary. Missionary work by a few faithful people accomplished all this.

The conclusion that the Christian peoples of this and other Christian countries have come to is that missions do pay. And that they do much for the arts and sciences, for geography and geology and meteorology, for education and civilization in their largest and broadest sense, for the building up of schools and colleges, for the leavening of nations with the yeast of modern civilization, for trade and commerce and the widening of our empire, there can be but one answer to the question, the uncompromising "Yes." The work then will be taken up with more zeal than ever.

The churches of Pittsburgh and Allegheny are noted for their large collections to the cause of foreign missions, and if the plans now in progress by the missionary societies, the Christian Endeavor and Epworth leagues are carried out, great results will be seen in the foreign mission fields as a result of the work of Pittsburgh people.

The latest news from India regarding the missionary work comes from the evangelists who have been holding meetings with the missionaries there. One from Calcutta says that when he was rescuing orphans in one of the famine districts he met a missionary who had gathered together nearly 5,000 orphans and cared for them temporarily, but was obliged to turn them loose in the jungles for lack of means. In the meantime he had told them of the God of the universe and of the Christ who died to save them. In no other way could they have heard the Gospel story.

Miss Cora Dickey, formerly of Pittsburgh, who is located in Yanta, Egypt, writes to a Pittsburgh friend: "You ask me if I think the work in Egypt pays. Yes, a thousand time over. I have been here as a missionary for over five years. I wish I could tell you what the Gospel has done for the hundreds in our mission. It has cheered and brightened the old and made the children happy. They feared and stood in terror of their gods. We told them of the living Christ, the one God, and what a change. If I had thousands of dollars I would gladly give all to advance the work and so would hundreds in Pittsburgh, could they only see and know as I do. It is a great privilege to give my life to the work in this dark land. Nothing but the Gospel will bring this country up to the standard of my own native land. Yes, foreign missions pay."

BISHOP WHITAKER'S NEW COADJUTOR.

The Rev. Dr. Mackay Smith, of Washington.

The Rev. Dr. Mackay Smith, who was elected coadjutor to Bishop Whitaker at last week's convention in Philadelphia, is pastor of St. John's in Washington, D. C. St. John's has often been called the "Church of State" because so many presidents have worshiped there. It is the church Mrs. Roosevelt attends. It lies across Lafayette square from the White House, and is a quaint old-fashioned church with the most fashionable congregation in Washington. Miss Mary Leiter, now vicereine of India, was married in this edifice, and many of Washington's most brilliant weddings occur there.

Scotch Piety—The Sort That Will Wash.

Open-Air Communion Service at Gallock, Scotland, in the Rain.

THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FIRST QUARTER: LESSON 7: ACTS 5, 33-42.
FEBRUARY 16, 1902.
THE SECOND PERSECUTION.

THE church had its planting amid stirring and astonishing scenes—the ascension of Jesus; the descent of the Spirit; the dauntless preaching of the apostles; the healing of the lame man at the Gate Beautiful; the unexampled, self-denying love and charity of the Christians. That lovely colonnade, commonly called Solomon's Porch, had become a sort of rendezvous for believers and inquirers, and multitudes resorted there to see and hear. Miracles of healing were multiplied and the fame of the new faith swept far beyond the suburbs of Jerusalem. The highways were crowded with inquiring pilgrims, the sight reminding one of a Judean feasttime. And, although there were already 10,000 converts to the Nazarene, the number increased daily.

None could be so blind as not to recognize the entrance of a new factor destined to revolutionize the current religious thought of Judea, if not of the world. The Hebrew hierarchy could not complacently witness the growth of a power likely to destroy their ancient prestige. They had not the Baptist's grace to say, "It must increase while we decrease." They were filled with envy. They studied how to check the rising tide. They were ill-advised enough to take that oft-tried but ever unsuccessful method of persecution; they cast the apostles into the common prison.

The next morning the sanhedrin met with a plan of procedure, well-studied, and the best that unscrupulous and envious minds could invent. Part of it was to overawe the Galilean peasants with the pomp and circumstance of the court. So the high priest was present with his retinue, and the full council and senate of Israel. There sat the sanhedrin in horseshoe form, so that every eye could scan the accused without obstruction.

But a bewildering surprise was in store for the court. During the night there had been an angelic jail delivery. The officers returned to the court room emptyhanded. Their report of the condition in which they found the prison left no manner of doubt but that the means by which the prisoners had escaped were supernatural. The embarrassing confusion of the situation was augmented by the report, that moment brought in, to the effect that the escaped prisoners, instead of trying to hide themselves, were actually standing in the temple and teaching.

The apostles were not rearrested. Such a course would have precipitated riot. Instead, they were politely escorted into the judgment hall. The studied plan of prosecution was found impracticable under the changed conditions. The tables are strangely turned. The court pleads. There is a deprecating, almost beseeching strain in the high priest's address. He inadvertently compliments the courage and zeal of the apostles which had in so short a time filled Jerusalem with the doctrine of Christ. There is now a shrinking horror at the blood of Jesus which they had once so vociferously imprecated.

Peter, with incomparable courage, nails upon the guilty conscience of the sanhedrin the crime of having slain the Messiah, now risen and exalted as a saving prince, of whom they and the Holy Ghost were witnesses. But with the same voice he tells, as ever in the gospel, of the gift of repentance and forgiveness.

But the repentance of the sanhedrin was legal only. They feared the consequences, and would fain rid themselves of further trouble and danger by slaying the witnesses of Jesus also. Providence used the commanding influence and politic address of St. Paul's old teacher, Gamaliel, surnamed "the Beauty of the Law," to screen the apostles from imminent peril.

One is apt to almost overlook the passing statement, "and beaten them," or at least not to appreciate its full significance—the inhumanity and terrible severity of the punishment. It may have been the bastinado, the knotted scourge, or the "scorpion." At all events, the apostles left the judgment hall bathed in blood, yet happy—O how happy!—rejoicing to suffer.

"Not speak in the name of Jesus!" As well might the sanhedrin bid the sun stop shining, or the tide rising. A light destined to enlighten the nations was kindled—a flood to encircle the globe. No malicious power of man or devil could quench the one or check the other.

THE TEACHERS' LANTERN.

Religious Jealousy—How is its implacable character illustrated in the attitude of the Hebrew hierarchy toward Christianity.

Religious Persecutions—Consider their number and severity and their invariable and historic importance.

Note the Brilliance of Christianity's planting. Supernatural signs and wonders. Significant and beneficent miracles. The tireless zeal and dauntless courage of the apostles.

Conservatism seeks its historic justification in the address of Gamaliel. But it should be remembered that his words are not inspired. Inspiration only insuring their faithful record. They are not even approved by the sacred annalist. His words, though apparently the very embodiment of practical sagacity, are really fallacious. The course he advised might be allowed as relates to minor errors. Many a public folly has been given an undue dignity by persecution, which, if left alone, would have come to nothing. But graver errors, known to be such, are to be opposed; while the truth, known to be such, is to be upheld at any cost. The Christian religion, even in Gamaliel's day, had already been demonstrated to be true by many and infallible signs. The course of the hierarchy ought not to have been merely tentative and tolerative, but one of actual espousal.

Cut to the Heart—Literally, "sawn." Wrath seized upon their minds as a saw does upon wood.

Torn and Agitated—Because the apostles had disregarded their command and charged them with murder. Sadducees especially offended upon doctrinal grounds because they affirmed the resurrection, which the Sadducees denied.

Gamaliel—Said to have been the teacher of St. Paul; the son of the Simeon who took the infant Jesus in his arms, and grandson of Hillel, who was known as Rabban Gamaliel the Elder. No evidence that he was a friend of the Christian religion, but evidently a man of more liberality than the others. Gamaliel is only a moving figure on the stage, and no Christian.

Theudas—Nothing more known of this character than is here stated. Cannot be identified with the Theudas of Josephus. Latter was beheaded 15 years later.

Judas of Galilee—Josephus names this man as beginning the series of revolts which terminated in the destruction of the temple, city and nation.

It Will Come to Naught—Inferred from the two instances cited.

Lest Haply—Perhaps, lest at any time, some future time when too late to retract your doings.

To Him They Agreed—Were persuaded by him, or trusted him. Only so far as their design of putting him to death was concerned.

And Beaten Them—The usual number of stripes was "forty, less one."

Rejoicing—Nothing more disgraceful than a public whipping. Rulers hoped apostles would be ashamed to appear again in public. Opposite effect was produced. This a mystery in the eyes of the world. What philosophy could teach them to rejoice under such circumstances? . . . Object of enemies was to select a punishment so disgraceful as to deter others from professing the new faith. Failed.

They Ceased Not—Did not complain of their enemies, did not boast of their own firmness, did not defend their own characters, but simply preached the Gospel.

IN THE LITERARY WORLD

POETRY AND FACTS.

"SONGS OF NATURE." Edited by John Burroughs. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The gentle philosopher and poet of Slabsides was the one man exactly fitted by gifts and tastes to compile such an anthology as this—the best "songs of nature" culled from the works of British and American bards. As a naturalist and a poet, Mr. Burroughs seems to have entered into the undertaking with all his heart. The result is a volume fragrant and sunshiny, with the sweet savor of the fields and the shadowy calm of the woods—songs of birds and bees and brooks, flowers and trees, ferny brake and piny mountain peak.

Mr. Burroughs has made his collection according to certain rules, and some of these rules are worthy of note. "The painted, padded and perfumed Nature of so many of the younger poets I cannot stand at all. I have not knowingly admitted any poem that was not true to my own observations of nature—or that diverged at all from the facts of the case. Thus, a poem that shows the swallow perched upon the barn in October, I could not accept, because the swallow leaves us in August; a poem that makes the chestnut bloom with the lilac, or poppies in the corn, would be ruled out on like grounds."

From Herrick to Edwin Markham and Lloyd Mifflin runs the diapason of Mr. Burroughs' melodies, and it is worthy of remark that in his eyes Wordsworth seems to be the "poet of nature," for he has culled from Wordsworth more than from any other, even Burns and Bryant and Whitman.

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A STUDY IN TEMPERAMENT.

"THE MAKING OF JANE." By Sarah Barnwell Elliott. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.50.

Jane as a little girl is adopted into a wealthy home, and voluntarily returns to poverty and independence to find her lost self again. The novel is a rather long-drawn-out study of varying temperaments; a very painstaking and sympathetic study—but is it worth while? Jane escapes from the galling boredom of superior training and a pair of lovers, starts first a school and then a millinery shop; her success in the latter attracting the attention of an improbable department store projector, who enables her to get a partnership in the enterprise. A year or so later, business having boomed, she meets one of her quondam lovers, who has meanwhile lost his fortune and is now making his living as a singer at summer resorts. Not a very heroic figure, but there is not much heroism in the atmosphere.

The humor and broad humanity of a Thackeray are needed to make such a theme live. The author's serious sincerity would be dull if it were not for the finish of her style and the glimpses of genuine pathos.

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THE APOSTLE TO THE GENTILES.

"THE LIFE OF SAINT PAUL HARMONIZED IN SCRIPTURE LANGUAGE." By the Rev. S. W. Pratt. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. Price, 75 cents.

The life of the great apostle to the Gentiles is contained in the Book of Acts and in his various epistles, but the chronological order is difficult to follow, the epistles of the canon having been arbitrarily arranged according to length—those to the Thessalonians having been first written. The plan of this book, using the revised version of 1881, is to construct a complete scriptural life of Paul, following the record of Luke in the Acts, and presenting in addition, in chronologic order, whatever the apostle has written in his Epistles concerning the same events.

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OF INTEREST TO PENNSYLVANIA.

"THE ANTHRACITE COAL INDUSTRY." By Peter Roberts. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $3.50.

The economic history and present condition of that "limited natural monopoly," the anthracite coal industry of Pennsylvania, are exhaustively described and discussed in this volume. The geological formation of the anthracite deposits, the methods of mining, the processes of capitalization, means of transportation, mine management and inspection, accidents, employees and wages, unionism and strikes, company stores and syndicate profits are among the subjects treated. For the statesman and man of affairs, and for every student of social problems, there is much meat in this volume.

We may look soon for a brand new book from no less an author than Boccaccio, a number of his original manuscripts having turned up in Italy after having been missing for four centuries.

FRIED ONIONS

Indirectly Caused the Death of the World's Greatest General.

It is a matter of history that Napoleon was a gourmand, an inordinate lover of the good things of the table, and history further records that his favorite dish was fried onions; his death from cancer of stomach, it is claimed also, was probably caused from his excessive indulgence of this fondness for the odorous vegetable.

The onion is undoubtedly a wholesome article of food, in fact, has many medicinal qualities of value, but it would be difficult to find a more indigestible article than fried onions, and to many people they are simply poison, but the onion does not stand alone in this respect. Any article of food that is not thoroughly digested becomes a source of disease and discomfort whether it be fried onions or beefsteak.

The reason why any wholesome food is not promptly digested is because the stomach lacks some important element of digestion; some stomachs lack peptone, others are deficient in gastric juice, still others lack hydrochloric acid.

The one thing necessary to do in any case of poor digestion is to supply those elements of digestion which the stomach lacks, and nothing does this so thoroughly and safely as Stuart's Dyspeptic Tablets.

Dr. Richardson in writing a thesis on treatment of dyspepsia and indigestion, closes his remarks by saying: [illegible]

[illegible]

Every druggist in the United States and Canada sells Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and they are not only the safest and most successful [illegible] for indigestion and stomach troubles.

LENTEN AMUSEMENTS

ETHEL BARRYMORE AT THE ALVIN

LEONA THURBUR AND PICANINNIES AT THE DUQUESNE.

JACK BURKE AT THE ACADEMY.

SARAH TRUAX AS "MME. SANS GENE" AT THE GRAND.

MARIE FALLS AT THE BIJOU.

KATHERYN TENNIEN AT THE EMPIRE

OBSERVATIONS

I SEEM to have put my head into the proverbial hornets' nest by the innocent observations set down in this column two weeks ago relative to the need for some improvement in the present style of entre acte entertainment in the theaters. The leaders of several Pittsburgh theater orchestras have assumed that I meant to criticise the "manner" in which the music of the entre acte is presented, when really my object was to seek some change and improvement in the present system as a whole. So far as character of the music as now played by the orchestras is concerned I guess it is about as good and perhaps in some instances better than in other cities throughout the country. Mr. B. L. Faeder of the Alvin orchestra takes me rather severely to task for suggesting the introduction of other forms of music than the regulation orchestra band and declares that to mention a mandolin quartet in this connection is ridiculous and proves the writer to be an "unmusical critic." I am not so sure about that. When the objection urged is solely upon the ground that the mandolin players could not be heard above the roar of conversation I think Mr. Faeder must have in mind the treatment accorded the present stereotyped form of orchestra music. But even grant the objection I think it erroneous to hold that the office of entre acte music is to attract undivided attention. If it serve artistically as a musical undertone for whatever confusion of sound may arise from conversation it will have accomplished a better purpose than merely to fill in a perfunctory way a gap that occurs between the acts of the play. But I am ready to admit that the fault does not lie with the orchestra leaders. What is needed is a sweeping and radical change in the whole system in order to bring it up with the general advance that has been made in every form of theater convenience and entertainment. This is a work that belongs to the managers. When all the difficulties that the orchestra leaders have to contend with are considered I confess to amazement that they get along as well as they do. With an abbreviated band of players it is strange that they make as good music as they do—occasionally.

MR. OSCAR RADIN of the Grand Opera house orchestra takes another view of the subject in his criticisms of what was said on the subject and lodges his complaint against the assumption on the part of Miss Marlowe's manager that the orchestra programs arranged under the direction of that actress herself, as claimed in a paragraph used as a basis for my remarks, are any better or even so good as what the Grand patrons receive week in and week out. In this position Mr. Radin is on pretty safe ground and I am willing to grant his claim, for certainly the orchestra at the Grand is indefatigable in its efforts to please. As far as I can just now recall the orchestra at the Grand is the only aggregation of entre acte musicians that I have ever known to receive two vigorous encores for one number. This goes to show that Mr. Radin is making the best of a bad system and endeavoring by industry to make an old and antiquated form of theater entertainment serve the purposes of modern necessities. As proof of the excellence of his programs Mr. Radin cites one or two recent instances in which the entre acte music at the Grand is, according to his judgment, superior to the sample program submitted by Miss Marlowe's advance manager. For two weeks recently Mr. Radin offered the following musical programs. The plays were "The Little Minister" and "Rosemary."

Overture—"Raymond"	Thomas
Selection—"Bonnie Scotland"	Catlin
Paraphrase—Melody in F	Rubinstein
Two Hungarian Dances	Brahms
"L' Invitation a' la Valse"	Weber
Selection—"Traviata"	Verdi
March—"Maryland, My Maryland"	Radin

Overture—"If I Were King"	Adam
Cornet solo—"The Palms"	Faure
Mr. H. B. McAninch.	
Selection from "Chimes of Normandy"	Planquette
"Serenade"	Moszkowski
"Bolero"	Moszkowski
March—"El Capitan"	Sousa

I maintain, however, that the modern theater demands a more modern system of entre acte music or entertainment. Managers who are yearly devising new and startling innovations in every department of theatrical amusement and are spending thousands of dollars to push forward the improved methods in the scenic, costume and electrical departments of stage art might very profitably give a modicum of attention to this seemingly unimportant but necessary adjunct to theatrical entertainment.

IF the Pittsburgh Press club realizes one-half its present plans with reference to the big theatrical benefit that it is arranging the event will be notable in many ways. The attraction promised is "The Messenger Boy," that big spectacle and extravaganza which has as its star the irrepressible James T. Powers. But the Press club is going to take a hand and several new songs will be written and novelties introduced that will have a touch of exclusively "home interest." With "The Messenger Boy," James T. Powers and the wit of the Press club in conjunction the week of April 7 in Pittsburgh will find "something doing" considerably out of the ordinary.

AMONG the last performances of "The Rivals" given by Mrs. John Drew there appeared in the cast one day quite unexpectedly a name that recalled a double set of pleasant memories. When the owner of that name appeared she was found to be a tall, rather ill-shaped young girl with a crude method, behind which shone the easy naturalness of inherited stage talent. Such was Ethel Barrymore when she first appeared on the stage several years ago in her grandmother's company. She played Julia in "The Rivals" and afterward essayed several small roles in the same company. Then came her grandmother's retirement and death and the little awkward girl was almost forgotten until John Drew presented "Rosemary." In Philadelphia, the home of the Drews, people rubbed their eyes in some astonishment at the development in the young actress. She played the part of a maid in "Rosemary," and while there was still some ungainliness in movement and the young debutante seemed not just certain at all times what to do with her hands and feet, she showed such remarkable improvement, both in acting and in personal appearance, that people were amazed and the prediction was freely made that the daughter of Maurice Barrymore and Georgia Drew would come in for a patrimony of talent that would one day make her a great actress.

PITTSBURGH theater-goers will be able this week to judge how far these prophecies have been realized, for Miss Barrymore comes to the Alvin at the head of a company playing a successful comedy from the pen of Clyde Fitch. Miss Barrymore is barely past her majority and is already a successful star, besides having won distinguished success both socially and as an actress in London. She has been engaged to be married by newspaper report to a half dozen eligible men, including one of Sir Henry Irving's sons, and is regarded by all who know her as one of the wittiest and brightest young women on the American stage, and quite as attractive socially as she is professionally. All this would be enough to turn the head of an ordinary young woman, but Miss Barrymore seems to have kept hers remarkably well, for she is intent on bringing additional histrionic honors to the proud name she bears and, incidentally, further increase her already prosperous bank account. Miss Barrymore is a comedienne, pure and simple. We doubt whether her talents will ever carry her beyond the lightest comedy roles, but in these she is destined to win conspicuous success. The development of her art has not been more rapid or wonderful than her development as a beautiful young woman. While not positively ugly, the little girl who played Julia in "The Rivals" a few years ago did not miss the classification "very plain" by more than a hair's breadth. But the few intervening years have brought a change and indicates that her inheritance from her ancestors is not all along the line of histrionic ability. In her appearance the mingling of the family characteristics is pronounced. A glance at her portrait shows the same pure brow and lovely eyes that charmed our grandfathers when Mrs. John Drew, as Miss Lane, appeared on the boards of the old playhouse in Philadelphia more than 60 years back, and there is a suggestion, too, of her handsome father in the lines of her face that enhances its loveliness.

MR. WILLIAM INGERSOLL is a brave man. He doesn't hesitate to rush in, when duty calls, where actors usually fear to tread. His Rip Van Winkle last week was an evidence that when it comes to tackling difficult roles Mr. Ingersoll is not going to take a back seat. He played the Dutchman of Washington Irving's fancy after a method all his own, except the Jeffersonian toast, and played it so well that the critics with almost one voice declared it worth while and the average theater-goer liked it better for the reason that Pennsylvania Dutch with a Rogeresque flavor is so much more modern and appreciable than the older Hollandese dialect. This week Mr. Ingersoll is going to take a plunge into military French and will be seen as Napoleon in the Grand's production of "Madame Sans-Gene." I am well aware that this is not the feature of the "Sans-Gene" play, but to me it is an interesting study in the professional courage of the Grand's leading man that is even more absorbing than the gratifying fact that we are to have Miss Sarah Truax as Madame Sans-Gene for the first time. Napoleon is the one stage rock upon which actors from time immemorial have wrecked their brave craft. I think I am right in saying that Augustus Cook is the only American actor who came off with honor from an encounter with the part, and as poor Augustus rarely found time in his career to do anything else so well, everybody explained his Napoleon by saying that it was sheer accident. Sir Henry Irving's attempt to play the doughty Corsican is still fresh in the minds of Pittsburghers. If Mr. Ingersoll saw this portrayal I marvel even more at his courage, for of all the weird burlesques I have ever seen, the Irving Napoleon was the most grotesque. I am inclined on second thought to believe that Mr. Ingersoll adds a grain of professional wisdom to his undoubted courage in this particular instance; for if, after next week, he cannot lay the flattering unction to his soul that he played a role better than the great Irving played it, I shall be disposed to ask that his name be cut out of the actors' blue book.

OF Miss Truax as Sans-Gene I am ready to agree with the seemingly unanimous opinion that she is admirably fitted for that role, but would add as a qualification that I know of no reason why Miss Truax should feel specially elated over the fact. I have never been persuaded that the Sardou drama is a great play, and expressed surprise when I first heard that Mr. Irving had added it to his repertoire. The view I had of the production afterward only served to confirm this surprise. Miss Terry was not conspicuously brilliant as the washerwoman who became a duchess, and, as I have said above, Mr. Irving was absolutely impossible as Napoleon. The play presents only a phase of the French empire under Bonaparte and not a very interesting or pleasant one at that. There is not the slightest disposition to preserve the historical flavor of the period, and even the majesty of the first Napoleon in the days of his greatest power is put aside for the sake of the silly little quarrels and intrigues that marred his immediate family surroundings. But the play is susceptible of fine stage investiture, and this we are assured it will be given by the Grand's indefatigable manager. Its production is in line with the disposition so abundantly manifested at this house of giving the most famous plays that may be procured.

AS an evidence of this may be cited the fact that negotiations are under way for the production of Hall Caine's play "The Christian" at this house. Liebler & Co., wanted to play "The Christian" in Pittsburgh with E. J. Morgan and Elsie Leslie in the leading roles but Manager Davis insisted that the only terms under which he would accept the piece for the Grand would be that it should not be played elsewhere in town this season. This at present is one of the principal hitches in the deal between Manager Davis and the Lieblers for "The Christian." In the beginning of these negotiations Mrs. Patrick Campbell figured to quite a considerable extent, as Mr. George C. Tyler, who is head man of Liebler & Company's firm, came to Pittsburgh especially to see Manager Davis about a date for the great English actress in the Grand opera house. Mr. Tyler wanted Manager Davis to shift the stock company to the Avenue theater, and permit Mrs. Campbell to play in the Grand.

In return for this Mr. Tyler was to allow Mr. Davis to play "The Christian" this season. Mr. Davis, however, refused absolutely to deviate from his general routine in the matter of the stock company, and so it was then partially agreed upon between them to have Mrs. Campbell appear in the Avenue. Later Mr. Tyler booked Mrs. Campbell at the Alvin, the negotiations for "The Christian" then pending were dropped. They have been resumed again, but under existing circumstances, it is not certain whether the stock company will have a trial at the play or not.

MANAGER M'CULLOCH is making the theater-wise people who predicted his early collapse at the Empire theater open their eyes in astonishment. He is not only not collapsing but the Empire is on the high road to ultimate success. Next season the house will be renovated from top to bottom and a still higher grade of attractions sought for it. In pursuance of a policy to give the public a chance to show what they wanted Manager McCulloch has been presenting a variety of attractions including melodrama, farce, comedy and musical extravaganza. It is in the last-named class of attractions that he has won his greatest success, and as a natural consequence he will secure as many of these as possible during the remainder of the season. I do not wonder that the Empire patrons have shown their appreciation of the musical skits that have been presented for their amusement. I had seen in every instance the "original" productions of the musical extravaganzas presented this season at the Empire, and am prepared to say that only in minor details, such as staging, costuming, etc., were the "seconds" in any way inferior to the "originals," and in one or two particulars were even better. This is a revelation and is worthy the attention of those people who have come to believe that all the talent that is worth having is snugly gathered under the wings of the "bogie" known as the theatrical trust. The attractions that have been played over the trust circuits that have merit are being picked up and given in many instances a better cast and sent out to win new fame and fortune in the 81 houses. The number of people who have seen these pieces in their original form is infinitesimal compared with the number who have not, and this number will grow larger when it is understood that chance will be given to see the best things if one will only have patience to wait until false estimate is brushed off.

OF the three notable instances in which Manager McCulloch has tried musical extravaganza the excellence of the No. 2 company was best illustrated last week in the Weberfieldian burlesque "Fiddle Dee Dee." The Empire enjoyed a packed house all the week, and as was the case with "Mam'selle Awkins" everybody was satisfied that the performance did not fall far short of the original production. This week Manager McCulloch is going to make another daring venture in presenting the Boston Lyric Opera company in repertoire of well-known grand and light operas in English. I am somewhat dubious of the outcome of this venture for the reason that efforts to make opera in English popular anywhere outside of Chicago and St. Louis has not been an unqualified success. It will be recalled that the effort last winter to float a company in grand opera around the circuit of syndicate theaters came early to grief. The Boston Lyric Company is composed of some excellent talent, however, and it may add another surprise to the list of Empire successes.

AT the Bijou this week another melodrama will be seen, "The Convict's Daughter." Any description of this blood thrilling narrative not accompanied by slow music would be flat and unprofitable. It tells a story of daring deed and romantic love that will send the Bijou patrons into alternate tears and laughter. I marvel at the hold of these heavy old plays that offer an illusion so thin and transparent that a child can see the end from the beginning, yet they please the Bijou patronage so immensely that any break in the usual order, such as the introduction of Mrs. Fiske or even of Andrew Mack is sure to bring forth a protest.

THERE seems to have been a general disposition all around last week to mildly roast some of the "business" in connection with the Scribner show at the Duquesne. While the subject is now a dead issue it may be well to remark in passing that the rules at the Duquesne are exceedingly strict and I would not be much surprised if one or two of the performers did not leave town several dollars short in their week's income. Nat Wills was the worst offender and I confess to have been mildly shocked at some of his so-called witticisms. Nat is so abominably poor as an entertainer, however, that I took his coarse jokes as a well-meant substitute for something he lacks entirely—power to provoke a straight laugh by his usual monologue. The Reilly and Wood show at the Duquesne this week has been greatly strengthened since its last visit to Pittsburgh early in the season by the introduction of several new acts of merit.

NOW that all the enterprising news gatherers in town have had a shy at the new theater project the multiplicity of "sites" and the number of "houses" that seem imminent are simply appalling. According to the veracious chroniclers we are to have theaters on nearly eligible spot in the heart of the city. Mr. B. F. Keith has spent several millions of dollars in Pittsburgh and there are other so far unnamed theatrical men who have handsome playhouses up their sleeves to spring on an anxious and expectant public. "Where there is so much smoke there must be some fire," says an old proverb, and I take it for granted that the new theater is coming. But when and where? It has been contended by way of denial of the Keith rumors that a continuous performance house would hardly pay in Pittsburgh as in other cities because of an absence of the usual "floating" population found in those communities where people are not so busy as in Pittsburgh. But over against this argument is the increased demand for matinees now felt among local managers. The Grand has a matinee every day and finds that it pays. The Duquesne has three matinees and only recently the Bijou had to add another afternoon performance to meet the increasing demand upon its capacity. So if Mr. Keith wants to try his fortunes in Pittsburgh he will not want for people to see his afternoon shows, provided they be of the right kind. I confess, however, to an abiding faith in the ultimate realization of the plans on foot for another legitimate theater. The outlook for this enterprise is more encouraging for two reasons. First, the need for such a place of amusement is becoming more and more manifest and, secondly, its projectors are sawing wood and saying nothing, always a good sign when a big enterprise is under consideration.

BOB MANCHESTER'S "New York Stars" are going to twinkle at the Academy this week.

THE PLAYGOER.

Stage Biography E. H. Sothern

A Sketch and Portrait of a Leading Player of This or Some Former Period Will Be Presented Every Week.

JUDGED by high standards of histrionic ability, as well as by his success on the stage, Mr. Edward H. Sothern ranks very high among modern American actors. He comes of a theatrical family, his father, E. A. Sothern, being one of the most famous comedians on the English stage. Young Sothern was born in New Orleans, December 6, 1859. He was taken to England when an infant, and there received his education. Mr. Sothern was originally intended to be a painter by his father, who had great hopes that his son's talents in this direction would make him an artist of distinction. But the predisposition to the stage inherited by young Sothern was too strong to be overcome and, returning to this country in 1875, we find him making his professional debut in 1879 at Abbey's Theater, New York, as the cabman in a comedy called "Sam." Mr. Sothern afterward joined the McCullough company, but the tragic end of this great tragedian threw Mr. Sothern on his own resources again. His first individual venture was a farce called "Whose Are They," which was a dismal failure. In 1886 Mr. Sothern was employed by Charles Frohman and from that time his fortunes took an upward turn. "Lord Chumley" was his first great success and opened the way for Sothern's subsequent career as an actor of romantic roles. The first of these was the "Prisoner of Zenda," to be quickly followed by "An Enemy to the King," "Change Alley" and "The King's Musketeers." Mr. Sothern has essayed Shakespeare, having been seen last season in an elaborate production of "Hamlet," and it is said will again be seen as the melancholy Dane. Mr. Sothern was married in 1896 to Miss Virginia Harned, his leading lady. He is now starring in a play by Justin Huntley McCarthy, entitled "If I Were a King."

Gossip About Stage People

Stories Told by and About Players—News of the Theaters Condensed Into Brief Reading. Incidents and Personals.

The secret of William Ingersoll's Pennsylvania Dutch dialect is out. Mr. Ingersoll, during his summer vacation, lives down on the farm at Gettysburg, Pa., where most of his neighbors are Dutch people. His association with these people stood him in good stead when he came to their dialect as "Rip." Mr. Ingersoll, by the way, is an enthusiastic farmer, and goes in for manual labor himself. They tell many amusing mistakes of his efforts to be the "real thing" in the farming line. Last summer he concluded to add some fine specimens of Buff Cochin chickens to his hennery, especially that he might have nice fresh eggs every morning for his breakfast. To this end he hied him to Baltimore, where he bought six of the finest Buff Cochins to be found there in Lexington market. These were shipped to Gettysburg, along with a quantity of a certain kind of poultry food, which sold at $3.75 per pail, and is guaranteed as a productive food for laying hens. The Baltimore Buff Cochin contingent arrived at the Ingersoll farm in due time, and were duly installed in their new quarters, which included several nicely made nests, as a receptacle for the anticipated eggs. By way of encouragement the nests held several inviting looking nest eggs. A week, and then two weeks rolled around. Meanwhile, there were no returns in the line of egg food from the Baltimore chickens, which had already consumed over three pails of the expensive chicken food. Mr. Ingersoll was puzzled at the delinquent returns in his investment, and he made a visit of investigation to the hennery one bright Sunday morning to look them over. Buff Cochins, as every farmer should know, who knows anything about chickens, all look alike, and so it was not surprising that Mr. Ingersoll in his inspection that morning could not single out from a casual look the roosters from the hens. However, he was not left long in doubt, for first one chicken and then another gave a good roystering crow, proclaiming to the identity of his sex. Mr. Ingersoll listened and looked anxious, as one by one of the entire lot decided the question "To lay or not to lay?" No wonder there were no eggs in the nests; the chickens were all roosters.

Ethel Barrymore would seem to have inherited her father's wit as well as the dramatic ability of the Drews. A scion of the Baltimore branch of the Bonaparte family was presented to her the other day. Conversation naturally turned to the great Bonaparte. The Baltimore man was eulogistic and Miss Barrymore was acquiescent. In a moment's lull she said: "Yes, Napoleon was certainly the Charles Frohman of his time."

There is sometimes tragedy going on behind the scenes as well as on the stage. At the Theater Republic in New York, Miss Henrietta Crosman was the heroine in this green room tragedy on the opening night of "Joan o' the Shoals." Miss Crosman was quick to realize that the piece was not receiving the favor she had hoped. She saw that point after point in the action from which the actress had expected much could not be made to score. The sense of failure seized her.

To the actress on the stage and to the manager in front, Maurice Campbell, "Joan o' the Shoals" represented great endeavor and a large sum of money. Miss Crosman had personally superintended the production. She had rehearsed the play while on the road and appearing nights and matinees in "Mistress Nell."

In her zeal and earnestness in the work of preparation she had taken scant rest. The labor was severe, the strain enormous.

More than this, $15,000 was expended in the venture.

Mr. Campbell went to Miss Crosman's dressing room after the second act. Both knew by that time that the play was doomed—that nothing that was to follow could redeem it.

Neither spoke for a moment; then Mr. Campbell placed his hand on Miss Crosman's shoulder, and feigning a cheerfulness he did not feel, said:

"Keep heart, little woman; we'll win yet."

The actress looked back at him with eyes swimming with the tears she was fighting to repress, and forced a smile with lips she was biting in a struggle against sobs. She dared not trust herself to speak.

No hope came from the third act, and again Mr. Campbell went to Miss Crosman.

She could no longer conquer her emotion. All the sorrow and disappointment that had been accumulating throughout the night burst forth, and she gave way to a paroxysm of weeping.

Apropos of the presence of Miss Julia Marlowe in Pittsburgh this week an amusing incident is recalled in which Mr. William Beach, with the local stock company last season figured. Mr. Beach was playing the King of France in Miss Marlowe's production of "Colinette" several seasons ago. In one scene Colinette, played by Miss Marlowe is busily engaged in feeding the old king bon bons with a dainty pair of candy tongs. Mr. Beach, who was constantly playing good-natured jokes on the members of the company, had been marked by Miss Marlowe for reprisals and it was in this scene that she had her chance. The stage candy provided for the act was some easily soluble material that did not in any way interfere with the distinct utterance of the king's lines which were important and of goodly length. On the night in question Miss Marlowe substituted heavy pastry marshmallows for the usual candy and they say it was a wonder to see Beach try to masticate those gum drops and talk at the same time.

Last Wednesday was Miss Sarah Truax's birthday. How many this deponent saith not, though we are sure Miss Truax has no visible reason for declining to state the number. The leading woman of the stock company was out of the cast last week and used the time for social enjoyment. On Wednesday Miss Truax was entertained at dinner by some friends, and afterwards attended Miss Marlowe's performance.

If Mrs. Campbell had a passion for playing bridge whist for heavy stakes, she might lend color to the theory that players like to gamble because gambling is the greatest excitement which can come on a man after acting; and excitement is craved off the stage as well as on it. Raymond was a monomaniac on the subject of "matching." He used to match by telegraph and cable for $10, $20, $50—anything—a match. Nat Goodwin once played roulette every night after his performance. Maurice Barrymore's game was faro. De Wolf Hopper likes to play the races. Both Weber and Fields will play anything but croquet. Edna Wallace Hopper also plays the races, sometimes with stage money; sometimes with real money.

Mr. [illegible] Behenna, who is in Pittsburgh this week as the manager of the Boston Lyric Opera company at the Empire is a nephew of Henry Irving, and played in that actor's company for several years. It was Mr. Behenna's father who raised young Irving to the age of 16 years, when the future English star struck out on his own account.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell it is at last decided will come to the Alvin in April—possibly on the 15th, following "The Messenger Boy." Her repertoire for the engagement will be as follows: Monday and Tuesday evenings and Wednesday matinee, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray;" Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings, "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith;" Friday evening, "Magda;" Saturday matinee, "Beyond Human Power."

Ethel Barrymore is surely as modest as she is talented, for this is the way she replied to a request for the story of her life: "Born in Philadelphia, August, 1880—went on the stage at 15—am there yet—That's all." This answer was written on the back of the card that a prominent publisher sent her.

Since Otis Skinner's success, George H. Boker's "Francesca da Rimini" is under discussion so frequently it has been the custom to refer to its presentation by Lawrence Barrett as its first production. This is an error. "Francesca da Rimini" was staged at the old Broadway theater in New York by Ethelbert A. Marshall in 1855. The cast included Edward L. Davenport as Lanciotto; Charles Fisher as the Jester and Madame Ponisi in the title role. Later in the year Julia Dean appeared as Francesca in support of Davenport, and there is a tradition that Mrs. John Drew was also seen in the title role.

William J. Le Moyne, the famous old actor, is critically ill at his home in New York city. Mr. Le Moyne has been prominent before New Yorkers from the days when A. M. Palmer conducted the Union Square theater. He was one of the members of the original Madison Square Theater Company, a leading member of the cast of "Baby," when that farce was produced by Abbey & Schoeffel at the Park theater, and was subsequently prominent in Daniel Frohman's Lyceum Company.

Mrs. Langtry's play "Mlle. Mars," was, in London, an emphatic failure at the Imperial theater on its first performance. The Daily News calls it "childish;" the Chronicle says it is "trashy and reminiscent of "Mme. Sans-Gene," the [illegible] says it is "flat, stale and unprofitable," and the Mail says it was "a [illegible] money to place it on the stage." [illegible] Langtry did not distinguish herself [illegible] her acting but the mounting of the [illegible] is said to be extremely good.

Sir Henry Irving celebrated his birthday at Rochester, February [illegible] received many messages of [illegible]

Eleanora Duse probably will [illegible] American tour, under the management of Liebler & Co., in Boston next [illegible]

Anna Held has been much photographed, but her press agent [illegible] became mixed in his arithmetic [illegible] declared that she had been [illegible] least 25,000 times. [illegible] utes to a sitting and one sitting [illegible] it would require daily sittings [illegible] included, for about seven years to [illegible] the 25,000 gallery.

Like the poor, New York always [illegible] new theater rumor with it. One [illegible] that Elsie de Wolfe is [illegible] a house of her own near Broadway; another story, with something [illegible] substance to it, is to the effect [illegible] Nixon & Zimmerman, in conjunction with Klaw & Erlanger, are to erect a [illegible] theater seating 2,500 people.

THE GOSSIP OF THE NEW YORK THEATRES

ELEANOR ROBSON

LULU GLASER

DAVID BELASCO

KYRLE BELLEW

CHAS RICHMAN

ANNA HELD

MARGARET ANGELIN

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—It did not require the summary action of the municipal authorities in stopping the sale of standing-room tickets to convince the general public that this has been a successful season for metropolitan theaters. The crowds of box-office patrons that have formed daily at the first-class play houses and the thriving trade of the speculators have been sufficient evidence that attraction after attraction has been playing to big business.

Never before have so many companies left town in the heyday of a successful run, solely because they could secure no further time and must make room for another success. Among the latter may be mentioned David Warfield in "The Auctioneer," Richard Mansfield in "Beaucaire," and Anna Held in "The Little Duchess," while Charles Hawtrey has cancelled all his out-of-town dates to accommodate an insatiable New York clientele.

In consequence of these conditions the air is rife with rumors of new theaters. Now it is the Sire Brothers, flushed with their "Florodora" triumph, who are to build. Again that much-advertised young woman, Elsie De Wolfe, whispers (very audibly) that she may have a house of her own, an enterprise in which she will be backed by Elizabeth Marbury and Norma Munroe. But while rumors materialize and fade, the Klaw and Erlanger Construction Company are quietly but rapidly pushing their preparations for building a house that will be used exclusively for their mommoth productions, on the lines of "Ben Hur" and "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast." For the latter production at the Broadway this season they have lacked adequate accommodations on both sides of the curtain. To utilize the crystal palace setting in the last act, they were compelled to blast for a sub-cellar to a depth of 28 feet below the regular cellar of the house, and into this the set was dropped when not in use.

In the new house, which is to be located in the heart of the theater district, a sub-cellar will be provided for just such emergencies, and accommodations will be arranged for 700 performers. Every modern convenience will be utilized behind the scenes, looking not only to the comfort of the actors, but the expediting of the performance.

The front of the house will likewise be spacious, with a seating capacity of 2,000, and on the roof will be a second, though smaller theater, perfectly equipped for summer productions.

David Belasco is to have a permanent metropolitan home for his three stars, Mrs. Leslie Carter, Miss Blanche Bates and David Warfield, all of whom are scoring heavily this season. Mr. Belasco has leased, for a period of ten years, the Republic theater, which he will convert into a cosy, ultra-fashionable resort. He takes control of the house May 1, but he is already arranging to move from his old offices in Carnegie hall to new ones at the Republic.

Kyrle Bellew continues to kill his ten or a dozen men right merrily each night at Wallack's, thereby prolonging a metropolitan run which many unkind critics insisted, after the opening performance, would be short-lived. It was declared that New York was a-weary of romantic drama, plus gore, but there is no talk of Mr. Bellew's leaving town, and both New Yorkers and tourists are doing their share in helping out the box office receipts.

Mr. Bellew's managers, Liebler & Co., are arranging a series of special matinees at which Mr. Bellew will shine temporarily in the roles which made him a matinee idol in other days. The first of these, "The School for Scandal," was given before a large audience, but the supporting company, many of whom were former favorites in their respective roles, showed traces of hurried rehearsing. The performance was remarkable for crude strength, rather than the polished lightness for which one looks in this comedy.

Miss Eleanor Robson, Mr. Bellew's charming young leading woman, was not in "The School for Scandal" cast, her place being taken by Marie Wainwright, an old favorite in the role of Lady Teazle.

Lulu Glaser, in a distinctly frolicsome and picturesque role, is at the Herald Square theater for what promises to be a comfortable run. "Dolly Varden," in which she plays the name-part, is so nearly genuine light opera that it is a delightful relief after a surfeit of musical comedies. Unfortunately the first act is stronger than the second, but the dainty eighteenth century costuming and settings and Miss Glaser's own persuasive personality redeems this fault. Miss Glaser is now seen to better advantage than at the time she shared comic opera honors with Francis Wilson.

Charles Richman and Margaret Anglin who won favor during their road tour last fall in "Mrs. Dane's Defence," have settled down to a quiet home run at the Empire theater in "The Wilderness." In this play, Miss Anglin has much better opportunities than Mr. Richman. The next offering of the Empire theater company will be "Twin Sisters," now running at Mr. Frohman's London house, the Duke of York theater.

Anna Held, the most photographed actress in America, with her train of chorus beauties, betakes herself to the road this week, after a successful run at the Casino. This is one of the most sumptuously gowned productions of the year, fairly dazzling feminine theater goers. What the men think of that bevy of chorus girls is quite another story, but they are bound to create a sensation wherever "The Little Duchess" holds forth.

In the Local Theaters.

What Managers Have to Say About the Various Attractions this Week and Those to Come Later.

Alvin—Ethel Barrymore.

Ethel Barrymore, the youngest successful star of the stage, will be seen at the Alvin theater, the coming week, in Clyde Fitch's "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," the fantastic comedy that ran 200 nights at the Garrick theater last year, breaking all records of the season. The plot of the play is a simple one, but is said to be developed with the mastery and skill that talent and long experience have brought to Mr. Fitch in abundant measure.

The story of Mr. Fitch's comedy is a most delightful one, and tells how two young men lay a wager as to which will capture a fair opera singer whose coming to America is eagerly awaited. There is much genuine comedy and not a little sentiment, while the quaint costumes of the period, the early 70s, set off the odd stage picture.

Miss Barrymore has a role that enables her to show to full advantage the charms of person and manner, the seriousness changing into a smile, that is irresistible in the radiance, the sly humor and the deftness in changing from grave to gay that she has inherited in such generous measure from her richly talented mother.

Grand—"Madame. Sans Gene."

The change from the domesticity of atmosphere of the Catskill mountains of "Rip Van Winkle," to the surroundings of the French revolutionary period, will be made by the Grand opera house stock company tomorrow, when Victorien Sardou's admirable comedy, "Madame Sans Gene" will be given a magnificent production. No play that this organization has given this season will demonstrate better the limitless resources of Manager Davis' coterie of players. Additional interest has recently been given "Madame Sans Gene" in Pittsburgh through its exploitation by Henry Irving and Ellen Terry. During the engagement of these distinguished artists the "Sans Gene" bill drew the largest and most enthusiastic audience of the entire week. The play was seen here a few seasons ago, when Kathryn Kidder used it for her starring vehicle. The play has had a most interesting career. Written originally for Madame Rejane, it has held a place in the repertoire of Sarah Bernhardt, as well as Ellen Terry. Miss Truax will be seen in the main part, which has proven worthy of the efforts of her distinguished predecessor.

Stage Director Huffman will have fine scope for the exercise of his artistic temperament in the matter of scenic environment. The period of the play being laid in the time of Napoleon's empire, will afford Mr. Huffman almost unlimited opportunities for elaborate costuming and gorgeous scenic effects.

Bijou—"The Convict's Daughter."

"The Convict's Daughter," a powerful melograma, and one that has caught the public fancy, will be produced with all its wealth of scenery, startling devices, electrical effects and superb acting company at the Bijou, commencing with a matinee Monday. Although only in its second season, the play has been witnessed by larger audiences than any other melodrama written in previous years.

It appeals to every class of theatergoers from the boy in the gallery to the mother of the family, to sweethearts and sisters, and the father who loves his home—yet even with all its power of entertaining, the management has not been satisfied to stop at that. It has furnished every little detail in regards to scenes and situations with proper ties and mechanical devices.

The company is an unusually strong one and the production as a whole admirable.

Empire—Boston Lyric Opera Company.

Commencing Monday evening, February 17, and for the remainder of the week, with the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees, the Empire theater management will present a season of English grand opera, by the Boston Lyric Opera company. The repertoire for Pittsburgh will be "Il Trovatore" Monday night, "The Bohemian Girl" Tuesday night, "Il Trovatore" matinee, "Carmen" Wednesday night, "Bohemian Girl" Thursday night, "Faust" Friday night, "Carmen" Saturday matinee, and "The Bohemian Girl" Saturday night.

Among the principals are such well-nown artists as Miss Bertha Davis, soprano; Miss Mabel Day, soprano; Miss lla Knox, soprano; Miss Maude Leeky, contralto; Miss Della Nivens, contralto; Miss Kathryn Tennien, contralto; . Martin Pache, tenor; Mr. A. Lynn rmley, tenor; Mr. John J. Raffael, baritone; Mr. Arthur Seaton, baritone; Mr. P. Veron, basso; Mr. Frank Maslin, basso; an augmented orchestra under the direction of Mr. Arthur Pell or Prof. C. an Wegern. All operas will be sung English.

Duquesne—Reilly and Woods' Show.

The Duquesne theater will have the illy and Woods big vaudeville combination for its attraction this week. It has en seen here before this season, but urns with a big, bright array of new ent and attractive novelty. Among its tures is the "Cycle Whirl" that created much interest to lovers of sensational udeville in New York during the past weeks. Three daring riders practily risk their lives at every performe and on a racing track constructed at an angle of 74 to 80 degrees spin around with the most marvelous speed. Another novel feature of the bill is the story of Red Riding Hood in pictorial pantomime, 50 characters being seen in beautiful costumes and charming effects. Besides these there are other acts of novelty, making the show one of the best on the road.

Academy—"New York Stars."

"The New York Stars" come to the Academy, opening with the performance Monday night, with the usual matinees. Here are some of the top-liners: Captain Jinks, a famous and recent importation from the Hippodrome, London, England. Among others may be mentioned Lew Hawkins, whom everybody knows; Jack Burke and Will McEvoy, the celebrated boxers, and Carlin and Brown.

Tom Jenkins, "the champion wrestler of America," who holds the championship honor of having defeated the Terrible Turk, has been engaged as an extra attraction.

"If I Were a King."

E. H. Sothern in "If I Were a King" is announced at the Alvin Theater for a week's engagement beginning Monday, February 24. Those who have witnessed it pronounce it a gorgeous production and from the standpoint of the actor a legitimate triumph, while the story, its construction and literary excellence excel anything even in New York this season. In the cast will be found Messrs. George W. Wilson, Arthur R. Lawrence, John Findley, Norman Conniers, Henry J. Carvill, Sydney C. Mather, Rowland Buckstone, Herbert Ayling, Misses Cecelia Loftus, Fanny I. Burt, Suzanne Crown, Margaret Corcoran, Norma Hobson and others. The sale of seats will open next Thursday.

Edwin Booth, who died in 1893, probably made more money than any other player of his time. His share in three years from the Booth-Barrett combination alone amounted to $580,000. In his later days he gave away and lost cash right and left, particularly as a manager, and for all that, at his death he left a fortune of over $600,000.

FOYER AND STAGE.

A Budget of Gossip About Plays and Players, Coming Attractions and Personal Chat.

"Yon Yonson" is an early Bijou booking.

Dan Daly is a March attraction at the Alvin.

"The Messenger Boy" comes to the Alvin March 7.

James K. Hackett in "The Crisis," at the Alvin, March 3.

Everybody knows Lew Hawkins, who is at the Academy this week.

St. Petersburg is to see "Sherlock Holmes" in the Russian vernacular.

"Shore Acres" comes to the Bijou following "The Convict's Daughter."

Clyde Fitch, worn down by overwork, is recuperating at Atlantic City.

It is said to be probable Maude Adams will make her London debut in "Quality Street."

"Gismonda," "Fedora" and "La Tosca" are the Sardou plays to be presented at the Grand soon.

E. H. Sothern at the Alvin February 24.

"Brixton Burglary" is in preparation for the Grand.

Henrietta Crosman will not revive "Joan o' the Shoals." It may be she thinks failure is at least better than bankruptcy.

Richard Mansfield will play about next Christmas in "Ivan, the Terrible," a new romantic historical play by Tolstoi.

Caroline Butterfield succeeds Charlotte Walker in "A Gentleman of France." Miss Walker will become James K. Hackett's leading actress.

Cecilia Loftus has entirely recovered her health and will be seen as Katherine in Sothern's production, "If I Were King," at the Alvin theater.

"Dan" Daly will produce a new musical comedy next season in which he will appear as a professional bandit, who was formerly a crushed tragedian.

It will cost E. H. Sothern for the transportation of his big company and the big production of "If I Were King," more than $23,000 this season.

Carrie Ezior, who starred in the prominent drama, "Daughters of the Poor," and who is a Pittsburgher, will be seen with "Happy Hooligan" at the Bijou soon.

When Prince Henry comes to New York he will visit the German theater there. The management says it has already received applications for 14,000 seats on that night.

The Kendals have a new play by Clo Graves and Lady Colin Campbell, called "St. Martin's Summer," in which Mrs. Kendal appears as a wealthy widow and Mr. Kendal as a rural parson.

A skirt dance among a cage full of angry lions is one of the many perilous feats performed by Mlle. Adgie, the world famous animal trainer, who will be seen at the Duquesne theater in a short time.

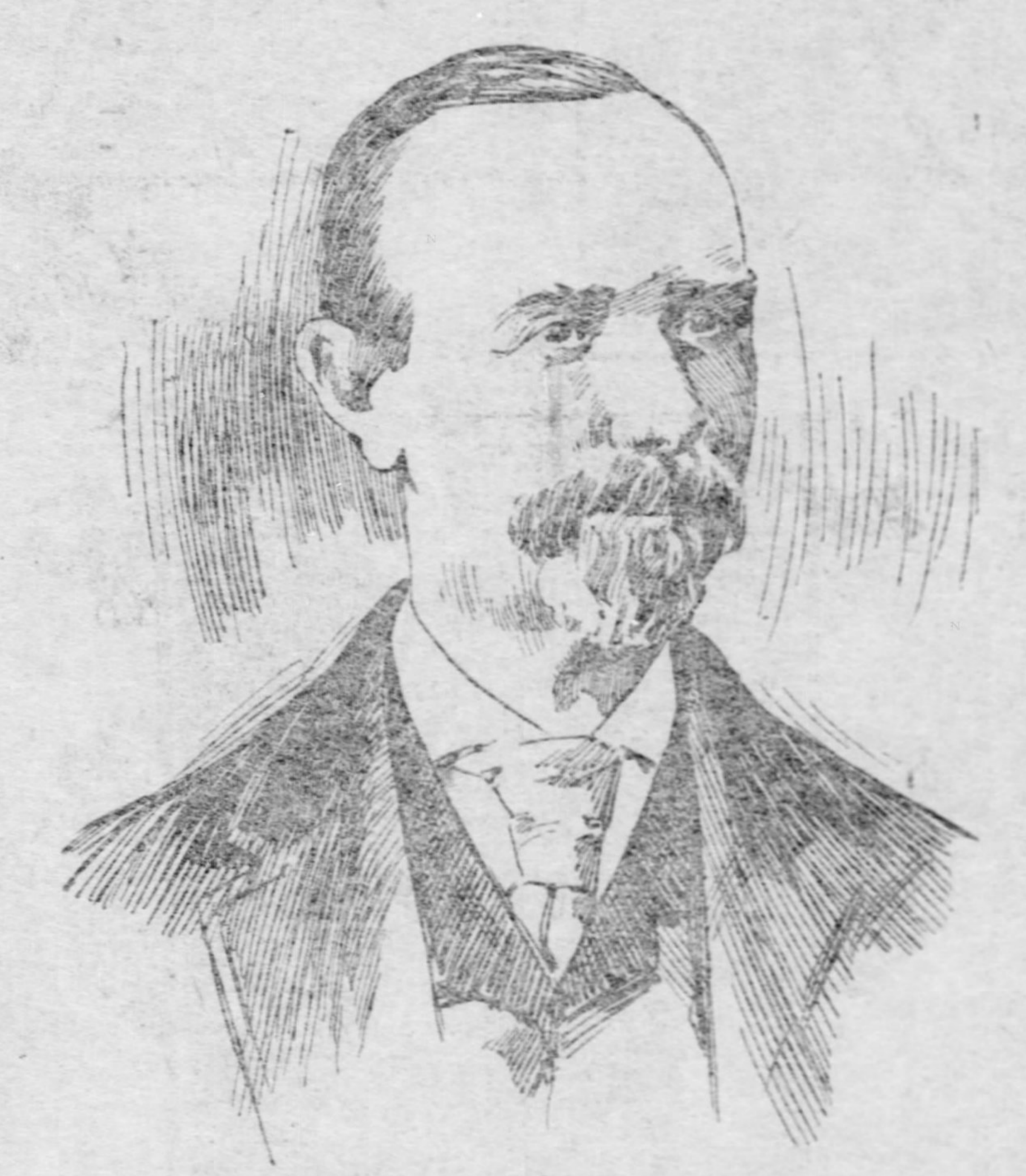
A new play and two new stars to Pittsburgh will be seen at the Empire theater the week of February 24. Mr. William Bonelli and Miss Rose Stahl, in the latest sensation, "An American Gentleman."

"Shore Acres" will soon celebrate its tenth birthday. This fact alone speaks volumes for the worth of this really great play, which comes to the Bijou next week. There is something about this work that will always appeal to the best patrons of the drama.

Old Time Amusements in Pittsburgh

Some Impressions of a One-Time Small Boy Who Ran Away to Go to the Circus.

Queer Places of Amusement in Which the Old-Time Pittsburgher Found Enjoyment.



CHARLES GLENN.

Mr. Charles Glenn, whose reminiscences of old Drury have so much entertained the readers of The Sunday Gazette, has recalled the fact that Pittsburgh used to be the home of good circuses, while the odd and peculiar music and entertainment hall of 50 years ago flourished here in great variety. In speaking of these old amusements in which Pittsburghers took such delight Mr. Glenn said:

"The Van Amburgh show, some time about 1836, exhibited on the corner of Penn and Ninth streets, where the Westinghouse building now stands. The lot beside the old Black Bear tavern at Market alley and the Diamond was used in those days as a circus yard. Stickney's circus wintered and exhibited on Fifth avenue on the site of the Mercantile Iron building, the yard being used for a line of stages operated by a Mr. Weaver, who owned a hotel where the First National bank is now located.

"A circus yard was considered one of the necessary accommodations of Pittsburgh hotels in early time, and the Red Lion and the Mansion house, leading hostelries in the 40's, were thus provided. In the rear of Broadhurst's hotel was a large grove bounded by Penn and Tenth streets, the river and the canal. It was used for fireworks displays and balloon ascensions and was a popular resort on the Fourth of July. In the summer variety entertainments were held in the grove and the audiences occupied benches under the trees.

"Among the leading circus favorites here in those days were the Stickney family, including Stickney's wife, son and daughter, Otto Motto, a juggler, and Sam Weiser, the clown. I think Dan Rice had not yet taken to the ring.

"It is not generally known to our older citizens that the Germans built a large theater adjoining the Methodist burying ground in Liberty street, near the spot where the new Union station now rises to the skies. However, it was short lived. A colored man named Julius opened a concert hall in Penn avenue, where crowds now throng the Bijou theater, and it was the scene of some thrilling Indian exhibitions. A museum at the corner of Fourth and Market streets drew large audiences. In the garret of the place was an exhibition depicting the infernal regions. Uncanny red lights, rattling chains and dancing devils gave an atmosphere of wonderful realism to the picture of the inferno as imagined by many good people of those days. Another museum was located at Wood and Water streets. It was not so noisy as the amusement palace in Market street and was given over principally to tricks in magic. Sylvester Clark was one of the entertainers.

"Other places of amusement were Lafayette hall, Philo hall in Third avenue, Wilkins hall in Fourth avenue, and Masonic hall in Fifth avenue, where Jenny Lind first appeared in this city. For a time theatrical performances were given in the Mercantile building in Fifth avenue. So much has been written concerning the Old Drury that I will only mention a few of the old-time actors who were popular here. Herr Cline, and the Ravel family, a company of French actors, frequently delighted lovers of tight-rope acts. The Highland fling was in favor as a stage dance, and when Master Reed, a small boy, appeared in the Sailor's hornpipe on the stage of Old Drury, the people in the pit became so excited that I have seen money showered upon him. Sig. Harvey Onani, called the 'gnome fly,' used to stir up the audiences. Once upon a time a 'professor' came to Old Drury and gave what the audience thought was a wonderful exhibition with laughing gas. Gas was not used by every dentist in town at that time, and the people were astounded by the man's tricks."

Gossip from the Music World.

THE new pieces which took precedence of all else at the orchestra concerts last week and of these new pieces the one which will be best remembered is the Humperdinck march, whose swinging measures do not cease with the finale of the score, but go on ringing through the memory, in unending echoes until one accepts the charm which might not perhaps bear dissection. It is taken from the opera Die Koenigskinder, never heard in this country, but built, as is Hansel und Gretel, on a familiar fairy tale, and orchestrated with the lavish fancy in which its composer delights. If all the setting of the opera is as richly colored as the fragment given one might say that the slender little tale is overweighted by the telling, or a faint water color gorgeously framed, but the beautiful exuberance of the music cannot fail to strike a chord of sympathetic appreciation in the heart of the listener. The march proper is marchly in its character, to a royal degree, sturdily yet fancifully martial and shaking apathy out of its listeners from the first fanfare.

The opening number of the program was the Barber of Bagdad, overture to the opera, by Peter Cornelius, one of the striking and able figures in the Wagner propagation in which Liszt took the leading part. Cornelius being so thoroughly a Wagnerite in his sentiments, could hardly be other than one in his manner of composition, but he has so noble a foundation of his own on which to build, that it is the memory of his thought, rather than of its working out, which remains. The opera, founded on one of the Arabian Night tales, is richly oriental throughout, and as the overture is a sort of reflection of the opera, it partakes brilliantly of the oriental coloring. It is pleasing in its conception and skillfully orchestrated, gaining no small particle of its charm from its varying pictures of the characters in the opera. It was nicely played, the orchestra maintaining an even degree of excellence throughout, not soaring skyward one moment on the volume of the strings and plumping heavily to earth the next as some less happy portion of the band is brought into full hearing. Careful rehearsal seemed evident in the aptitude with which each new theme was siezed and there was a smoothness, a dovetailing exactness about the modulations, which came very gratefully after the ragged work evident in some recent performances.

A serenade by Saint Saens and a habanera by Chabrier, both new, were coupled in the second part of the program, and the first proved to be a lovely fancy, delicate, almost ethereal in its conception, but orchestrated in characteristic fashion. Its very elusiveness gives an added charm, speaking the character of the serenade, which comes from afar, borne on the wind and mingling with other sounds which meet it on the way. This number was also skillfully rendered, all the charm being preserved and enhanced by its delicate handling.

Of the Irish symphony not much may be said save that its rendition was in every way equal to that which introduced it to Pittsburgh last year. The Irish spirit which is dominant in every measure, the spirit of quick tears which, however, gleam through smiles and are perhaps the forerunners of tempestuous anger, is aptly expressed in music. And Stanford knew where to go for the real expression of these traits, to the cellos and French horns for pathos, to the wood wind for lightsome glee and to the violins for the mingling qualities which must bind all together. The andante is perhaps nearest the real Irish heart—not the individual heart which is always merry and sometimes stolid—but the composite heart of the nation, the heart which we never see save through the medium of a poet or a musician whose gift enables him to gather the elements of his picture from the race rather than from the scattered groups with which less clear seeing eyes are content. The most typical of the four movements, the "hop jig," whose characteristic rhythm holds popular attention stronger because of its familiarity through transplanted folk tunes, is not more truly Irish than the slow solemnity which underlies the restless andante. Any of the four movements might be complete in itself, for in each the varying, puzzling qualities which make the Irish nation what it is are treated. The rendition was satisfactory, but not inspiring, especially in the last movement, which seemed to drag somewhat dolefully.

Suzanne Adams was the soloist and made a very acceptable center figure for the concert, possessing several important elements of popularity for an American concert—American birth, a sweet voice, which is pleasing without being in the least degree impressive, a graceful presence and the happy faculty of expression. She sang the beautiful love aria from "Traviata" for her first solo and sang it sweetly, but without any perceptible depth of feeling. Her voice is non-vibrant, limited to music which stops short of passion, and all this showed in the "Traviata" aria, which, though Italian and artificial to the last degree, has yet psychological possibilities which may be understood only by hearing them fulfilled by a singer who goes at the heart of its words as well as the range of its embellishing trills and scales. In the second part she sang a waltz song by Stern which was delightfully suited to her voice and style and called to mind irresistible memories of her rendition of the beautiful waltz song in "Romeo and Juliette" two years ago. She was rightly royally received by the audience and might have given half a dozen encores without diminution of interest had she felt so disposed. She did give two besides repeating the waltz.

Though almost a week has passed it would not be fair to pass over in silence the orchestra concert given on Tuesday night for the Art society, at which Beethoven's No. 7 symphony was played. This splendid composition, so unmistakably Beethoven yet bearing traces of lightsome joys which were, alas, not always familiar in the troubled life of the master, was a rare treat in the season and the admirable manner of its rendition gave it the best possible light. No symphony of the year has had better interpretation. The second movement was especially sympathetic. Saint Saen's symphonic poem, "The Wheel of Omphale," was also given gracefully, and a Tschaikowsky "Cappriccio Italien."

There will be no orchestral concerts this week, as the orchestra will be away on one of the flying tours planned for this season. For the next program Mozart's G minor symphony has been chosen, and the "Second Rhapsody" will be played as the final number. Mme. Lillian Blauvelt will be the soloist.

* * *

The second recital by Jan Kubelik, to be given at Carnegie hall on Tuesday night, will increase the already widespread interest in the young virtuoso. For his program he has chosen two concertos which require the artist rather than the prodigy status, namely, the Mendelssohn violin concerto and Ernst's concerto in F sharp minor. A Paganini number will close the concert. Miss Jessie Shay, the young pianist who was heard here earlier in the season with the Pittsburgh orchestra, figures on the program with a Bach gavotte, a Moszkowski waltz and Saint Saen's "Allegro Appasionata." Kubelik's standing as an artist, which was somewhat questioned previous to his first visit, owing to the sensational methods of advertising pursued by his managers, is no longer in question and there is no doubt that a really artist musical audience will gather to hear him on Tuesday.

* * *

The usual Sunday afternoon free organ recital at Carnegie music hall will, by invitation of the trustees of Carnegie institute, be given this afternoon by Mr. Edward J. Napier of Pittsburgh at 4 o'clock.

The program is as follows:

"Marche Pontificale"	F. de la Tombelle
(a) "Melodie"	Salome
(b) "Air du Dauphin"	Roeckel
Toccata and fuge in D minor	Bach
(By request.)	
"Marche Nuptiale"	Guilmant
Fantasia on a Welsh air	Best
Intermission.	
Offertoire in C minor	Batiste
Vorspiel to "Kunihild"	Kistler
"Fiat Lux"	Dubois
(a) "Slumber Song"	Marston
(b) "Danse Cosaque"	Eghard
Finale	Claussmann

* * *

K. F. W. Guenther will take the Greater Pittsburgh band to Atlantic City next summer for a season's engagement.

* * *

Bach's Passion music will be given at Trinity Episcopal church tonight.

Nature is full of a sublime family likeness throughout her works, and delights in startling us with resemblances in the most unexpected quarters.—Essay on History.

Many Pittsburghers in Sunny Southland

ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA., Feb. 13.—It would be very difficult to determine which is the more popular game at any of the resorts along the Florida East coast. Bridge has many followers who spend days over the game, discuss it at table and while taking their daily swim. Among the strongest advocates of it is Mr. Milton Work of Philadelphia, who, it is said, wrote a book on it and should be an authority, if he is not. In St. Augustine Mrs. Parrott, who introduced the game, is an authority, with Mrs. Felix de Crano of Philadelphia a close second. But the favorite game here is ping pong. It is incredible, but players grow most enthusiastic over it.

Among the Pittsburgh ladies playing on the Palm Beach links for the cups put up by Mrs. C. F. Bingham of Buffalo and Mrs. Lawton of Newport were Miss Laughlin, Mrs. Scully, Mrs. T. M. McKee and Miss Darlington. The first trophy was won by Mrs. H. P. Dixon of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hunter and three sons, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Scott, Mrs. John A. McKelvey, Mrs. Steele are at the Alcazar, as are Mr. W. H. Snyder and Mr. W. J. Snyder of Beaver, Pa. Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Fundenburg spent a number of days at the Alcazar, but have now gone south.

Mrs. Eugene M. O'Neill of Pittsburgh will have her daughter, Mrs. Frederick Martin Davies, with her very soon. Meanwhile she has an "at home" every Monday, entertaining charmingly.

Among the Pittsburghers arriving at the Ponce de Leon this week were Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Negley and Miss M. Negley, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. W. Painter, Mr. C. L. Painter, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Beattey and Mr. and Mrs. E. Kneeland.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phipps were here on their way to Palm Beach, where they have a cottage, just completed for them. They enjoyed a pleasant visit with Mrs. and Miss Scaife, old Pittsburgh friends, while here.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 18,
THE GREAT
KUBELIK
At Carnegie Music Hall;
Assisted By JESSIE SHAY PIANIST
Seats $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, at Mellor's, 319 Fifth Avenue.

GRAND
HARRY DAVIS Propr. and Mgr.
BELL PHONE 2524 P. & A. 2200
Humorous Episode in the History of Napoleon Bonaparte
FOR THE WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, FEB. 17,
Remarkable Revival of Napoleonic Splendor!
THE NEW STOCK COMPANY
IN A REGALLY SUMPTUOUS PRODUCTION OF
SARDOU'S SUBLIME PLAY
MADAME SANS-GENE
A comedy of "The Little Corporal" and the "Washerwoman Duchess" Catherine—"Mme. Don't Care"—
Replete With Pith, Pathos, and Patriotism!
Resplendent With Gorgeous Gowns of the French Empire!
Radiantly Beautiful Scenic Effects and Hangings!
ENSEMBLE OF OVER 100 PEOPLE!
MONDAY, FEB. 24—The Great New York Success
THE BRIXTON BURGLARY
AS GIVEN AT THE HERALD SQUARE THEATER.
☞ SEAT SALE STARTS TOMORROW.

THE ALVIN
Nixon & Zimmerman OWNERS & MGRS.
THIS WEEK MATINEES Wed. & Sat.
Charles Frohman Presents the Brilliant Young Comedienne,
ETHEL BARRYMORE
IN CLYDE FITCH'S BEST COMEDY,
CAPTAIN JINKS
OF THE HORSE MARINES.
After 200 Nights at the Garrick Theater, New York.
NEXT WEEK—SEAT SALE THURSDAY
E. H. SOTHERN
New York Garden Theater's Massive Production, IF I WERE KING

EMPIRE THEATER
Reached by all street cars. Bell P. & A. Phone 351 East.
COLLINS AVE., NEAR PENN.
E. J. McCULLOUGH, Mgr.
ONE WEEK STARTING TOMORROW, MONDAY NIGHT.
Special Engagement of the
BOSTON LYRIC OPERA CO.
50 PEOPLE. | ALL OPERAS SUNG IN ENGLISH. | 50 PEOPLE.
REPERTOIRE.
Monday .... Il Trovatore
Tuesday .... The Bohemian Girl
Wed. Matinee .... Il Trovatore
Wednesday .... Carmen
Thursday .... Martha
Friday .... Faust
Sat. Matinee .... Carmen
Saturday ..... The Bohemian Girl
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Scale of Prices, $1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"AN AMERICAN GENTLEMAN."

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinees Daily Except Monday. Week Commencing Monday Evening, Feb. 17.
BOB MANCHESTER'S
FAMOUS BEAUTY SHOW, THE NEW YORK STARS
BIG EXTRAVAGANZA.
3—EXTRA BIG ACTS
Special—TOM JENKINS Champion Wrestler of America, and DOC PAYNE—Special
Lew Hawkins
The Man You All Know.
EXTRA—THE REAL, MISSING LINK, Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines. An extraordinary Monkey, who thinks, talks, eats like a man and wears clothes.

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TO-MORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK.
BARGAIN MATS. WED. AND SAT.
All Lower Floor Reserved 25 and 50c Balcony Reserved 25c
THE MOST POWERFUL MELODRAMA OF THE DAY.
THE CONVICT'S DAUGHTER
Extra Bargain Matinee Monday.
Next Week—"SHORE ACRES."

DUQUESNE—WEEK OF FEB. 17th
MATINEES TUESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY.
REILLY & WOODS BIG SHOW
ALL NEW FEATURES!
NEW YORK'S BIG SENSATION, THE ORIGINAL
"CYCLE WHIRL"
THE FAMOUS JOSCARYS,
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MADISON & BAILEY,
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PAT REILLY,
FRANK D. BRYAN,
AND THE BEAUTIFUL PICTORIAL PANTOMIME,
"RED RIDINGHOOD".
A NOVEL VAUDEVILLE DEPARTURE

DUQUESNE GARDEN. WEEK OF FEB. 17.
ANOTHER INTERSTATE SERIES:
CLEVELAND HOCKEY TEAM CHAMPIONS OF OHIO
VERSUS
BANKERS......Thursday Night.
KEYSTONES.......Friday Night.
P. A. C.'S......Saturday Night.
WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA LEAGUE—CHAMPIONSHIP CONTEST, TUESDAY EVENING—KEYSTONES VERSUS BANKERS.

A VISIT TO CARPINETO, THE POPE'S BIRTHPLACE

Pecci Mansion Like a Museum, Filled With Relics of Its Illustrious Son.

HIS SAINTLY MOTHER'S COURAGE AND DEVOTION

Story of the Pope's Boyish Reverence for Thomas Aquinas—Other Youthful Traits—What He Has Done for His Native Town.

By J. MARTIN MILLER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CARPINETO, ITALY, Jan. 23.—Gioacchino Vincenzo Raffaello Luigi Pecci—that is the full name of Pope Leo XIII. and Carpineto is the town of his birth.

In a little room of the Pecci mansion, where I spent several hours today, the present pope was born March 2, 1810.

Carpineto, aside from being a picturesque little town nestled in the Volscian mountains, has no particular interest, save as the birthplace of the pope.

The traveler who makes his way from Rome to Carpineto leaves the train at Segni. Here he will find a pre-historic diligence (the most antiquated stage coach imaginable) waiting to convey him over the serpentine road in the steep ascent to Carpineto. The trip requires three hours after leaving the train, but the contemplation of the wonderful Alpine panorama will render the traveler oblivious to fatigue and the flight of time.

The Carpineto houses, built in an ancient but unmistakably pure style of architecture, and many of them distinguished by armorial bearings, are grouped around two hills.

On the higher stands the family mansion of the Pecci and the church of St. Leo, a Grecian temple for which the Carpinetans are indebted to their illustrious fellow-citizen.

THE LATEST PICTURE OF HIS HOLINESS THE POPE.

(All reproductions of this rare picture by other publications is strictly forbidden, as it belongs by right to this newspaper alone.)

Pope Did Much for Carpineto.

The pope has moreover restored all the churches in Carpineto and has done his utmost to provide for the bodily needs of his townsmen by building, first of all, a hospital for men, a hospital for women and an almshouse. He has also built two large public fountains.

On the fountain, which stands in front of the Pecci mansion, I found a papal evocation of the muse, also these words: "The sovereign Pontiff, Leo XIII., caused this most salubrious water from the Lepini mountains to be brought hither in the 10th year of his pontificate."

On the other fountain are these words: "Spring whose silvery waters the flowery meadows eagerly seek to drink; not their thirst, Oh, citizens, do I desire to assuage, but rather abundantly to supply your dwellings." These words were translated from the Italian. Both fountains bear the pontifical arms.

The peasants of Carpineto are poor, but bear their poverty courageously. The crops of late years have frequently been failures, and during these years maize bread is the only food. More than 500 Carpinetans have during the past year emigrated to the United States.

Probably there is not a place in all the world where the simple religious faith of the fathers is observed as in Carpineto. All the ancient pious customs of the locality are carefully observed. For instance, at harvest time every man goes at nightfall to the parish church with a sheaf of wheat from the field on which he has toiled since sunrise, and places his offering at the foot of the Virgin's altar, while the vaulted roof resounds to the time-honored shout of praise: "Viva Maria! Viva la Madonna!"

The Family of the Pope.

The pope belongs to a most distinguished family. He had five brothers and two sisters, none of whom are living. His nearest living relative is a nephew, Giovanni Baptista Pecci, married and living here at the old family home. His two children are attending school in Rome.

The nephew received me very courteously today, and sent the trusty old man who was the pope's servant in Carpineto more than a quarter of a century ago, to show me through every part of the old historic mansion.

Its interior resembles a museum rather than a residence. Here is the little room where the pope was born, with all the things which interested him when a baby stored away. Even his cradle is here. Very near is the room he occupied as a boy and a young man. The narrow little bed he slept in, the table he wrote on, photographs and paintings of him at various periods of his life, and the complete furnishing, just as they were more than half a century ago, before he started out from home on his great career as priest, as monsignor, as cardinal, as camerlengo and as pope.

In another room are the old-fashioned silk costumes of his great-grandparents, his grandparents and his parents, all carefully preserved and hung in glass cabinets on all sides of the room.

In other rooms are fine paintings of the pope presented to him by artists, memorials, rare volumes and presents of innumerable variety from every part of the world.

The library in this historic mansion deserves special mention. It occupies a very large four-sided room with a table in the center. The walls are lined with well-laden shelves, beneath which are cupboards. The largest of these cupboards, standing under the only window, contains the pope's two copybooks and letters dating from his 8th year.

The palace, with its barred windows, has an austere and almost monastic appearance. A large modern stairway leads up to a massive double swinging door adorned with bronze knockers bearing the Pecci arms.

While left to his meditations in the salon, the visitor might almost imagine that the pope in person was doing the honors of the old mansion, for the eye is irresistibly attracted by a full length portrait of Leo XIII., clad in his pontifical robes.

The noble and expressive countenance of the august original is admirably portrayed. The lips seem as if about to give utterance to words of greeting.

Portraits of the pope's ancestors next claim notice. Those of his holiness' father and mother occupy the places of honor. Colonel Count Ludovico Pecci (the father) is represented, powdered after the fashion of his time and wearing a blue velvet coat braided with gold and faced with red. The buttons are stamped with the pontifical tiara and keys.

Countess Anna (the mother) in the painting looks charming in her double-cape robe cut open at the neck and set off with braiding and trinkets. Her right hand is resting on her fan and her left is holding the brim of her hat.

Announcing His Election to His Brothers.

Beyond I entered the "monsignor's" room. Here hangs a frame containing the brief note in which Leo XIII. sent his first apostolic benediction to the pontificate: "From the vatican, February 20, 1878. Very dear brothers: I have to tell you that at the election of this morning the sacred college designed to elevate my humble person to the chair of St. Peter. This is my first letter, and wishing the family all happiness, I send you the apostolic benediction with my love. Pray earnestly to God for me. Leo P. P. XIII."

From his earliest childhood days the pope was always affectionately called "Nino" in the family circle. Until his mother's death he signed himself "Vincent," to which he subsequently added Gioacchino. This latter name he eventually used alone until his election to the chair of St. Peter's.

The disturbance due to the revolution in 1820 made considerable inroads into the wealth of the great landed proprietors, and the Pecci family fared no better than their neighbors. They were obliged to deny themselves to a considerable extent in order to provide for the education of the children and especially of Giuseppe and Gioacchino. The countess, however, was a woman of great intelligence and rare courage. She was moreover a genuine Christian. Instead of giving way to useless lamentations over the wickedness of humanity and the hardness of the times, she decided to take recourse to toil for the benefits denied by fortune. She saw nothing degrading to her position in taking up the cultivation of the silk-worm, and this lucrative industry afterward made up the drain on the family finances caused by the education of the future cardinal and pope.

Giuseppe and Gioacchino grew up under the vigilant eye of the incomparable mother. Writing to her brother-in-law, Antonio Pecci, the original of which letter is now at the Pecci mansion, she says: "Little Vincent can already walk alone. He finds his way all over the house. He has a passion for horses. Although he is hardly big enough to be seen, he gets astride of the chairs without holding on. Yesterday, when out with one of the servants, he insisted on leading your saddle horse by the bridle to the fountain. He led the horse quite unaided and we were in fits of laughter at hearing him admonish the horse with a 'whoa' like an experienced hostler."

The child is the embryo man, and it may not be too much to say that one of the most characteristic traits of the great pope is discernible in the little boy who insisted on leading his uncle's horse "all by himself."

Somewhat later than his brother Giuseppe, but nevertheless, early in life, Gioacchino Pecci rejoiced his pious mother by giving signs not only of a pronounced taste for study, but of a call toward religion. M. Boyer d'Agen, the French author, relates that Count Ludovico one day took the child for a walk and pointed out to him the spot on which Aquino was supposed to have stood, and a little further on Monte Casino. "Yes," observed Gioacchino, "Aquino, where the learned St. Thomas was born, and Monte Casino, where he learned to read and write. Papa, shall we go there and learn to read and write, like he did?"

His Reverence for Thomas Aquinas.

From whom could Gioacchino Pecci have received at so tender an age this sort of initiation to the cult of the sanctified scholar, whom he was one day to call "the arithmetic of theologians," and of whose works he was one day to compel acceptance by the entire church—the colossal and mysterious work in which the inspired monk seems to exhaust the possibility of human reason, and to penetrate the mysteries of faith as far as the heart and mind of man can carry him?

Count Ludovico returned to the Pecci palace somewhat disappointed. Gioacchino's wish that he might learn to read and write like the learned St. Thomas Aquinas was quite contrary to the count's plans for the future of his dear Nino.

"I wanted to make a general of him," the count said, sadly, to his wife.

"Well," replied the countess, "you will make a pope of him."

Not long afterward the father and mother, overcoming their repugnance to their separation from their children, decided to send Giuseppe and Gioacchino to the college kept by the Jesuit Fathers at Viterbo. Count Ludovico was still far from pleased with the prospect of his favorite sons taking holy orders.

"I can understand," he said, "that Giuseppe will never be anything more than a Jesuit, but I cannot reconcile myself to the idea that Gioacchino may come back to us a village cure."

To which the countess, who held fast to her belief in her son's vocation, rejoined:

"Imagine that Gioacchino will be a pope and Giuseppe a cardinal, and rest easy as to the future of our children."

Separation from Beloved Son.

The noble lady was perhaps less confident than she desired to be. The health of her Vincenzo, who was to enter college at the October quarter, 1818, caused her considerable anxiety. At one period she feared that her strength would not be equal to the new sacrifice required of her. "The separation," she wrote to Canon Gavellucci, her son's first master, "is a great trial to me. Who knows whether I shall be able to endure it? Can it be that God will not give me courage?"

The boys supported the bitterness of separation better than their mother. As is well known, those unrivaled educationalists, the Jesuits, are skilled in the art of smoothing over the abrupt transition from family to school life. They are called fathers, but they are in reality something more, for their ever-watchful tenderness rises, by a sort of permanent miracle, to the height of maternal love, and their schools are like large families. As early as October 6 Countess Anna was able to write as follows:

"The letters I am beginning to receive from Viterbo are excellent. The boys are very happy, and the fathers are satisfied with them. Consequently I have great hopes that they will be a comfort to me. They are, for the time being, at a villa a mile from Viterbo, and are playing to their hearts' content and eating well. I hope they will remain in good health and do themselves credit."

This they did, as a letter written about this time to the countess by Father Ubaldini, the rector of the college, testifies: "I well know how great is a mother's love, and I am not surprised to hear that the separation has been most painful to you. But you can take consolation in the thought that some day you will derive the purest joy and the most legitimate comfort from it, for so excellent are the natures of the two boys you have entrusted to me that I anticipate a great future for them. I love them much, because they are good, and are already bearing the fruits of a wisely-directed education."

The Angel and the Scamp.

The good father could hardly have imagined that his prediction would be so completely fulfilled. Time confirmed the favorable impression he had conceived. "Vincenzo," he wrote on April 9, 1820, "still behaves admirably, and is quite a little angel. Giuseppe is rather more lively, and is developing into a first-class scamp; not that I have any cause to complain of him, but he keeps me constantly on the alert and makes me stand sentry in spite of myself."

"Scamps" have their good points. Educationalists worthy of the name find more in them than in those slower natures whose good qualities are rather of the classic type. This, in fact, was the opinion of Mgr. Dupanloup. "In a good education," wrote the illustrious bishop of Orleans, "the pupil's very defects are used as the means of strengthening his character. Little by little these defects succumb to whatever good qualities there may be, and in the long run these qualities, thanks to the effort they have been called upon to make, develop like virtue." Giuseppe demonstrated the soundness of this theory by becoming the model of ecclesiastics and an honor to the senate of the church.

Vincenzo had barely entered his 11th year when his mother, who desired above all things that her children should consecrate themselves to God, implored Mgr. Carmine Lolli, the papal delegate at Viterbo, to confer the tonsure upon them.

The Peerless Mother.

"Dear monsignor," she wrote, "permit me to make one humble request of you. I wish to place my two boys in the church and to start them on their ecclesiastical career; if, later on, they do not wish to continue in this path, they will be at full liberty to follow their own inclinations. My husband asks me to say that it would give him great pleasure for them to accept the tonsure. Will you not give this satisfaction to their father and mother?"

The pope's mother, Anna Frances Pecci, died August 5, 1824, a few years after the above letter was written. Her eyes were closed by Gioacchino. Years afterward, in recalling the memory of her death, the pope described her as the benefactress of the poor, a peerless mother and a woman of all the ancient virtues.

The countess lies buried in the Church of the Stimate at Rome. The epitaph engraved on her tomb is as follows: "Here lies Anna Prosperi, a saintly woman, gentle and generous. After an exemplary fulfillment of all the duties of a mother, she died, lamented by every honest heart, during the nones of August, MDCCCXXIV. She lived 51 years seven months and 11 days, in sweet companionship with those around her. Ludovico Pecci and her afflicted children raised this monument to this unique and incomparable woman. Peace be unto thee, pure soul."

PEASANTS OF CARPINETO.

The natives of the Pope's birthplace are a thrifty lot, [illegible] on their illustrious fellow citizen.

FILIPINOS NOW PAY THE PIPER

They Appreciate American Music Better Than When It Was Free.

By JOHN JOYCE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MANILA, P. I., Jan. 10.—The civil and military authorities in the Philippines do not get along quite as smoothly as could be desired, and a good story of how Gen. Chaffee got the best of Judge Taft and his colleagues of the Philippine commission is going the rounds. About five months ago it seems Judge Taft was requested by a large number of citizens of Manila to prohibit American soldiers from promenading on the Loneta between the hours of 6 and 9 o'clock in the evenings. Judge Taft, after giving the proposition due consideration, advised Gen. Chaffee of the the desire of the citizens, and Gen. Chaffee immediately issued an order to all the troops in and about the city of Manila that no soldiers would be permitted on the Loneta between the hours designated in Judge Taft's request.

This was pretty rough on the soldiers, as the Loneta is about the only place in the city where a good breeze can be enjoyed, and the boys in khaki could not very well take their stroll during the day, as it is too warm, and in most cases the men had to be inside quarters at 9 o'clock.

Since the occupation of the city by Americans, it has been customary for the different regimental bands stationed about the city to give concerts on the Loneta, it being so arranged that there was a good program rendered every evening. This practice has been continued since the civil government was established and the soldier-musicians charged nothing for their services. When the order prohibiting soldiers on the Loneta was issued, of course, the musicians were included, and the citizens who had signed and sent the petition to Judge Taft were much disappointed to find there was no music from the bandstands, and they began to ponder. And then they "got next."

The citizens then requested Gen. Chaffee to have the bands play as usual, but he was just a bit obdurate, and refused. A subscription was taken up and the Filipino band from Pasig City, augmented by some of the alleged musicians in Manila, were engaged to give concerts three evenings during the week. But the music was not up to the standard, not even up to the Filipino standard—and by request of the petitioners the order was revoked. Still the military bands did not play.

Again the general was requested to order the musicians out for the concerts, but he declined to issue such an order, and told the citizens that they might call on the directors of the different organizations and if they desired to play they could do so.

Contracts were finally arranged, and now the bands play again and the soldiers promenade, attend the concerts and view the splendor of Manila society, and the citizens pay for the music and pay a good price, too.

A FORGOTTEN HERO OF THE CIVIL WAR

COLONEL WILLIAM SIRWELL, of the 78th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

By the REV. A. A. LAMBING, LL.D.

President of the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania. Paper Read Before the Historical Society on February 11, 1902.

COL. WILLIAM SIRWELL.

(From photo taken just after his return from the Civil War.)

IT is surprising how soon great and good men are forgotten in this age, when everyone seems intent on the enjoyment of pleasure, the pursuit of the bauble fame or the amassing of gold. We are too busy with the present to think of either the past or the future; yet both would teach us elevating and ennobling lessons. Even if a man is so fortunate as to have his deeds recorded in a goodly biography, how soon is the dust permitted to gather on its covers! Yet what is man in science or religion, in war or peace, in prosperity or adversity, without the lessons of the past and the hopes of the future to inspire and sustain him in the varied and perplexing circumstances of life?

Among those whose names should be emblazoned on the pages of our country's history for manly virtues and heroic deeds, is William Sirwell of Kittanning. The gifts of nature and his birth and training alike seemed to destine him for the pursuit of arms. He was born in the Allegheny arsenal, then in the village of Lawrenceville, but now included within the limits of the city of Pittsburgh, August 10, 1820. Both his parents, William Sirwell and Elizabeth (Graham) Sirwell, were natives of England, but emigrated early in life to America, and to their future home on the banks of the Allegheny. Mr. Sirwell, though a silversmith and watchmaker by trade, was of a strong military turn of mind; was at one time principal musician of the arsenal, and later, at the date of the birth of his son, was armorer.

The scenes of childhood were favorable for the development of young William's tastes, and he early turned his attention to military matters. In size and appearance he was a model for a soldier; about 6 feet tall; perfect in every part of his physique. He learned the trade of his father, and worked at it during the greater part of his life as a means of earning an independent livelihood for himself and his family, but it never diverted his mind from military affairs.

As the Twig Is Bent.

He entered military service in Pittsburgh in 1839, and after a time succeeded to the command of the City Blues. In 1846 he moved to Kittanning, where he entered into business, but devoted his attention to military matters also. There he successively commanded the Washington Blues, the Brady Alpines and the Kittanning Yeagers, and was for 10 years brigade inspector of Armstrong county. In 1840 he married Elizabeth McCandless of Butler county, and became the father of eight children. He was for a short time in the state of Iowa, where, at Davenport, in 1854, he raised the first military company in the state; and the following year, while on his way home, he organized the Hannibal guards, in Pittsburgh, the first military company of colored men known to have been formed in the United States.

When the war of the rebellion broke out military matters assumed a more serious aspect than periodical field drilling; but both Capt. Sirwell and his men were found ready to go to the front at a moment's notice. He and his Brady Alpines were the first in Western Pennsylvania to offer their services as three months' men to the general government. They were assigned to the Ninth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteer infantry, under Gen. Patterson for duty in Virginia, and on April 18, 1861, 114 men under command of Capt. William Sirwell left Kittanning for Pittsburgh, and thence by way of Harrisburg to the front.

Passed John Brown's Gallows.

During their term of service they passed Charlestown, where the gallows on which John Brown was hung was still standing, a piece of which Capt. Sirwell brought home as a relic. At the end of their term of service they were honorably discharged, and on August 14 arrived in Kittanning to receive a hearty ovation from their fellow townsmen.

The call of duty and natural inclination determined Capt. Sirwell to continue in the service of his country as long as the integrity of the nation was in danger, and with the proper authorization he immediately proceeded to organize the Seventy-eighth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteer infantry, of which he was commissioned colonel. Most valuable services this gallant regiment rendered its country under the able leadership of Col. Sirwell. They were mustered into the service of the United States October 12, 1861, as the Seventy-eighth regiment, by Capt. H. B. Hays, the mustering officer on duty at Pittsburgh, to serve for three years, or during the war. I was present on the occasion, and also one Sunday when the Rev. R. C. Christy, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, Clearfield, Butler county, who was afterward named chaplain of the regiment, and was known as "the fighting chaplain," on account of his fearless courage, preached the sermon.

On October 18 the Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth regiments, with the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania battery, under command of Brig.-Gen. James S. Negley, embarked on steamboats for Louisville, Ky., whence they took cars to join what was then called the Old Second division of the army of the Cumberland, under the command of Gen. A. McD. McCook. The efficient service of this part of the army is a matter of history, though somewhat thrown in the shade by the more conspicuous, though not more important services of soldiers of the army in northeastern Virginia.

Gave Out No Uncertain Sound.

For some serious cause Col. Sirwell saw fit to resign his command about the middle of November, 1863, but he was prevailed on to resume it almost immediately after. On this occasion, November 20, the officers of the regiment presented him with a series of resolutions, from which the following are taken:

Whereas, Col. William Sirwell has felt it his duty to resign his commission as colonel of this regiment, we, the commissioned officers, do resolve:

First—That we sustain Col. Sirwell in the cause that induced him to take this step which sunders the personal ties which for over two years have bound him and his military family together. Declining health, induced by hard service in the field, entitles "the old soldier" to an honorable retirement.

Second—That the history of the regiment from its organization to this time, its superior discipline, its unwavering courage in the field of battle, and its complete appointment in every department are the handiwork of Col. Sirwell, and stamp him as a military commander of the first order.

Third—That the name and services of Col. Sirwell will ever be associated in our minds with recollections of Lavergne, Ferry, Stone Creek, Neelys Bend, Goodlettsville, Lavergne, Brentwood, Stone River, Dug Gap, Chickamauga, etc.

These extracts are sufficient to express the spirit of all the resolutions, and do honor to both the officers who drew them up and the commander they were presented to.

Thrilling Battle Picture

Soon after the battle of Stone River or Murfreesboro, Col. Sirwell wrote a long letter to his friend, Mr. William Brown of Kittanning, from which the following quotations are taken, which show the courage, the feelings and some of the military tactics of the colonel of the Seventy-eighth:

My brave boys have done their duty; many poor fellows who left Kittanning more than a year since have been sent to their long home bravely fighting for their country. Armstrong county may be proud of the 78th. It was terrible to be in battle with torrents of bullets, shell and solid shot falling all around us, and to have your associates that have been your companions in arms for so long, and that have slept with you on the hard ground in rain and sunshine, and have eaten hard bread and scant food, and that have been your companions and equals at home, falling killed and wounded all around you, and you not have it in your power to help them. Poor, brave boys! The wounded would say: "Colonel, I am wounded." All I could say was, "Fall back in the rear." All this was so terrible; not for one day, but for eight.

My favorite movement in there battle was the down movement; if you understand it. At "Down!" every man would fall flat on the ground. On dress parade I often drilled my regiment in this way, and when the command was given the boys would be careful to look for a clean place to lie down. At the word "Attention" they would be careful to brush their clothes off; but on this occasion of the battle, when standing in line of battle in cornfields, with soft mud four or five inches deep and rain pouring in torrents, at "Down" the boys would drop in excellent order, regardless of mud and wet; and no man ever hugged his friend closer than the boys would mother earth; and it saved many of their lives.

General Rosecrans' Tribute.

He continued to give a detailed account of the engagement and the gallant part played by his regiment, and at its conclusion adds: "Gen. Rosecrans, who sent for me next morning, gave my regiment great credit for their bravery, and said his duty compelled him to present the flag to the war department, which he would do with the particular request that it be presented back to the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania. When the flag was presented to the regiment we intended to present it to the state authorities of Pennsylvania. It would do you good to see our old flag. It is not handsome to look at, but it is a great one. See the rents; see the bullet holes; see the hole an exploded shell made."

Continuing his description of the engagements, he says: "In the fight, if the boys missed me they appeared as though they were lost. One would say, 'Where is the colonel?' I would shout, 'Here.' Then they would rush forward. Again they would say, 'Where is Old Bill?' I would hello 'Here!' They would again rush forward with me. With me they live—without me they are lost; so much have they become attached to me, and I to them. I have never been absent from them."

He then asks for a new flag, which the ladies of Kittanning promptly sent, with a very appropriate address. It will be seen from these extracts that, to the simplicity of a child, Col. Sirwell had united in him undaunted courage, superior military ability and a magnetism which attached his men to him in every risk and in every triumph.

For a time Col. Sirwell enjoyed a still greater share of the confidence of his military superiors. Some time after the battle of Murfreesboro the Seventy-eighth was assigned to the Third brigade of that division in the army, and the command was given to Col. John F. Miller; but on June 10, 1863, he was relieved and the command of the brigade was assigned to Col. Sirwell; a position which he filled with ability for a considerable time.

COL. WILLIAM SIRWELL.

(From photo taken just previous to his death.)

The Dawn of Peace.

After the prolonged reign of unnatural strife, the dawn of peace began to cheer the hearts of the valiant soldiers in the field and their loved ones at home, and the restoration of union between loving hearts preceded the restoration of unity between conflicting states. On October 18, 1864, the regiment received orders from Maj. Gen. Thomas relieving it from duty in the department of the Army of the Cumberland and ordering it to Pennsylvania for mustering out. It reached Pittsburgh on the afternoon of the 29th and on the same evening reached Kittanning, the place of its organization over three years before. The regiment was mustered out of the service at Kittanning, November 4, by Lieut. Ward, and was paid on the following day, when the old Seventy-eighth was disbanded, and the toils, privations, sufferings and dangers of a three years' campaign were forgotten amid the congratulations, kind greetings and hearty welcomes which the good citizens of Western Pennsylvania showered on those bronzed veterans.

Col. Sirwell was made the recipient of two swords, both handsome and valuable ones, but prized by him more dearly for their associations than aught else. Though ever mindful of his share in the great struggle and of the brave boys who so courageously followed his lead, he dropped into his place as a private citizen with pleasure, and during the rest of his life enjoyed the calm which ever succeeds the storm; but at the same time he lost none of the interest which he had taken from early childhood in military affairs. His fellow-citizens elected him justice of the peace for a time, and he was also postmaster. Most of all he loved retirement and the society of his friends; he had seen enough of the turmoil of the world, and felt that he had acted his part with honor and the approval of his fellow-men. That was enough.

Soldier's Piety of Heart.

While treating the ministers and the tenets of every religious denomination with respect, Col. Sirwell was never an active member of any church. His wife was a member of the Catholic church, and all his children were baptized and brought up in that faith. Kittanning had no Catholic church then; but in order to afford his wife and a few other persons in the town and immediate neighborhood an opportunity of performing their religious duties, he was at the trouble of bringing a priest to the town to officiate, perhaps for the first time since the French occupation a hundred years before. Before the building of a church mass was celebrated in his house, and I remember assisting at divine service there as early as 1849. Until the appointment of a resident pastor, in 1853, his house was the usual stopping place of the priest. At length the little flock grew too large and the colonel bought and donated to the congregation the lot where the present church stands. When the church was built in 1853-4—though the interior was not completed till nearly ten years later—it is said Col. Sirwell had the brick made on his large lot at the upper end of town. I have been familiar with these scenes and persons since I was the merest child; and from April, 1859, to January, 1873, I was pastor of the church. A short time before his death the gallant old soldier was received into the Catholic church.

After more than a year of intense suffering from an ailment exactly similar to that which carried off another more distinguished soldier—Gen. Grant—Col. William Sirwell breathed his last on the 9th of September, 1885, aged 65 years. His funeral, with full military honors, was attended by a vast concourse.

Nature showered her favors very liberally on William Sirwell. She gave him a perfect physique, a noble stature, a kind and generous heart, love for his fellow man, and at the same time a manly independence, a devotion to the life of a soldier and courage to show it in the midst of the greatest peril, a patriotism that was not shown in empty vaunts in time of peace, but was proved by a drawn sword on the field of deadly strife; she made him a man, a hero and a Christian.

HEARD ON A TROLLEY CAR

By S. O. KUHN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Lots of room in front," said the conductor, giving the motorman two bells.

"And a strap," said the man behind the newspaper.

"Must help pay the dividends," rejoined the arrival. "Didn't see you at the ward meeting last night, Bill."

"Aw, you reformers make me tired. You're always kicking—knocking and kicking. Why don't you stand up for your town 'stead of running it down all the time?"

"Oh, the town's all right. It's the gang that's running things that we're after. There won't be much left of the town after they get through."

"Why, we've got the best governed city in the world. Look at the improvements—the parks, the boulevards—everything."

"And look at the taxes and the valuations and the bond issues. Say, what did you fellows do with that $7,000,000 bond issue we suckers voted to give you for a filtration plant."

"Bigelow held that up. It's all Bigelow's fault."

"Well, why didn't you go ahead after you ripped Bigelow? Why didn't Wilson pitch in?"

"Aw, you reformers make me tired. Why don't you keep posted. All you want is to get a cinch on the jobs yourselves."

"And how about that million shortage every year. You told us if we'd let you raise the levy to 17 mills in '99 you'd wipe out the deficit. And we let you do it in 1900, too, and here there's still that million shy. What'd you do with the extra taxes?"

"Spent them on improvements."

"Where are they? Name one of them, and what'd you need that money for improvements for when we'd just voted you $7,000,000 in bonds?"

"Aw, you've been reading some of Larkin's pipe dreams. You reformers make me tired. You do for a fact. Lewis'll have a walkover."

"And how about fire protection downtown. Your rates and mine have been raised 40 per cent because the water mains ain't big enough. Why didn't the gang attend to that? Where's Joe Brown's fireboat that we voted $47,000 for? Where's the new reservoir?"

"Aw, there's no use arguing with you people. You'd never see it if it was diagrammed. How about the L road?"

"The Democrats never made a success of anything. Look at Grover Cleveland. We don't want no more soup houses. You reformers are all Democrats at heart. Why don't you stand by the flag?"

"The Democrats hadn't anything to do with raising the valuation of property out our way 30 per cent above what it was worth did they? Grover Cleveland didn't raise the tax levy in Pittsburgh 30 per cent more than it ought to be, did he? What do you fellows care about the flag? Ligonier block and asphalt is more in your line. How about you and I having to pay two prices for paving?"

"That was all a bluff. New York pays more for asphalt than we do!"

"And even Tammany kicked on it. Croker never had to write a p. s. at that. Why Tammany is positively respectable in comparison. Croker was never afraid to come home and face the people."

"I've got nothing to say about Stone. Stone can take care of himself. He's not in this fight anyway."

"He isn't, isn't he? Isn't it his administration? Didn't he make it? Didn't he rip out the major, because he wouldn't obey orders? Didn't he break faith with every political friend he had to tie up with Bill Flinn? I'd like to know why he isn't an issue. Ligonier stone and Bill Stone are the two stones the gang'll split on."

"Nothing to do with the governor. He'll look after himself."

"What, isn't the gang going to stand up for the man that respited it and the Biddles? I'll bet even the Biddles were grateful. That's the unkindest cut of all."

"And give me a rest about the Biddles. We've got the finest town in the country. It takes money to build up a town. You can't have improvements without paying for them."

"You can't get much without paying for it, but it's like me paying a nickle for this ride. I'm entitled to a seat and I don't get it. That's the way with the gang. I pay high taxes on big assessments and vote for bond issues to the tune of $1,000,000 and all I get is the privilege of keeping on paying. The gang don't even give the taxpayer a strap to hold on. We don't even get police protection or fire protection or filtered water—say nothing of improvements. We don't even get the necessities. But the gang's got the bonds and keeps on jumping the valuation and the taxes—the sky's the only limit in this game—what the traffic will stand."

"Aw, look at Highland park and Schenley and the Carnegie library."

"Yes and the Frick building and the Union depot and the block house! Guess the gang built them all. Say, how about the Point bridge and the Tenth street bridge? One ready to fall down and the other closed to traffic. The gang bought them and paid top-notch prices—had a chance to get them in repair—let it slip and now the city's to be soaked for the price of new bridges. How's that? Would any private company have acted that way? Would you have made a deal of that kind? And the greater Pittsburgh? What's keeping that back? Isn't it fear of the gang? Ask any man in Homestead, Braddock, McKeesport or Wilkinsburg why he don't want to come into Pittsburgh. He'll tell you he doesn't want to be taxed off the earth."

"Aw, the majority of the people outside are willing to come in all right. It's a few old fogies who own a house and lot that's afraid."

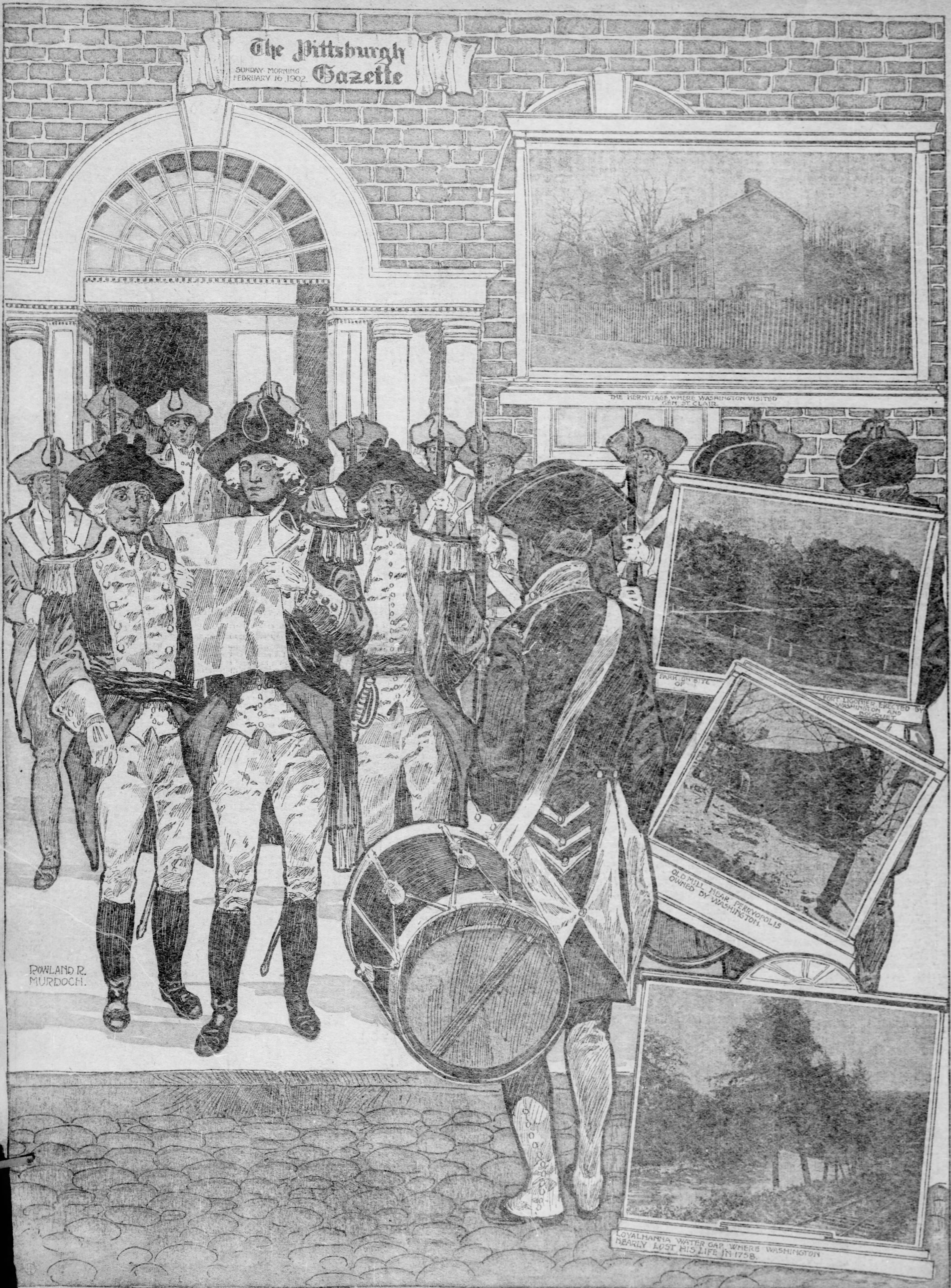
"Same old gag, I suppose. Fellow who pays rent doesn't pay taxes. Gu Don't the rent pay the taxes on th house. Higher the taxes higher the re Rents are higher in Pittsburgh than any decently governed city of four tim its size. That bluff is [illegible]—pla out."

"Aw, you reformers give me a pain. way back and sit down. All you wan the jobs. You're jealous."

"Supposing we did. Supposing, t all we were after was the payr wouldn't it be a good thing to give u show and put the other fellows out other. It'd be a lesson to them so th when they got back they'd pay more tention to what the people wanted. a bad thing to let a man think he ca be done without. He gets the swe head and pretty soon he'll think you working for him instead of him work for you. Anyway no gang could be w than this one. You'd risk nothing that."

"Aw, why don't you hire a hall? W I get off here. I can see your finish."

"So long. You'll see the [illegible] finish."



The Pittsburgh Gazette
SUNDAY MORNING
FEBRUARY 16, 1902.

THE HERMITAGE WHERE WASHINGTON VISITED GEN. ST. CLAIR.

PARK ON SITE OF

FORT LIGONIER ERECTED BY WASHINGTON AND BOUQUET.

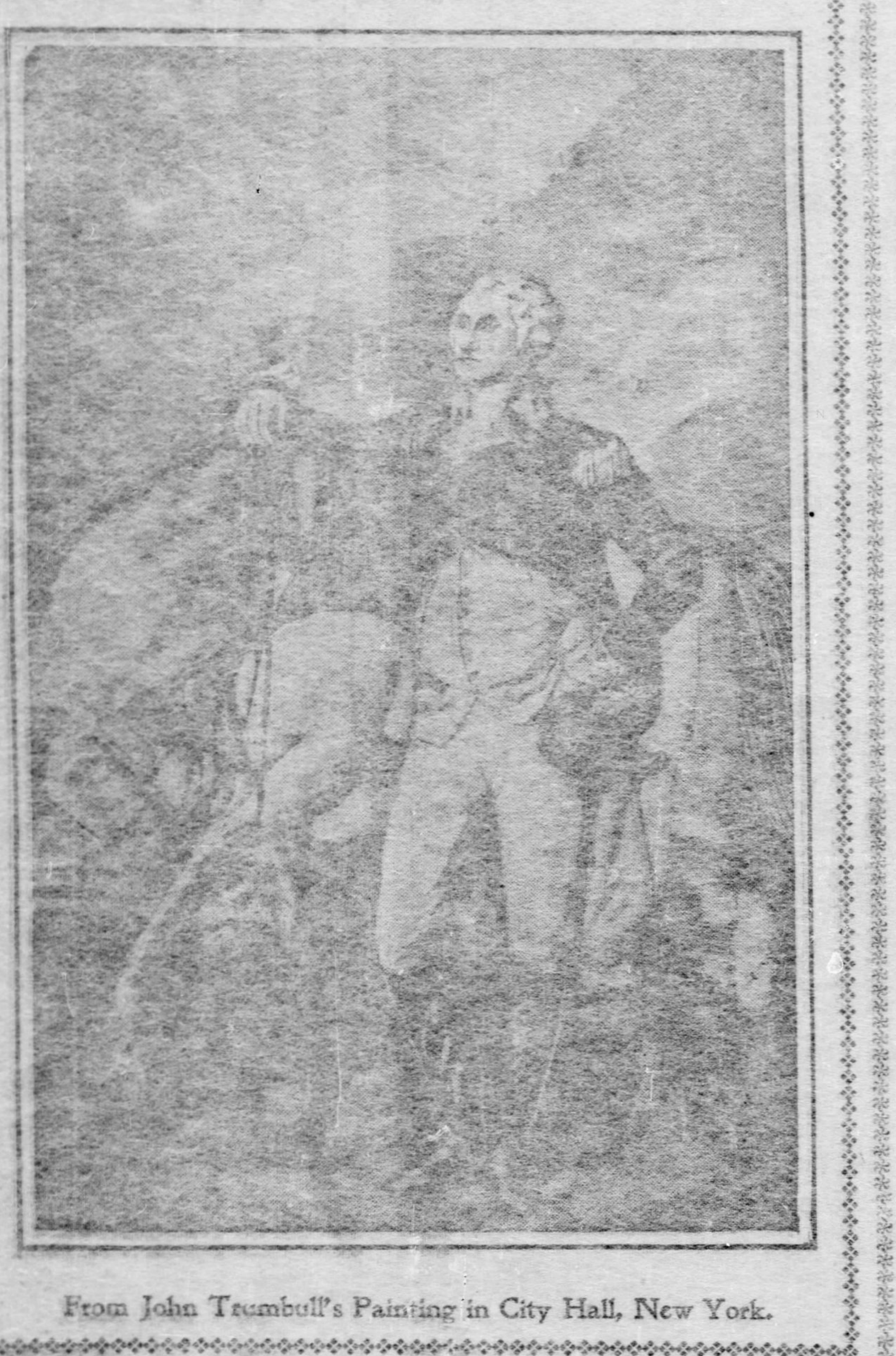
OLD MILL NEAR PERRYOPOLIS OWNED BY WASHINGTON.

LOYALHANNA WATER GAP WHERE WASHINGTON NEARLY LOST HIS LIFE IN 1758.

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

WHAT REPRESENTATIVE AMERICANS TODAY THINK OF WASHINGTON

FIRST IN PEACE—FIRST IN WAR.



From John Trumbull's Painting in City Hall, New York.

A LITTLE TRUTH ABOUT WASHINGTON.

By ELBERT HUBBARD.

Although we have been told that when Washington was 6 years old he could not tell a lie, yet it is good to know he afterward partially overcame the disability. On one occasion he writes to a friend that the mosquitoes of New Jersey "can bite through the thickest boot," and though a contemporary clergyman, greatly flurried, explains that he meant "stocking," we insist that the statement shall stand as the Father of his Country expressed it. Washington also records without a blush: "I announced I would leave at 8, and then immediately gave private orders to go at 5, so as to avoid the throng." Another time when he discharged an overseer for incompetency he lessened the pain of parting by writing for the fellow a "character."

When he went to Boston and was named as commander of the army his chief concern seemed to be how he would make his peace with Martha. Ho! ye married men! Do you understand the situation? He was to be away for a year, two, or possibly three, and his wife did not have an inkling of it. Now he must break the news to her.

As plainly shown by Henry Cabot Lodge and other historians, there was much rivalry for the office, and it was only allotted to the south as a political deal, after much bickering. Washington had been a passive but very willing candidate, and after a struggle his friends secured him the prize—and now what to do with Martha! Writing to her, among other things, he says: "You may believe me, my dear Patsy, when I assure you in the most solemn manner that so far from seeking the appointment I have done all in my power to avoid it." The man who will not fabricate a bit in order to keep peace with the wife of his bosom is not much of a man. But "Patsy's" objections were overcome, and beyond a few chidings and sundry complainings, she did nothing to block the great game of war.

At Princeton Washington ordered camp fires to be built along the brow of a hill for a mile, and when the fires were well lighted he withdrew his army, marched around to the other side and surprised the enemy at daylight. At Brooklyn he used masked batteries and presented a fierce row of round black spots painted on canvas that from the city looked like the mouths of cannon at which men seek the bauble reputation. It was said he also sent a note threatening to fire these sham cannon, on receiving which the enemy moved beyond range. Perceiving afterward that they had been imposed upon, the brave English sent word "to shoot and be damned." Evidently Washington considered that all things were fair in love and war.

Washington talked but little, and his usual air was one of melancholy that stopped just short of sadness. All this, with the firmness of his features and the dignity of his carriage, gave the impression of sternness and severity. And these things gave rise to the popular conception that he had small sense of humor; yet he was surely fond of a quiet smile.

At one time congress insisted that a standing army of 5,000 men was too large; Washington replied that if England would agree never to invade this country with more than 3,000 men he would be perfectly willing that our army should be reduced to 4,000.

When the king of Spain, knowing he was a farmer, thoughtfully sent him a present of a jackass Washington proposed naming the animal in honor of the donor, and in writing to friends about the present draws invidious comparisons between the gift and the giver. Evidently the joke pleased him, for he repeats it in different letters; thus showing how, when he sat down to clear his desk of correspondence, he economized energy by following a form. So we now find letters that are almost identical, even to jokes, sent to persons in South Carolina and Massachusetts. Doubtless the good man thought they would never be compared, for how could he foresee that an autograph dealer in New York would eventually catalogue them at $22.50 each, or that a very proper but half-affectionate missive of his to a faire ladye would be sold by her great granddaughter for $50.

In 1794 there were on the Mount Vernon plantation 370 head of cattle, and Washington appends to the report a sad regret that with all this number of horned beasts he yet has to buy butter. There is also a fine, grim humor shown in the incident of a flag of truce coming in at New York, bearing a message from Gen. Howe, addressed to "Mr. Washington." The general took the letter from the hand of the redcoat, glanced at the superscription and said: "Why, this letter is not for me! It is directed to a planter in Virginia. I'll keep it and give it to him at the end of the war." Then, cramming the letter into his pocket, he ordered the flag of truce out of the lines, and directed the gunners to stand by. In an hour another letter came back addressed to "His Excellency, Gen. Washington."

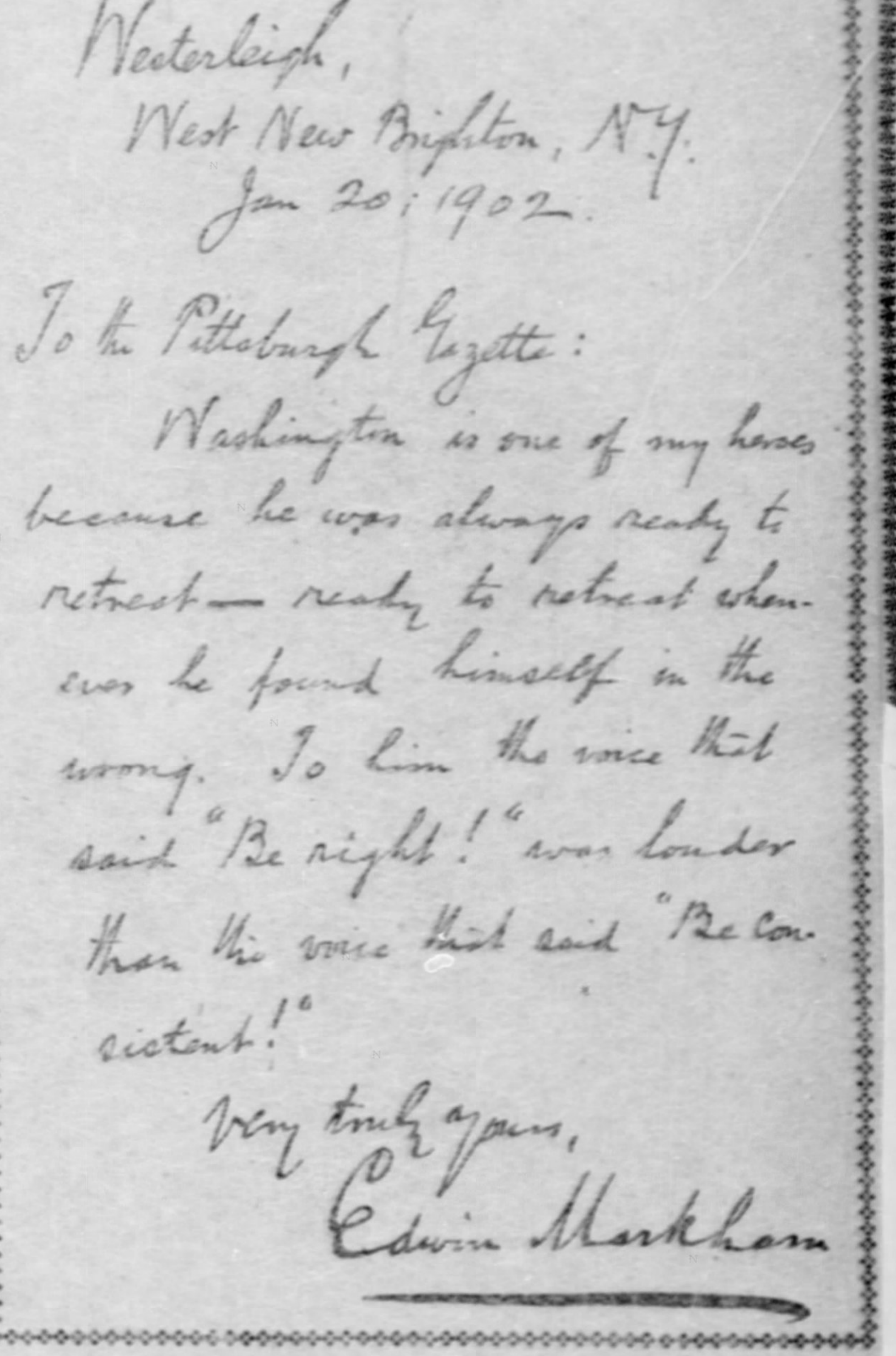
It was not long after this that a soldier brought to Washington a dog that had been found wearing a collar with the name of Gen. Howe engraved on it. Washington returned the dog by a special messenger with a note reading: "Gen. Washington sends his compliments to Gen. Howe, and begs to return one dog that evidently belongs to him." In this instance I am inclined to think that Washington acted in sober good faith, but was the victim of a practical joke on the part of one of his aides.

Another remark that sounds like a joke, but perhaps was not one, was when, on taking command of the army at Boston, the general writes to his lifelong friend, Dr. Craik, asking what he can do for him, and adding a sentiment still in the air: "But these Massachusetts people suffer nothing to go by them that they can lay their hands on." In another letter he pays his compliments to Connecticut thus: "Their impecunious meanness surpasses belief."

When Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown, Washington refused to humiliate him and his officers by accepting their swords. He treated Cornwallis as his guest and even "gave a dinner in his honor." At this dinner Rochambeau, being asked for a toast, gave "The United States." Washington proposed "The King of France." Cornwallis merely gave "The King," and Washington, putting the toast, expressed it as Cornwallis intended, "The King of England," and added a sentiment of his own that made even Cornwallis laugh—"may he stay there." Washington's treatment of Cornwallis made him a lifelong friend. Many years after, when Cornwallis was governor general of India, he sent a message to his old antagonist wishing him "prosperity and enjoyment," and adding: "As for myself, I am yet in troubled waters."

East Aurora, January 30, 1902.

FROM POET OF "THE MAN WITH THE HOE."



Westerleigh,
West New Brighton, N.Y.
Jan 20: 1902.

To the Pittsburgh Gazette:

Washington is one of my heroes because he was always ready to retreat — ready to retreat whenever he found himself in the wrong. To him the voice that said "Be right!" was louder than the voice that said "Be consistent!"

Very truly yours,
Edwin Markham

The Army:

General Miles.

As well attempt to "gild refined gold" as try to express in language encomiums on the name of Washington. It cannot be. That most beautiful capital of all the world is honored with his name; that grandest and chastest of all monuments towers heavenward to symbolize the grandeur, purity and nobility of his character; the blessings that are now enjoyed by seventy-six millions of intelligent people of our own republic sing his praises; the humane and liberal governments of the world, including 16 republics of the western hemisphere, speak the only eulogy fitting to that name.

Feb. 19, 1902. NELSON A. MILES, Lieut.-Gen.

The Navy:

R. P. Hobson.

To be worthy of our birthright, let each American be industrious and tireless in his own useful occupation; let each take a lively interest in the affairs of his community, in the affairs of his state, in the affairs of our country, in the general affairs of the world, in order that our country's productiveness and prosperity may continue always increasing; that our national ideals and free institutions may be preserved forever; that our country, happy herself, may fill the largest role among the nations of the earth and contribute a maximum to the happiness of the world.

Feb. 12, 1902. RICHMOND P. HOBSON.

Red Cross:

Clara Barton.

Is there an American so void of sentiment that he could not utter a word on Washington's birthday? To the great soldier, citizen, president who secured to us the liberty we so prize, established the nation of which we are so proud and fixed the government under which we live, which gives its example to all the world; to the soldier who buried his greatness in humble citizenship and gave to the world an example of a great military genius who regarded the simple life of the citizen as higher than all military power or pageant on the face of the earth, and, most of all, who bequeathed to us, even from his childhood, an example of the love of truth and integrity which nothing ever did or ever could overcome or tarnish. These are facts, not sentiments, but all united create a sentiment greater than tongue or pen can express. Let us cherish it and strive that it be handed down to generations to come, that our children and our children's children shall weave this into their natures, and in doing so help to create that great citizenship of which America is so justly proud and the whole world hopeful for.

Feb. 3, 1902. CLARA BARTON.

Woman:

Susan B. Anthony.

My word for Washington's birthday is: Equal rights for all, women included. It is a shame and a disgrace to the men of this nation that they have not enfranchised the women long before this. The Declaration of Independence and constitution of the United States prior to the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments had not a word in them which would indicate that equality of rights was intended for only one-half of the people.

So the best thing that can be said on Washington's birthday is that it is the duty of every woman to ask for the right to a voice in the government and the duty of every man to work for that right to be accorded to her. He esteems the right of suffrage above all other rights and would not part with it for all the wealth of the Indies. Depriving a man of his right to vote is the penalty for the greatest crime against the nation—that of treason. A man may sell his vote at a given time and for a given sum, but his right to vote never.

So we ask simply for the restoration to woman of the greatest boon that a republican government has to bestow.

Feb. 8, 1902. SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

The Press:

Murat Halstead.

George Washington's splendid career of beautiful self-sacrifice and unsullied honor is a heritage of which any country or people might well be proud.

The life of the late President McKinley is strikingly parallel in its patriotic aspirations and unceasing striving for his country's good, and on this commemoration of the natal day of our first president, the thought of like remembrances for our last inevitably suggests itself.

VIOLA ALLEN.
Feb. 20, 1902.

A few years ago I made a study of George Washington, especially of his early life, and was surprised, though it had seemed to me that I knew as much as the average American citizen of the first of our presidents, to realize that I had not understood the breadth, excellence and usefulness of his civil and military life. He grows as we know him.

He was a great general, organized the army at Boston, saved it at Brooklyn, fought two battles for Philadelphia, made the brilliant stroke at Trenton and Princeton, struck the British hard at Monmouth, and rebuked Charles Lee on the field—disappeared from the north to go to Yorktown, capture Cornwallis and win the independence declared; and took the command in person of an army of 10,000 men to put down disorder in Western Pennsylvania that would have destroyed the union if he had not made rebellion hopeless by the mass of troops he led to the field to crush the one of his time.

George Washington knew better than any other man who lived in his day the greatness of the west. He was at Pittsburgh on his way to Fort Le Boeuf, in Erie county, in your state, and at that time Pittsburgh was "The Fork" and not a stick had been cut where your city stands.

The next year he was sent with an insufficient force to fortify "The Fork," but the French were ahead and they overwhelmed him at Fort Necessity, where he was made a prisoner of war, and was a prisoner July 4, 22 years before the declaration. Later he was with Braddock, as the world well knows, and returned again and again to look after his land investments in the west.

In the first copy of the paper that is now the Baltimore American George Washington had an advertisement, "next to reading matter on the first page," offering 20,000 acres of land for sale, on which he had a patent, on the Kanawha. No man had at that time a clearer view of the greatness of Western Pennsylvania and Western Virginia than George Washington. He knew his whole country better when president than any other man who ever filled the illustrious office, with the exception of Theodore Roosevelt, who knows more of our 45 states, and of all classes of our people, than any other American citizen perhaps has acquired. Washington is the greatest president, and Roosevelt is the most remarkably representative man of the whole people that the inhabitants of the United States have ever known, and the first and latest president each gained his most commanding distinctions through his adventurous acquaintance with the west.

Feb. 18, 1902. MURAT HALSTEAD.

The Stage:

Henrietta Crosman.

That mothers, wives and daughters of army and navy officers have a greater share of patriotism than ordinary people is a well-known fact, and it is perhaps natural that such should be the case, for they have constant reminders of the sacrifices of love to duty that are the result of belonging to the sworn upholders of the nation's honor. Even the routine duties of peace keep this spirit alive, as well as the glorious records of past performances.

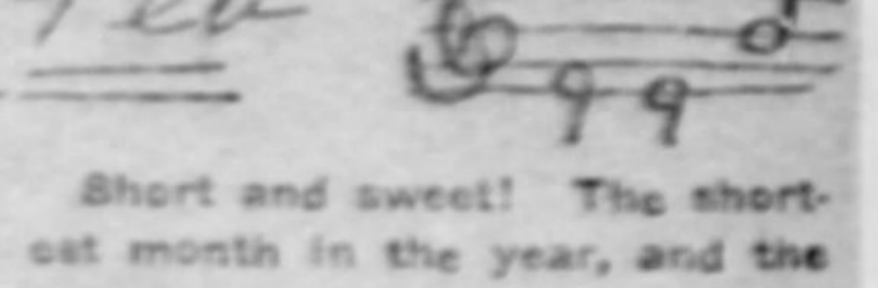
Anybody who knows me is aware of the fact that my love of country is second only to my enthusiasm for my art. I glory in the deeds of my progenitors who have for four generations had representatives in either one or other branch of the service, beginning with a great-great-grandfather that was a major in the continental army and served with honor and distinction under Gen. Washington. If I could only find time I should like to join the Daughters of the Revolution, for I am in full sympathy with them and have abundant proof to read my title clear. Other relatives have gained honorable mention and promotion for bravery in the field during the Mexican war, the war of the rebellion and the recent Spanish war.

I have always wanted a good war play and believe that the material for such is unlimited, particularly of the revolutionary period. The incidents of the civil war are still too fresh in the people's minds for the salient points to be touched upon with the freedom necessary for the making of a strong play; then, too, most playwrights, to bring in the love interest, make a southern girl fall in love with an officer of the army who has just despoiled her country. This is to me tragically farcical, for pride, if nothing else, would strangle even the strongest of such love, should it by any possibility exist.

Good war plays must encourage patriotism in the public mind by a revulsion of feeling at the acts of a traitor as well as enthusiasm for the deeds of a hero. They would appeal more to the youth of the country than anything else could, I think. Then, too, any reference that tends to belittle or ridicule the great names in history should never by any chance be allowed on the stage, but should be ruthlessly censorized.

In my new play I have my first and the nearest approach to a real opportunity to gratify this desire, although "Joan o' the Shoals" is in no sense a war play. It, however, gives a picture of the life and sturdy independence of our revolutionary forefathers and shows very plainly the kind of stuff of which the heroes of 1776 were made.

Feb. 10, 1902. HENRIETTA CROSMAN.



Short and sweet! The shortest month in the year, and the sweetest tones in the musical scale. February gave our nation its greatest statesman and patriot—George Washington—the Father of his Country.

JESSIE BARTLETT DAVIS.
Chicago, Feb. 18, 1902.

WASHINGTON

By AMELIA E. BARR.

From castle and from palace walls
France flings her banners gay,
And scatters all her lilies white
Upon Saint Denis day.
And Scotland drinks her kindly cup
To good Saint Andrew's name,
And links him with the deeds that make
Her honor and her fame.

And Ireland for Saint Patrick keeps
The homage of her heart;
And England for her brave Saint George
Still sets a day apart.
And every land, and every race,
Have some beloved name,
Familiar in its humblest home,
Crowned with its brightest fame.

But Washington's in every speech
Is blent with highest praise;
All nations hold his natal day
The pearl and hope of days.
It stands for Justice and for Peace,
For all that Right has won,
And Liberty her birthday keeps
With that of Washington.

Cornwall-on-Hudson, February, 1902.

THE PULPIT.

Edward Everett Hale.

I am sure that the more we know of Washington, and the more we can tell of him, the better all 'round.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE.
Roxbury, Mass., Feb. 14, 1902.

The Senate.

William E. Mason.

I visited the home of Washington at Mount Vernon and was informed by an ex-confederate soldier that during the war he visited the tomb of Washington and met union soldiers there at the same time—the rule being that all left their arms outside.

It has impressed me much that during that bloody civil war there was one sacred spot where the tie of American brotherhood was kept inviolate, and that was the home and the grave of Washington.

Jan. 28, 1902. WILLIAM E. MASON.

Congress.

C. H. Grosvenor.
Amos J. Cummings.

The passing of the years serves only to heighten and brighten the glory of George Washington's name when spoken to an American citizen. He first appreciated the coming thought and probability of expansion. He more fully than his compeers appreciated the necessity of a strong government at home. He more clearly than others understood the character of our government at its very birth, and as the time passes his wisdom as a statesman is eclipsed only by the greatness of his military achievement. He was the Von Moltke of his day. He commanded an army that achieved more, if considered from the standpoint of its material, than had ever been done before and possibly than has ever been done since.

Jan. 28, 1902. C. H. GROSVENOR.

As centuries roll by and president succeeds president the character of George Washington becomes more grand and majestic. Flanked by Lincoln and McKinley, his figure recalls all that is great and glorious in the history of the American nation. It is doubtful whether today any crisis could create a man who would so thoroughly embody the great qualities of statesmanship, combined with purity in private and public life, as did George Washington.

Jan. 28, 1902. AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

LITERATURE.

Gertrude Atherton.

As Washington is still, and rightly, the man whom Americans respect most profoundly, I should like to remind my fellow-countrymen that his political ideal—for which he risked life and fortune, and refused a crown—was a republic, not a democracy.

GERTRUDE ATHERTON,
Tarrytown, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1902.

Washington as Theater-Goer,

By MINNIE MADDERN FISKE.

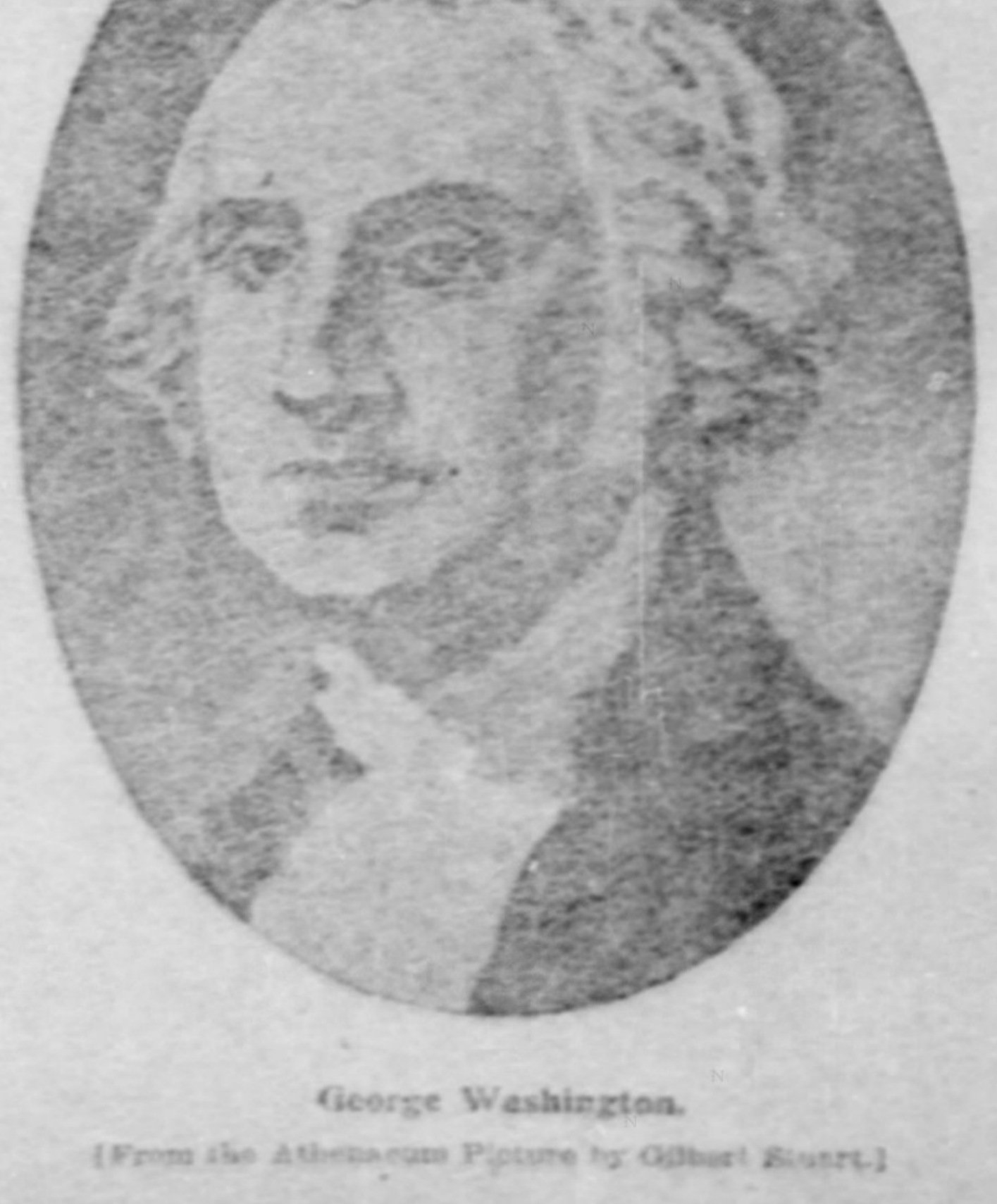
This country, in Washington's day a struggling and comparatively an almost insignificant element among nations, has come to be the greatest land under the sun, with potentialities almost as vast as its progress has been marvelous. Washington ever must stand as the one man that made this possible—an unselfish patriot, and in truth "the father of his country."

We must regard Washington, however, aside from his services to his country, as an all-around man. With all his other characteristics he was a lover and a patron of the theater, which in his day necessarily and naturally was a crude institution.

One of the exact records to prove Washington's love for and patronage of the theater is found in Ireland's "Records of the New York Stage." In those records for 1768, it is said that at a benefit to Mr. Wigwall of the company then playing in New York three pieces were performed on November 24 of that year. "Washington, then dwelling in New York as president of the United States," says the chronicler, "who frequently attended the theater, and with whom Wigwall was a great favorite, honored this benefit with his presence."

Thus we have proof of Washington's dramatic tastes. In line with the development of this country, its theater has grown. There are sinister commercial elements that in recent years have sought to control it, but it is too big an institution for mere cupidity long to embarrass.

New York, Feb. 12, 1902.



George Washington.

[From the Athenaeum Picture by Gilbert Stuart.]

THE SPORTING SITUATION AS REVIEWED BY EXPERTS FOR THE GAZETTE

RULE MAKERS MADE A BOTCH OF THEIR WORK

Tinkering With the Foul Strike Was a Display of Petty Jealousy.

REPUDIATED BY JOHNSON

Says Committee's Report Will Not Be Adopted by American—This Will Please the National League Followers Who Stand by the Rule.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

The action of Ban Johnson in refusing to accept for the American league the work of the joint rules committee, which met at Buffalo during the early part of the week, will be good news for the followers of the National league game who were afraid that the doctored up foul strike rule would become a law in all of the leagues.

It is likewise a mighty good thing for umpires that this compromise foul strike rule is not to be in vogue, because anyone who knows anything about the game could see where this new-fangled scheme was going to cause a riot or two at almost every game, with the indicator handler as the innocent victim. The American league delegates to that meeting are frank enough to admit that the tinkering with that particular rule was done by them, and their only reason for doing it was because they did not want the National league people to have everything their own way, so they just monkeyed with a rule they confess they did not know anything about.

They Did Not Act Wisely.

This line of action was hardly in keeping with a body of men who were selected because of their knowledge of the game and its rules, and it was hoped by the promoters of the meeting that the joint committee would be wise enough to make such rules for the government of the sport as could be readily understood by even the schoolboys. It was not intended that the joint committee should work in the interest of any one league, but for the benefit of organized baseball all over the land. It was hoped that this committee would thoroughly discuss the rules of the various leagues, then pick out the best and make one set of rules to govern the game everywhere. This idea was a good one, and the game would have been greatly benefited had the idea been carried out, but unfortunately it was not.

It looks now as though that same jealousy which has been existing between the two big leagues was allowed to creep into this committee meeting and instead of accomplishing the good expected, it narrowed the minds of some members to the extent that instead of simplifying things they acted just the opposite and complicated matters to such an extent that the partisans of neither side were pleased. This is particularly shown in the action of Ban Johnson, who says the American will not accept the rules of the joint committee, but will legislate for itself.

In so far as the foul strike rule is concerned those who have watched its working in the National league last season and the players who worked under it are a unit in the statement that it is one of the very best rules the National game has ever had. When the rule was adopted last winter the players sent up a howl about it and predicted that it would not last a month, but it did last a month, and what is more these same players who were loudest in their early denunciation of it became the most enthusiastic in its praise, and when they learned of the action of the joint committee expressed their disgust in unmeasured terms.

The Old Rule Is a Good One.

This rule is so well known to National league patrons that it seems hardly necessary to enter into any description of it in detail. The rule simply made it compulsory on umpires to call all foul balls strikes, no matter where or how the ball was hit, hard or soft. That was the rule pure and simple and it left no room for a kick on the umpire's decision. The joint committee in its wisdom wanted to draw an imaginary line across the field from third to first base and extending over as far as the stands. All fouls inside that line were to be strikes and fouls beyond the line were to be either simple fouls or strikes at the discretion of the umpire.

This would have made a beautiful state of affairs for the umpire who was stationed back of the bat and could not tell to the inch whether the ball was inside or outside the imaginary line. One team would claim it was and the other that it was not, and then there would follow a wrangle and a waste of time. It is quite true that last season when a batter would land with terrific force on a ball and it happened to go foul it looked like a case of tough luck to have a strike called, but if one player suffered in that way so did another, and it was an even thing all around. That the rule is a good one is shown by its endorsement by such a prominent player as Mugsy McGraw, who had hoped for its adoption as it prevailed in the National league last season. This is one little straw which shows that Ban Johnson's stand has not the unanimous support of his own henchmen.

Should Consider the Public.

It does seem queer that a lot of men who are supposed to know the game and its needs should, when they get together, forget their first and most important duty, and that is the one which they owe to the public, which supports the game and makes it a paying institution for the players and the club owners as well. It is this public that should be catered to first, last and all the time. Rule makers instead of framing a lot of silly stuff which would take a Philadelphia lawyer to unravel, should make it a point to so simplify things that there would be no trouble to comprehend them. People who patronize baseball do not care in the heated days of summer to be fooling with 13, 14, 15 puzzles, and that is really what some of the rules are.

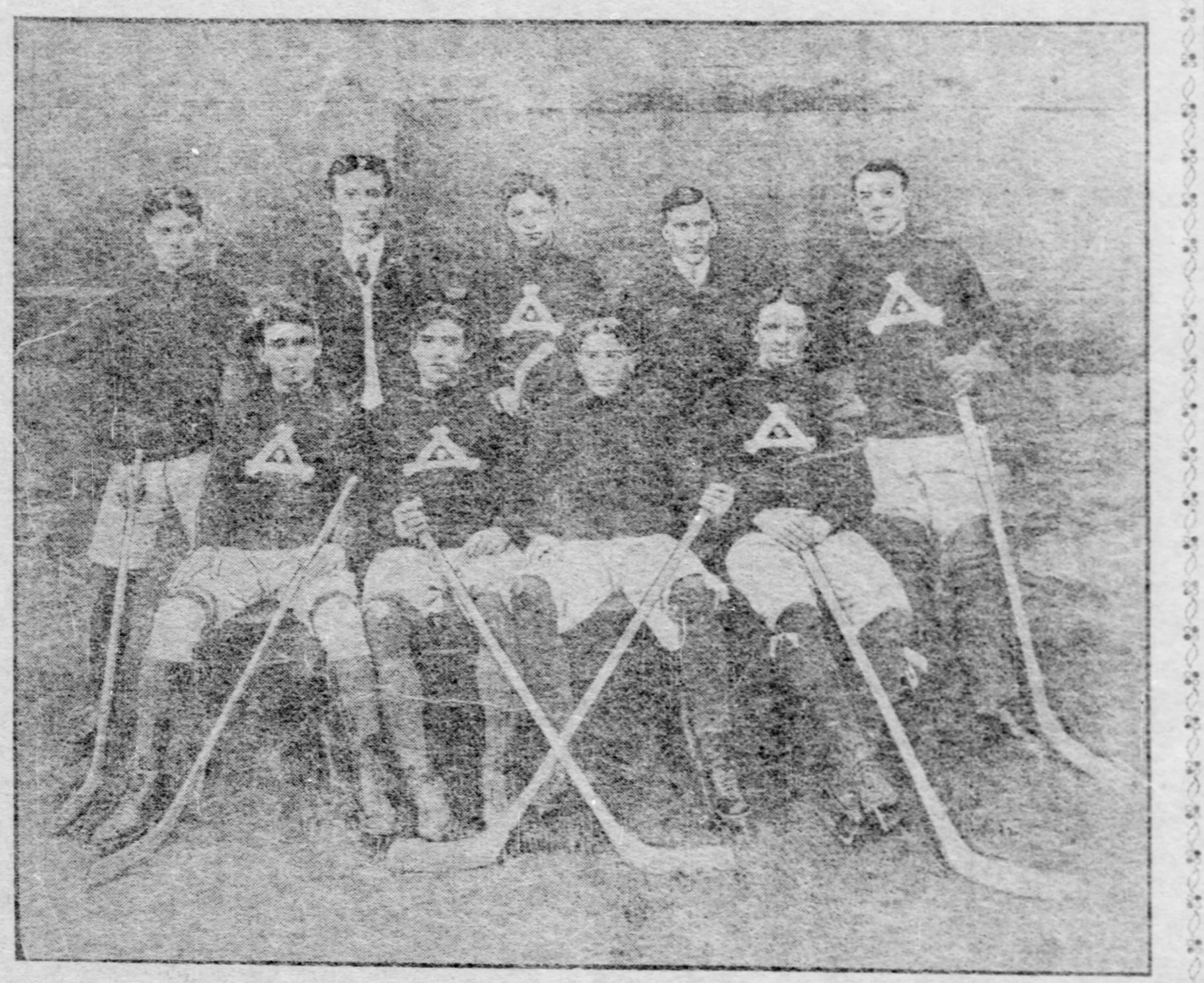
The playing field, as it is under the present code of rules, looks very much like a Japanese puzzle box with its labyrinth of lines running here and there so that one-half the spectators do not know what they mean. There are now the base lines, the foul lines, the coachers' lines and goodness knows how many other lines to look after without the switching in of imaginary lines and a lot of other nonsense of that sort. The more easy the game is to understand the more popular it will be and the aim of its promoters should be simplicity all the way through.

The addition of Tom Daly and George Davis to Comiskey's white stockings seems to have set the Windy city writers wild, and they are now figuring that the American league team of that city for the oming season will be a world beater. Chicago writers are making a com son with the Pirates and they are ing out that Comiskey's club will be stronger of the two. Just how they figure this out is something of a tery to President Dreyfuss and the sburgh followers of the game.

Chicago Team Is a Strong One.

t the Chicago team will be a strong o one will for a moment gainsay, but e it will be as strong as the Pitts n club is what starts the thinker to Take the both teams, player for on the ability heretofore shown Pirates have a good sized bunch. rt with the Pittsburgh team as e has a better batting average than ite stockings and the records show r fielding average. Comiskey him mits that his team may not be s strong with the stick, but says bunch of base runners who will eir opponents guessing. That's all far as it goes, but in order to be base runners it becomes necessary h the bases first, and it must be ed that the Pirates' pitchers are ing on that base on balls business.

P. A. C. HOCKEY CHAMPIONS.



ROBINSON. HAMILTON. CHAS. MILLER (Mgr.) CURTIN. REYNOR. SMITH. C. C. PRESTON. SHIELDS. LAMB.

HARD STRUGGLE ON FOR LOCAL HOCKEY HONORS

Rival Teams Figuring on Narrow Chance of Defeating Keystone.

BUT FIVE GAMES REMAIN

Local A. A. U. Status Threatened by Water Polo Squabble—Homestead Swimmers Held Attention at Chicago—Basketball Lively.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Local sporting interest among a large element has for some time past centered in the stubborn fight in the Western Pennsylvania Hockey league for the championship honors which narrowed to a semi-climax on Tuesday night, when with bated breath and tense nerves thousands of the Pittsburgh enthusiasts of the ice game watched the strenuous efforts of the Keystone skaters to clinch the championship and sank back in their seats after it was all over with the mutual announcement in hoarse whispers that the honors were still open. Countless rooters that night were hoarse, but from differently directed enthusiasm. Some with glum faces after the game explained how and why Keystone should have had all settled by that time, while others were jubilant over the fact that the skaters wearing the red and white colors of the once popular but now defunct P. A. C. were still on the ice, with a chance, though slim—very slim—of again winning the honors which have been theirs ever since the introduction of the rubber puck to the Pittsburgh public as a medium of strenuous combat.

Keystone Hard to Beat.

Thousands of enthusiasts, though they were given to understand that there was still a chance for the Bankers or P. A. C. to win the championship honors, are yet in the dark as to how it can be done.

There are five league games yet on the schedule, and of these the Keystone and P. A. C. teams have each three to engage in, while the Bankers have four to play. There is a total of 14 games for each of the three teams for the season, and only by losing all of the contests remaining, while one of the other teams wins all of its schedule, is there even a chance for any but the blue and white of Keystone to decorate the championship honors without the playing of post-season games.

The matter, complex as it is, would be a simpler one for the other teams were it not for the first game of the season, which was won by the Bankers from the Keystone seven, but which was protested by the losers, and according to the ruling of the league must be played over, if it affects the standing at the end of the season. This game was protested because Phymister, subsequently surrendered to the Bankers, was played by the money handlers against Keystone, though on the latter's reserve list.

How the Clubs Stand.

This game is now numbered among the four defeats charged to Keystone, which are balanced against seven victories.

The P. A. C. seven since Tuesday's victory has a record of five victories and six defeats, and the Bankers a tally of four victories and six defeats. For either of the other teams to get even a look in the present leaders must lose all of the remaining games and one of the other two clubs win all. This would give either a standing of eight victories and six defeats, while Keystone would have but seven victories and seven defeats. There would then be the protested game to play, which would settle the matter in Keystone's favor if won by the latter, and the Bankers were the team leading. If, however, P. A. C. should win all remaining games and the Keystones lose all the winning of the protested game by Keystone would only tie the present leaders with P. A. C., each with a record of eight won and six lost.

How the Bankers Can Win.

To win the championship the Bankers must win all remaining games, the Keystones lose to P. A. C. again and the Bankers win over again the protested game which would leave Keystone with a standing of seven won and lost and the Bankers won eight and lost six. If Keystone wins but one of the games remaining P. A. C. has a chance to tie only by winning all and by Keystone again losing the protested game, while if Keystone win two of the remaining games it has the championship cinched without playing over the protested game.

P. A. C. adds still more to the muddled condition of affairs by a protested game with the Bankers, which has never been decided upon by the league. A goal which would have tied the score in this went fairly into the net, but was not seen by the goal judge. The claim is that the referee saw the puck enter and that his decision will overrule the goal judge, though it seems strange that he did not so rule at the time of the contest. The games remaining are as follows:

February 18, Bankers vs. Keystone.
February 25, P. A. C. vs. Bankers.
February 28, Bankers vs. Keystone.
March 4, P. A. C. vs. Keystone.
March 7, P. A. C. vs. Bankers.

A. A. U. Affairs Stirred Up.

The power of the A. A. U. in Pittsburgh has for long been a mere farce in many quarters of Pittsburgh's supposedly amateur sporting circles, but a bomb was exploded last week which threatens before it is through with the Western Pennsylvania district to play havoc with what remains of the respectable gown which has been draped in recent years with much care about the frail figure of the amateur controlling body.

The fuse was lighted the week previous when members of the famous Knickerbocker championship water polo team of New York were brought on to Pittsburg.. to help form the Homestead team, which administered a defeat to the Duquesne swimmers by a score of 3 to 0. The Homestead team left for Chicago with the avowed intention of playing the same organization of stars there in competition for the national honors, but were protested in the Windy City on account of the Knickerbocker men.

Duquesne Preferred Charges.

To keep the pot boiling the Duquesne team preferred charges against the New Yorkers who had left the Metropolitan district to engage in a game in the Atlantic district, which includes Pittsburgh.

The Homestead cause rests on the base that the game here was announced before play began as an exhibition contest, though it had been arranged as a regular match contest and advertised as for the championship of Western Pennsylvania.

Some of the Duquesne swimmers now assert that the privilege of remaining amateurs holds little worth clinging to nowadays and have even asserted their willingness to meet Homestead for a side bet of $500, let come what may in the shape of retribution from the all-powerful A. A. U.

Outside of all questions of amateur standing the local talent on the Homestead team which competed at Chicago made an excellent showing, over which their supporters at home here are gratified. Though handicapped by not being allowed to play the star Knickerbocker men, the local swimmers went in and won second honors in the interstate water polo competition, though forced to play in one game with but four men.

Played Well at Chicago.

The Homestead boys defeated the Armour Institute team in two games, the first by a score of 2 to 0 and the second by a score of 3 to 0, while the All-Chicago team was also defeated by a score of 3 to 0.

The only defeat of the Homestead team was sustained at the hands of the Illinois naval reserve team, which won the championship, and which is also credited with protesting the star New Yorkers who were to have played for Homestead.

The game was unusually rough, even for water polo, which has football and hockey far outclassed in this respect. Homestead was defeated by a score of 8 to 1, and before the first half was over the Steeltown aggregation was playing with but three men. Two of the Homestead swimmers, it is stated, were unable to leave the hotel the next day, but the Pittsburgh team created a surprise by playing with but four men against six and defeating Armour in the second game. Capt. Guy Dailey played a star game throughout the Chicago series, his work being the best he has ever shown in the water polo tank.

Basketball League's New Start.

To the followers of basketball in this section there was action of import taken last week in the reorganization of the Allegheny County league with four clubs instead of six, and the arrangement to continue the schedule of contests at Old City hall, pending the completion of alterations in the hall at Duquesne garden, where the season started. In all independent games played outside of the league schedule the sport has been drawing excellently and proving itself very popular, the defeat of the Steubenville champions of the Ohio valley by different Pittsburgh teams having roused interest among the enthusiasts of the game, as well as proved the strength of the local players.

In the interscholastic Hockey league Shadyside academy still leads, with the strong record of eight games won and two lost, though High school is close enough to make the race for the honors interesting. The W. U. P. medical team continues to show improved form in keeping with a greater activity at the college in all branches of athletics than for seasons past. The college hockey team only lost to the Shadyside leaders by a score of 1 to 0 in Wednesday's game, while the sophomore basketball five defeated Shadyside by a score of 16 to 12.

Secure a businesslike management of public affairs by voting for the Citizens' ticket.

Deals for "mutual political and business advantage" at the expense of the taxpayers can be ruled out at the polls.

LIVELY WEEK FOR THE LOCAL HOCKEY TEAMS

Cleveland Seven Is Coming Over to Test the Speed of Local Experts.

VISITORS ARE SCRAPPY

They Have Been Taught the Rough-House Game and Follow It Closely. High School and East Liberty Played to a Standstill.

The local hockey sevens will have three hard games this week, when the Cleveland hockey team will be here to play the Bankers Thursday evening, the Keystones Friday night and the P. A. C.'s Saturday evening. The fight for the trophy cup will be considerably affected by the championship game on Tuesday evening between the Bankers and the Keystones.

After the game Thursday the Bankers will go to Cleveland to play the other team there on Friday and Saturday. This will make five games in a row that the Bankers will play, as they are scheduled to play at the garden on Tuesday of next week in a league contest.

Cleveland Team Is Scrappy.

There is not a hockey team in the country that is a scrappier one than the team that will be here this week from Cleveland. The P. A. C. team went to Cleveland a few weeks ago and had two of the hardest battles that they have had this season. All of the Forest City players are well-trained athletes and are used to all kinds of hard knocks. When the opposition shows that a rough game is desired the Clevelanders immediately cater to the want and the result is a game full of excitement, with lots of body-checking. However, they never resort to cross-checks unless their opponents first start in on this feature, which is barred in some of the games.

The fierce game that took place last Tuesday will be repeated next Tuesday, when the Keystones and the Bankers come together. The Keystones have the lead for the beautiful trophy cup, but if they lose they will be in danger from both of the other teams. With the Bankers the game is of greater importance, as on the winning of this contest depends to a large extent whether the Dollar-Marks will be in the chase for championship honors. There is also a warm fight in the Interscholastic league, and the games on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons will be hard contests by the youngsters.

Neither Team Could Score.

The High school and East Liberty academy teams of the Interscholastic Hockey league battled 40 minutes yesterday afternoon at Duquesne garden without either seven being able to secure any advantage, the game ending with the score 0 to 0. The game was hard fought and was even all the way. Both goal-keepers were kept busy, and it was owing to their good work that no goals were scored. Bunton was given a rest for two minutes during the extra 10 minutes of play for roughing it in a scrimmage. Lineup:

High School.		East Liberty Academy.
Roessing	Goal	Evans
Schmidt	Point	Burns
Booth	Cover Point	Zahnizer
Smith	Forward	Harmount
Patterson	Center	Bunton
Youngson	Right Wing	Mueller
Taylor	Left Wing	Lally

Referee—Phelan. Time—Two 15-minute halves and 10 minutes extra.

Vote for the completion of the Highland reservoir according to the contract under the supervision of an engineer representing the public.

NAPIER WON A GAME.

Pittsburgh Expert Shows His Skill Against Wolf.

MONTE CARLO, Feb. 15.—The program today in the international chess tournament was the playing of adjourned games and those that had ended in draws. Of these there were 11 in all. When play was stopped for the midday recess four games had been decided, the winners being Maroczy from Teichmann, Marshall from Eisenberg, Tarrasch from Scheve and Mieses from Popiel.

In the afternoon sitting only one other game was decided, Napier beating Wolf.

Vote to send the Stone machine to the scrap heap.

A cross mark in the Citizens circle is a blow at the ring

THINKS ERNE FLUNKED OUT OF MEETING GANS

Macon Thinks the Double Cross Excuse to Thin to Be Believed.

MAHER IS HEARD FROM

The Big Irishman Is Seeking a Chance to Go Against Jeffries. McFadden and Gans Are Ready for a Stiff Contest Tomorrow.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Philadelphia has been made the victim of another fiasco, this time among the light-weight division, Frank Erne having failed to meet Joe Gans in that city the beginning of the week. Instead of doing so he "flew the coop" and on his arrival in the city, if common report speaks truly, claimed that the reason for his flight was that it was the intention "to give him the double cross." Mr. Erne's alleged explanation needs further explanation both from himself and from his friend, Rod McMahon, who endorses it. A cross, in sporting parlance, means an agreement between two or more parties to arrange a verdict not in accordance with the legitimate result of a contest, but as the arrangers desire, irrespective of it. Mr. Erne claims, as far as I can understand his statement, that Gans was to have posted an offer of $1,000 to guarantee that the result of the six-round contest should be in accordance with the understanding (presumably) between he and Gans. That understanding, I gather, being that neither man should undertake to knock out the other. To double cross Erne, Gans would have to knock him out. Now, McMahon claims that Erne "was trained to the hour." Without desiring to impeach Mr. McMahon's honesty or the truth of his statement, I want to say most positively that I do not believe this statement even though Mr. McMahon may believe it, in ignorance, and I'll tell you why.

Erne Not at Weight.

As I understand it, the men were to have weighed in at 133 pounds at 3 o'clock in the afternoon on the day of contest. Mr. Erne was in this city at that hour, but I failed to find any evidence whatever that he did weigh in at 133 pounds or any other weight. On the contrary he seems to have been worried over the fact that Gans was in magnificent condition, and was, in reality "trained to the hour." Now I saw Gans and Erne fight in New York, and while I must admit that when properly trained both are very nearly equal in size, skill and endurance, I do not believe that Erne is the slightest bit afraid of Mr. Gans or that he has any reason to be. He beat Gans on the previous occasion, not as has been falsely stated by butting him, but by cutting his eye open with his right glove, partially blinding the colored man, through the effusion of blood, which could not be staunched within a minute. On that occasion very little blame could be attached to Gans for quitting, though I must say he did not evince any heroism in desiring to continue the battle. In other words, he didn't make any brave attempt at an uphill fight.

No Chance for Crooked Work.

If Erne had been "trained to the hour," as is asserted, there was very little chance of his getting the worst of a six-round contest. In the first place, the referee in the contest is a fair, square man. If the contest went to a finish he would be deprived of all power to return a verdict. Consequently, any bets made on the contest would be undecided, for no one has a power to decide a bet except the absolute fate of war, ending in a knockout, or, in ordinary circumstances, the referee. Stop! Yes, the referee can decide and rule a man out for fouling. Now, Walter Schlichter understands the rules of boxing pretty thoroughly, and he knows well the difference between a foul purposely perpetrated and one accidentally inflicted, and I do not believe, from my knowledge of the man, that he would decide against any man on a foul unless he felt positive that the man had committed the foul purposely and maliciously. This being the case, Mr. Erne had no chance in the world to lose, barring accident, if he was, as asserted, "trained to the hour." I have heard it said from Buffalo sources that he was not "trained to the hour;" that, on the contrary, he was considerably over weight, while Gans was fairly below the limit. Mr. Erne has not fought since he returned from Europe, and it is not to be expected that he took the most abstemious care of himself while he was acting as a "professor of boxing" at Oxford university. He may have relied too much on Mr. Gans' alleged agreement. If he did, he leaned upon a broken reed. At all events, the affair has created another ring scandal, and though the old saying is, "A sucker is born every minute," it won't do for the fighters or their friends to show much further that they consider Philadelphia a city of suckers. Someone is likely to wake up to a realization that those who do will come to grief. I can tell them when they do that realization will strike them with a suddenness that may jar the filling out of their back teeth.

Maher Is Heard From.

George Lavigne, "the Saginaw Kid," is again unfortunate. In a friendly contest with his sparring partner he was so unfortunate as to break the bones of his left forearm. This puts him "down and out" for the time being. He was matched to fight Jack O'Brien of New York, on the day after Washington's birthday. In their stead Ferns, the Kansas Rube, and Al Neal will meet. They ought to put up a very interesting contest.

Peter Maher, the Irish giant, is anxious to get his head above the waters of oblivion, and through his manager, Peter Lowery, he has notified Jim Jeffries that he is willing to do business with him for the championship and is willing to accept the terms Fitzsimmons ignores, that is 75 per cent to the winner and 25 per cent to the loser. Peter has one chance out of ten, but he is willing to take that chance. "He has the punch," and if he can land it he may make good where Fitzsimmons and Corbett failed, but I can tell him right now that if Jeffries does take him on he will want to train to the hour to have the ghost of a chance. Perhaps now, if there is a chance of the contest taking place at Fort Erie, Jeffries may use Maher either as a lever to force Fitzsimmons to equitable terms or may ignore the Cornishman and give Peter a chance. Either way would relieve the sporting public and make it forget what seems to be pretty near an inevitable conclusion now, and that is that two-thirds of the fighters are merely fixtures and jobbers.

McFadden-Gans Bout.

Next Monday night George McFadden, who never fought a crooked battle in his life, is to meet Joe Gans (I am sorry I cannot say as much for him) at the Penn Art club in Philadelphia, and those who have been disappointed in seeing Gans perform with Erne can more than even up by seeing his go with McFadden. I hope the men will not be held to too strict accountability to the Queensbury rules. I, myself, when I first saw McFadden box, was of the opinion that he was a little too free in using his elbows, but after a while I became convinced that he was more the victim of a bad name than guilty of any desire to fracture the rules of boxing. He and Gans are about of a size and I think the colored man is fairly well able to protect himself at all times.

It looks as though Philadelphia Jack O'Brien would soon show us a peep at his features. When he comes here he will be heartily welcomed, but he won't find the state of affairs existing in this country which he will leave behind in England. Over there he found no competitor really worthy of his skill or reputation, barring Kid McCoy, and although he claims the heavy-weight championship he side-stepped him at over 154 pounds. In this country he will find at least a dozen big fellows ready and willing to give him battle, to say nothing of Tommy Ryan and others, who will only be too anxious to do battle with him at his own weight. His arrival ought to create a sensation and stir up matters here at a very lively rate. Welcome home, Jack.

Vote against the Stone-Flinn ticket and get bridges that can be traversed without peril to life and limb.

M'GOVERN'S LIVELY WORK.

Had Fast Bouts With Three Opponents—Hughey's Victory Popular With the Camp.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—Manager Harris and Hughey McGovern returned to this city today from Chicago, where the latter got the decision over Dusty Miller last night.

Harris is highly elated over the showing that Terry's brother made, and said: "I could not have wished to see Hughey start out in his pugilistic career any better than he did Friday night. Of course, he had not had much experience, but this will come to him as time goes by. He is the exact image of Terry in his way of fighting, and Friday night had his opponent all but out when the bell rang at the end of the sixth round."

More work than ever was piled on Terry today and he was compelled to start his gymnasium performance earlier. Frank Henneke, his sparring partner, was the first to box with Terry, and the boys rolled and wrestled around the ring most of the time. The second man to go on with him was Kid Burger. He weighed about 30 pounds heavier than Terry, but this made no difference, as the little fellow went right to work on him and had him clinching before the round was over. Burger was game, however, and came back for two more rounds, but the timers had to call time to save him in each round.

After him came Frank Vormehr, the champion lightweight boxer of the Cincinnati gymnasium. He was nearer Terry's size and weight than either of the other two. The very first blow that was struck by the Brooklyn lad brought the blood to Vormehr's nose, and he was forced to stop at the end of the second round. After this Terry spent half an hour at the punching bag and another half at the medicine ball.

Vote against the conversion of the filtration scheme into a ten-million dollar job.

PRESTON THE WINNER.

Amateur Champion Made Good His Title—Nilsson Lowered Another Record.

"Toots" Preston again made good his claim to the amateur skating championship of Western Pennsylvania by winning the mile amateur event last night at Duquesne garden.

This race proved to be the closest contested and most exciting event of the week. The event had narrowed down to three contestants, Preston, Arch Williams and Lawrence Bright. At the start Bright took the lead and held it for six laps when Preston went to the front, followed by Williams and the race then became exciting. There was a big crowd present and much enthusiasm was displayed. The final lap was a hot struggle, but Preston held to his lead and finished about 30 inches. Williams was second and Bright third. The time was 3:00 2-5.

John Nilsson, the world's champion, made another try at the one mile record of 2:49, established by himself at the garden last season, and he succeeded in lowering it to 2:46 4-5. This event was greeted with prolonged cheers by the spectators.

The hurdle race was won by Bert Hill, with Jerry Curtin second, and it proved an amusing affair.

Vote against the Stone-Flinn ticket and the blockade of the Carnegie school.

WILL PLAY FOR CASH.

Carnegie and McDonald Teams Will Play Three Games—Honus Wagner Right in It.

The rivalry between the Carnegie Firemen basketball team and the McDonald A. C. team is growing hotter every day. A meeting of representatives of both teams was held in Carnegie yesterday and from the proceedings it is likely the series will be played over again. The meeting was held in Hotel Schaffer. Thomassey and Hays represented the McDonald team, while Honus Wagner and William Morgan represented Carnegie. It was decided to meet again next Wednesday in McDonald, at which time each team will post their $100. Instead of one more game, the teams agreed to play three games, one at Carnegie, one at McDonald and one on neutral ground. The residents of both towns are beginning to get excited over the affair, and it is likely the halls at either town will be unable to hold those wanting to be present. The Carnegie boys express confidence of winning. The place for playing the third game, if that contest is necessary to decide the supremacy, has not yet been definitely decided upon, but it is likely both teams would agree on Old City hall.

Free yourself from oppression by voting the Citizens ticket.

GIVES FINE TROPHY.

W. E. Corey Presents Punch Bowl as Special Prize.

President W. E. Corey of the Carnegie Steel Company heads the list of special prizes to be offered at the bench show of the Duquesne Kennel club in Old City hall, March 5, 6, 7 and 8, with a sterling silver punch bowl, valued at $100. The premium list has been completed by Secretary Stedman and will be distributed at once.

The list of prizes, regular and special, eclipse anything ever offered in Pittsburgh and Pittsburgh shows have been regarded as liberal. The club has decided upon a change in the prizes for the regular classes. Instead of awarding medals and similar trophies, as is the general custom everywhere, the show committee decided to offer cash prizes in all classes, the amounts ranging from $10 for first to $3 for thirds. This covers all classes except the puppy and novice.

The punch bowl offered by President Corey of the Carnegie Steel Company is one of the handsomest trophies ever offered at a bench show. It is to be awarded to the best exhibit of not less than six of one breed owned and shown by one exhibitor. The cup is to be won outright at the coming show and the competition is open, donor not competing. In connection with President Corey's offer, smooth and wire-haired fox terriers will be considered as separate breeds.

If you want your vote to count for reform, vote the Citizens' ticket.

Stearns Will Try Again.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Feb. 15.—Justus D. Stearns, the local millionaire lumberman, who was a candidate for the nomination for governor against Gov. Bliss in 1900, today announced his intention of making another effort to secure the nomination this year. As Gov. Bliss is anxious to secure a renomination a spirited campaign is looked for among Michigan Republicans.

Men of all parties should unite to overthrow the ring which preys upon and corrupts all parties.

SPEED SKATING CHAMPION AND A MAN OF IRON

Nilsson Forged the Steel Blades Which Won and Holds All Records.

HIS SUPERB PHYSIQUE

Attributes His Remarkable Career to Abstinence From Alcohol and Tobacco—Interesting Description of the Northwest.

Probably few Pittsburghers who have beheld the bewildering speed and pleasing grace of John Nilsson in his lowering of the world's indoor records at Duquesne Garden last week have realized the great superiority of the champion flyer over all who have ever donned the steel blades and none without talking to him can conceive of the interesting personality of the man who forged the steel and constructed with his own hands the skates which have won and held all ice championships during six years of strenuous competition.

"What I want the public to understand, first and above everything," said Nilsson in his characteristically positive manner in opening the interview, "is that I am an American, and that I am proud of it. There has been a mistaken idea that I am a Canadian, but I am proud of being the first American that has ever held the skating championship, and one who simply goes to Canada to show them how to skate."

Minneapolis the Skaters' Paradise.

Nilsson was born in Minneapolis, Minn., 27 years ago, of Norwegian ancestry, and is proud of his native state as the greatest home of the skater in the United States, and of Minneapolis as offering greater advantages to lovers of the glassy surface than does any city in the world. There are ten lakes within the city limits and seven of these are lighted with electricity by the city and provided with dressing rooms for the people free of charge, while the only tax is for skates, which can be obtained for the small sum of 25 cents.

The ice of Central park, which harbors the largest lake, Nilsson says, is black on holidays, with the inspiring sight of 20,000 skaters, and there are speeders in Minneapolis he says who could show the eastern cracks what record skating is if they would only take sufficient interest to enter the championships.

Many Fast Ones in Northwest.

He could pick 12 or 15 skaters, he says, who can do the mile under 2:50, and he could bring 50 skaters out of the northwest who could make any speeder in Pennsylvania look silly.

When the New York papers were touting Johnny Johnston as a wonder with full-page illustrations, there were many miles being skated in the winter season at Minneapolis, says Nilsson, which were below Johnston's record.

Johnston never returned home to Minneapolis till after the ice had melted for fear of a beating, says Nilsson, but the present champion is proud of the fact that he returns home and wins his home and state championships every year before touring before astonished eyes in other cities. "Any of the boys at home know they can find me whenever they want to," said the flyer, "and there are many of them who are skaters on your life."

Never Touches Liquor or Tobacco.

Nilsson attributes his long list of records away under anything a man has ever skated, and his holding of the world's championship since '97 to physical perfection and strength directly due more than anything else to his never having touched a drop of liquor or smoked cigarette, cigar or pipe. Almost any fair skater can go a quarter fast, he says, and many hold to the half, but for the longer distances nothing but absolute physical strength can help. Skaters are born, he says, not made. That is, some never could be speed skaters, but it is strength and not art that makes the champion.

Nilsson says a long-legged man can never be a champion, his own leg measurement being but 30½ inches, with a long body and a lung capacity of 290 cubic inches and expansion of 7 inches. The skater must have lung power. Skating differs from running and most other branches of athletics in the necessity of power above nerve force and training. A long-distance runner can go on endurance born of nerve and physical condition, but without inherent physical strength the skating candidate is lost.

Champion Must Win All Distances.

A popular misunderstanding, says Nilsson, is that a skater can be champion of any one distance. The National and International associations only recognize the half-mile, three and five-mile distances, and the champion skater must win three out of the four, which are open to candidates from every country where water freezes.

Nilsson is the first and only man living who ever skated under a three-minute gait for a distance of five miles and his record for that distance is 14:47 flat. For the half mile his time is 1:16 2-5, for the mile 2:[illegible] flat, for two miles 5:33 flat, for three miles 8:48 2-5 and for four 12:01 2-5. Championships must be won and all recognized records made on a quarter-mile track.

In indoor skating the absence of difference in atmospheric resistance is an advantage which is overcome by the necessity of a small track, which renders time faster outdoors than in.

Largest Rink in World.

Nilsson says the people of Pittsburgh should appreciate their advantage in having the largest sheet of covered ice in the world. His records made here are the fastest indoor marks ever established, and Pittsburghers have witnessed the fastest skating ever accomplished beneath a roof.

Nilsson claims that a healthy physique needs little attention, and he has had but one rub-down in a year. He never uses a liniment and allowed a fractured collarbone sustained three weeks ago to take care of itself but for a plaster, and with a knee cap cracked on New Year's day has been jumping over tables, barrels and chairs, though he explained that he has been unable to equal his feats of former visits here.

Nilsson first had a pair of skates on, he says, when he was 5 years of age. He stands 5 feet 7 inches, and for six years has passed the noted physical examination at McGill college, Montreal, with a qualification of perfect. He is a gunsmith by trade, and was thus enabled to make his own skates, which are the lightest racing pair of blades in the world.

The records previous to Nilsson's held by Axle Paulson, a Norwegian, were 1:27 4-5 for half mile, 3:10 for mile, 10:22 for three miles and 17:34 for five miles.

You can get even with ring bulldozers when you go into the voting booth. The ballot is secret now.

WILL MEET SANTRY.

Jack McClelland Will Don the Gloves Once More.

Jack McClelland of this city will enter the ring at Chicago next Wednesday night after being out of the game nearly all winter because of sickness. Billy Corcoran, the Pittsburgher's manager, says McClelland is getting back to his old form. The club has selected Eddie Santry to meet the Pittsburgher on the date mentioned. McClelland has been working every day at Corcoran's, boxing several local men. McClelland and his manager, Billy Corcoran, will leave for Chicago tomorrow night, and while there Corcoran will make arrangements for future matches. As McClelland has knocked out two of Chicago's crack featherweights and never appeared there no doubt he will be a great card in that city.

First Aid to the Hair.

HAIR needs help to stay on the head, in its fight against its enemies, DANDRUFF, ITCHING SCALP and FALLING HAIR. If no help, soon no hair.

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

is the one preparation that is known to cure the scalp and hair diseases that cause baldness. Its use is no experiment, it has a world wide reputation, it has been made and used with success for years. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Unscrupulous dealers are putting out a spurious article that possesses none of the beneficial qualities of the genuine.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF COKE DANDRUFF CURE FAILS. Buy the genuine of druggists anywhere. A. R. BREMER CO., Sole Makers, Chicago. Trade supplied by

KELLY DRUG CO.

RUPTURE

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

My Electro Chemic Method for the PERMANENT, PAINLESS CURE OF RUPTURE stands as the greatest discovery ever recorded in medical or surgical annals. I am the only physician who has given a life's work to curing this disease. I am the only physician in this country or Europe that had the experience to make it possible to discover a treatment that would supplant the knife and cure Rupture permanently and without danger. Come to my office for FREE EXAMINATION AND ADVICE. I will show you cures that will convince you that my claims have not exceeded the bounds of veracity—that I can do all I claim.

SOME RUPTURE PATIENTS WHOM I HAVE CURED

T. T. Llewellyn, 28 Llewellyn St., Johnstown, Pa.
Joseph Wolks, Duquesne, Pa.
Geo. Muller, Bridgeville, Pa.
Harry Neese, 2121 Webster Ave., City.
C. E. Plummer, 312 East 6th Ave., Altoona.
Abel Braun, 1811 Manhattan St., Allegheny.

PILES AND FISTULA
A CURE GUARANTEED.

My cures of Piles, Fistula, etc., are GENUINE CURES that render the return of the disease impossible. No physician or sufferer can witness my cures without granting that I have made the only complete success ever achieved in the permanent cure of these diseases.

Arrangements made for credit. Reasonable charge for services. No charge for consultation and examination. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST, Suite No. 204, 2d Floor, New Werner Building,
631 PENN AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS 1 to 4.

FOURTH SERIES IS INAUGURATED IN THIS ISSUE

More Care in Preparing Ballots and Mailing Correspondence Desired.

TOUR WORTH THE EFFORT

Admirably Arranged and of Intense Interest—Scenes in Paris the Beautiful—Luxembourg Palace and Gardens.

With this issue the fourth series in the voting contest for the teachers' tour of Europe is inaugurated. This is series D. With each new series there is an accession of fresh interest, though it was apparent during the first series that this contest would surpass all previous enterprises of the kind, as it deserves to, because the offer of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph is the most liberal ever made.

The time for depositing the ballots of series B expired last midnight and the excursion department will be busy for some days opening packages, tabulating the names and counting the votes. The task can only be appreciated by those engaged in it, or who see it under way.

Keep Letters Separate.

In this connection it seems pertinent to suggest to our friends that communications should not be enclosed with ballots. Letters of inquiry have been received in that way. It may happen that such letters will not be found for a week or more, whereas if they were sent in separate envelopes they would receive the prompt attention always given to the letter mail. The employes of a newspaper are always busy, in every department. They have all the work cut out for them they can well attend to. Unnecessary enclosures consume time, only moments perhaps, but many of them make serious inroads on a busy day.

Another matter. Despite the rules and the frequent warnings to the contrary, ballots have been received not properly filled out, and others too late to be counted. The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph desire that every candidate should have credit for the full number of ballots collected, but if the votes are not deposited in time, or not filled in as required under the rules, it is not the fault of these papers that they cannot be counted. Blank ballots have no value.

Tour Is Grand One.

The tour of Europe offered by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph to the teachers who secure the largest number of votes, is such an excellent one that candidates and their friends can well afford to comply with the rules prescribed for the balloting. The contest is an earnest one on the part of the majority, so that every possible effort may be necessary to win. The loss of votes through failure to properly fill out blanks or to deliver them to this office within the time limit, may mean defeat for a candidate who might be a winner if all votes were cast so they could be counted. Negligence means annoyance to the excursion department; it may mean more to the candidate concerned.

The tour will include the most interesting portions of Europe, London, Paris, Brussels, Amsterdam, Cologne, Heidelberg, Lucerne, Edinburgh, Glasgow, the Rhine and Switzerland, besides the delightful ocean voyages. Surely it is worth continued effort and careful attention to details.

Only One Paris.

The picture today represents an interesting scene in Paris—the opening of the opera at the Luxembourg. It is a characteristic Parisian scene. Our tourists cannot fail to be delighted with that city, the most beautiful, the gayest, the richest in art, architecture and landscape gardening in the world. There is only one Paris.

The Palace du Luxembourg and its gardens are among the finest in Paris. The gardens are a public park of great beauty and next to the Champs Elysees, the Tuilleries gardens and the Bois de Boulogne, the favorite resort of the people of Paris. The palace was begun in the fifteenth century, but the original structure has all been demolished and a new and grander put in its place. It is famed for its picture gallery, the hall of the senate and its splendid decoration. The side facing the gardens is ornate beyond description.

In the vicinity of the Palace du Luxembourg is the renowned College of Pharmacy, the College of Mines and the Lycee Montaegne.

Comments of the Press.

Our contemporaries continue interested in the contest. Some of them are printing portraits of local candidates. Below are a few of the comments:

Charleroi Daily Mail: "Miss Janet Campbell, teacher in school No. 2, room No. 10, is meeting with much success in the voting contest of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph as she is receiving many votes."

Irwin Republican Standard: "Irwin school children and Irwin citizens are greatly interested in the candidacy of James McIlroy, musical instructor in the local school, for the European trip offered by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph."

Butler Times: "Local pride should prompt Butlerites to work for the success of our candidate in the European contest of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Some effective work is now being done, but every coupon that comes to the city should be clipped and filled out. Until this is done we cannot say we are doing our best."

Connellsville News: "The News is pleased to announce that the interest taken in the contest of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph to send one of Connellsville's popular teachers on a tour of Europe next summer, is of the best, and the only advice to be given is, first—don't let any coupon go to waste; and, second, increase the interest of your friends. Miss Smith will win if we all work diligently to that end. Her many friends in other parts of Western Pennsylvania are working like beavers in her behalf, and we Connellsville people must not lag in our duty to bring the honor to one of our number and to a teacher who richly deserves it and is doing her utmost to secure it."

New Castle Herald: "Local pride should prompt New Castleites to work for the success of our candidate in the European contest of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Some effective work is now being done, but every coupon that comes to the city should be clipped and filled out."

Rules to Be Observed.

Ballots must be voted in series; those of one series must be deposited before midnight of the day the succeeding series closes. They must be filled out legibly, with full name of teacher, school where employed, town and county. They should be kept in good condition and sent in flat, not rolled or crumbled. If torn or mutilated they will not be counted.

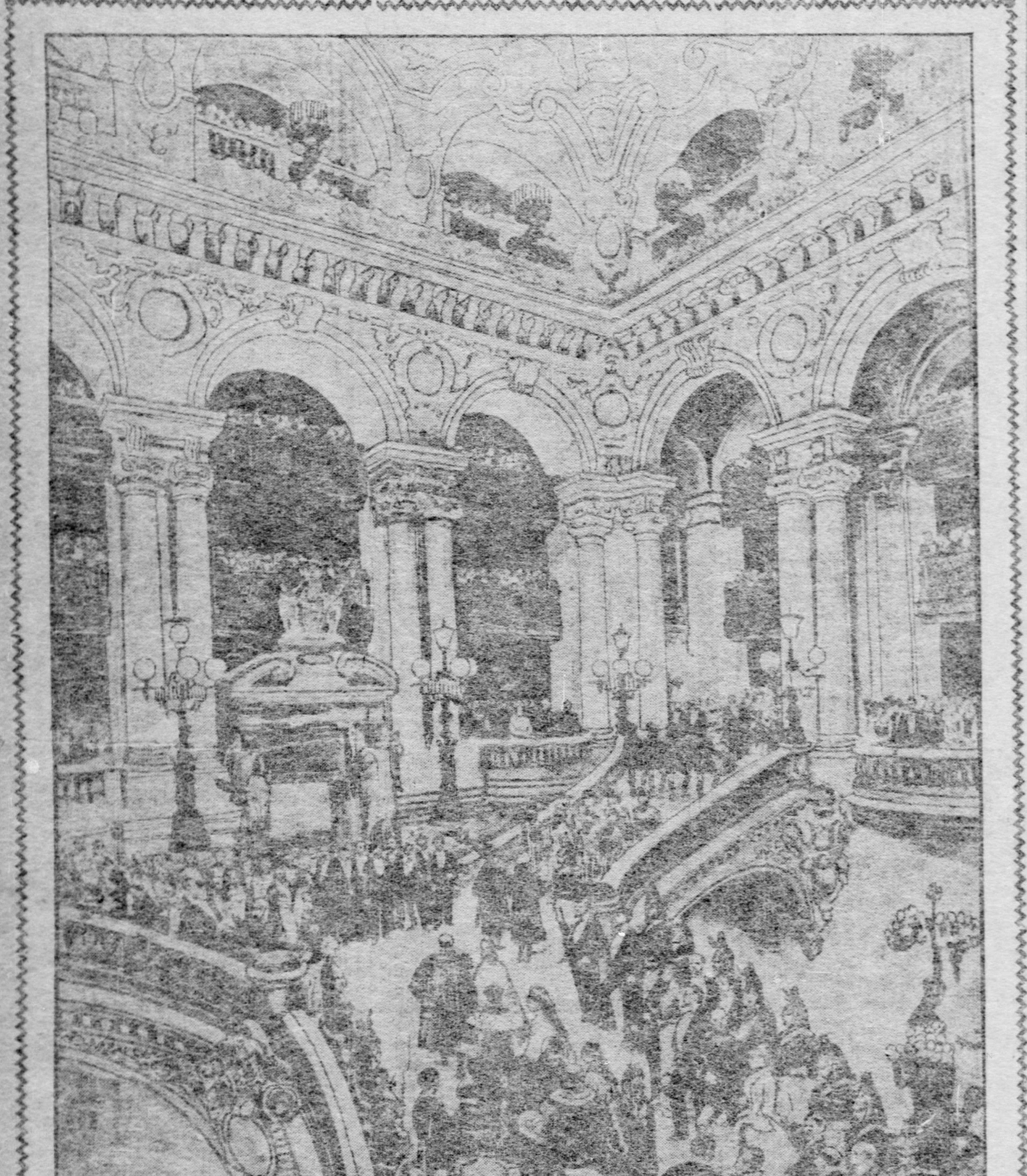
The tour will be of more than six weeks' duration. Starts at Pittsburgh July 3; leaves New York July 5, by Atlantic transport line steamer; arrives London July 15; Antwerp, July 19; Brussels, July 20; Amsterdam, July 22; Cologne, July 24; Mayence, July 25; Heidelberg, July 26; Lucerne, July 28; The Rigi, July 29; Interlaken, July 30; Paris, August 1; London, August 6; Highlands, August 8; Glasgow, August 8; leaves Glasgow by Anchor Line steamer Columbus, August 9; expect to arrive in New York August 17.

Who Will Be Taken.

The party will be composed of 25 teachers of the public schools, i. e., persons engaged in teaching in schools supported by public funds. These will be apportioned as follows: Twelve from the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, six from Allegheny county outside of the two cities, and seven from those parts of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia outside of Allegheny county, but within the territory covered by the daily deliveries of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. They will be elected by the readers of these papers. Those having the largest votes in their respective divisions will be declared elected.

All expenses of the tour will be borne by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph, and those papers will give each member of the party $50 in cash to gratify individual tastes. Representatives of the papers will accompany the party to arrange routes and look after the comfort of the guests.

The contest will close May 31, and the result will be announced as soon after all of the votes are in as possible. Ballots from The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph will count one vote each, and those from The Sunday Gazette will count for three votes each. The ballots will be found at the top of the second page in each issue, and attention is directed to the terms and conditions printed thereon. The whole ballot, including border, must be sent in.



OPENING OF THE OPERA AT THE LUXEMBOURG.

Paris Offers Many Attractions for the Teachers Who Will Tour Europe as Guests of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

EGG SHORTAGE SENDS PRICES TO HIGH FIGURE

Customers Offered 75 and Even 80 Cents a Dozen Without Avail.

FAMINE MAY CONTINUE

In Many Places Fowls Have Had Their Feet Frozen, and Unless the Weather Moderates Conditions May Not Be Bettered.

For the second time within a month Pittsburgh is suffering from an egg famine. It was almost as difficult for people to buy a dozen eggs in market yesterday as venison steak or bear meat, and prices began soaring early in the morning. There was not a wholesale house in Liberty street that had a case of eggs after 10 o'clock, and from that time until noon orders for hundreds of cases came in by telegraph, telephone and letter that could not possibly be filled.

The wholesale price quoted for eggs yesterday morning was 30 cents a dozen. By 10 o'clock it had reached 35 cents. As high as 40 cents was offered with no takers.

Country produce people with a few dozen eggs were eagerly sought by marketers early in the day, and by noon there was not a dozen left at any stand in the Diamond market, while there were few if any at the Liberty market in the East End. Allegheny suffered from the same scarcity, and only a few cases, principally holdovers, were on sale in the market there yesterday.

The prices in local market stands were the highest paid for eggs here this year. The first sales were made at 50 cents a dozen and it took but a short time for the country people to discover that there were no eggs in the hands of wholesalers. They immediately took advantage of the situation and raised their prices 5 cents a dozen at a time.

Sixty cents a dozen was paid in many cases and towards noon marketers for several wealthy families of the city were offering as high as 75 and 80 cents for the best fresh eggs. Their demands could not be supplied even at that extraordinarily high price.

The scarcity is due to the extreme and continued cold weather. The present shortage started the first of last week, when supplies were cut down materially. In the past few days but a few cases have been shipped to local commission men and retailers. The decrease in the supply immediately caused a great demand on the local storage houses, with the result that before last Wednesday all the eggs in cold storage had been sold.

If the weather does not soon moderate the supply will be very short for the next two months. In many districts that supply the city the weather has been so cold that hens' feet have been frozen and the fowls never lay for months after this occurrence.

There is also a scarcity of poultry in Pittsburgh. For the first few days of last week it was plentiful, but the demand increased so much that it is now almost impossible to buy dressed fowls for less than 18 cents a pound. This has also shortened the egg supply, as farmers are inclined to kill their hens and ship them to market at these fancy prices.

One of the leading wholesale produce houses in Pittsburgh sent a telegram to Indianapolis yesterday asking for 200 cases of eggs for immediate shipment and in less than two hours received the answer that there were not that many eggs in the state of Indiana.

Very few residents of Pittsburgh have any idea of the number of eggs consumed in the city in a week's time. Pittsburgh in an average week uses 25 car loads of eggs. There are 400 cases to each car, making a total of 10,000 cases. Each case holds 30 dozen eggs, which brings the week's supply to 300,000 dozen, or 3,000,000 eggs.

SUFFRAGISTS HAVE A BIRTHDAY PARTY

CONVENTION BECOMES A COMPLIMENT TO MISS ANTHONY.

Leader of the Cause 82 Years Old—Taxes Have Been Paid by the Delegates "Under Protest"—Attention Turned to Island Possessions.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—The woman suffrage convention today was turned into a celebration of Susan B. Anthony's 82d birthday. The foreign delegates took part by signing an address of felicitation.

In response to the address of greeting of the delegates Miss Anthony, with tears in her eyes, referred to her 50 years of work in the cause of woman suffrage, saying she had consecrated her life to it. She was unable to proceed further on account of emotion.

Mrs. Catt then announced that it had been the intention to give Miss Anthony a birthday present, but knowing her aversion to attentions of this kind, said it was proposed to recognize her birthday by having the members pledge $5,000 for carrying on the campaign of woman suffrage. The delegates responded with surprising alacrity, and the announcement that $6,162 had been subscribed was greeted with vociferous applause.

Representation With Taxation.

The platform proposed by the committee on resolutions said, among other things:

"We recommend that the women taxpayers of every state appeal to their legislators for suffrage in their own behalf.

"We protest against the government regulation of vice in our new possessions and we urge President Roosevelt, who has been for years an outspoken opponent of such regulations, to put an end to it.

"It is the sense of this convention that no sex distinctions should be made in regard to the franchise in our new possessions.

"Whereas, It is learned that some of the departments of the government are refusing to accept women who are approved by the civil service commission, and who are by the civil service rules fairly entitled to positions; therefore,

Resolved, That the attention of the civil service commissioners and all heads of departments be called to this unjust discrimination.

"We affirm that intelligent suffrage, irrespective of sex, is the watchword of progressive democracy, and that the equal co-operation of women and men is essential alike to a happy home, a refined society, a successful church and a republican state."

Taxes Paid Under Protest.

Mrs. Boyer of Philadelphia presented a plan of work for the coming year. That part of it relating to taxation without representation caused considerable discussion, which developed the fact that in paying taxes a number of the delegates insert in the tax certificates the words "Paid under protest."

The committee also recommended that a state historian be appointed to keep a record of all information concerning woman suffrage; that it be recommended that each local suffrage association establish a circulating library of suffrage books. These recommendations were adopted unanimously.

Progress and economy in municipal affairs will be furthered by a vote for the Citizens' ticket.

PREPARED FOR CONFERENCE

Mine Workers' Representatives and Coal Operators Will Meet Here to Settle Wage Scale.

Representatives of the mine workers and operating coal interests will meet in Pittsburgh, February 24, to adjust the Pittsburgh district wage scale, which is to rule for a year from April 1. Miners' representatives will contest for a reduction of the differential between the rates in the thick and thin veins of this district. In the annual settlement of the district scale more than one conference is usually necessary and the first meeting has been called before the end of this month to give ample time, so that final settlement may be reached before April 1, when the new scale year starts.

The district wage conference will open the morning of the date fixed, in the general offices of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, Hussey building. O. A. Blackburn and Capt. William B. Rodgers, directors and general officials of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company, F. L. Robbins, chairman and president, and George W. Schleuderberg, superintendent of mines of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, will represent the operators.

The miners will be represented by President Patrick Dolan, Secretary-Treasurer William Dodds, Vice President Uriah Bellingham, Hugh McLaughlin of New Eagle, Frank McNeal of Elizabeth, Edward Williams of Borland, William Hobaugh of Sunnyside, Charles Pascoe of Fayette City and Alexander McMullin of McDonald. On February 21 the miners' executive board will meet, to outline the wage stand for the meeting with operators.

The way to secure well-paved streets at a fair cost is by voting the Citizens' ticket.

ARSENAL SITE TO BE USED FOR HOSPITAL

The Congressional Committee Recommends $125,000 for Marine Infirmary.

MAY PUT ALL IN BUILDING

Surgeon General's Department in Favor of Utilizing Abandoned Grounds of Allegheny Arsenal. More Money for Institution Itself.

The marine hospital for Pittsburgh will probably be located on the site of the Allegheny arsenal, recently abandoned by the government. The hospital itself has been urged by rivermen for some time past, and the recommendation by the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce of an appropriation of $125,000 for the hospital was hailed with delight by the river interests here. At the same time there was some dissatisfaction because the appropriation was so small, but when it was learned that the government proposed to use the old arsenal site as a location for the institution, and that the whole amount of the appropriation would be available for the buildings the feeling disappeared.

Congressman John Dalzell, who has been urging the necessity for such an institution here, appeared before the committee on Friday and succeeded in having the appropriation raised from $100,000 to $150,000.

All Available for Buildings.

It is expected that Senators Penrose and Quay will be able to take equally good care of the item when it comes up before a similar committee of the senate. The entire appropriation will be available for the buildings themselves if the arsenal site is definitely selected, as the surgeon general's department is authorized to furnish the necessary instruments and equipments for the hospital.

In the early 50's the government established a marine hospital on the Woods Run road, now called Preble avenue, near the present location of Superior street, Allegheny. Like other marine hospitals, it was sustained by an assessment of 40 cents a month levied on every officer, sailor, deckhand, fireman, engineer or employe of the merchant marine.

East End Residents Objected.

About 1873 the government sold the site on account of the encroachment of furnaces and factories which rendered it undesirable as a hospital location.

A site was purchased in the East End, but the residents of the neighborhood objected so strongly that the property was again sold for $40,000, the government clearing $10,000 on the deal. The money reverted to the treasury, however, and another appropriation was necessary for a new hospital.

Since the abandonment of the old hospital arrangements have been followed with the Mercy hospital by which all marine patients are taken care of there at a special rate, the expense being borne by the government. The direct tax on merchant marine employes has been long since abolished.

Cases of Year Numbered 2,000.

The marine surgeons here are now Drs. F. W. Mead and R. C. Craig. Dr. Craig has been in charge for the past three years. The extent of the necessity for a hospital of this sort may be realized when it is known that during the past year Dr. Craig has treated 2,000 marine cases, and there are now 65 patients of this class at Mercy hospital.

It is understood that the marine surgeons and the others who have been instrumental in bringing the project to its present state have strongly advocated the arsenal site and that Surgeon General Walter Wyman is in favor of it.

There seems to be little doubt that the appropriation will pass both the house and the senate, but in order to allow the location of the hospital on the arsenal site a special act of the legislature will be necessary, as the law now forbids the building of hospitals within the city limits.

The members of the congressional committee of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, which includes Capts. J. A. McClow, A. L. Mackey and R. W. Cowan, have been most energetic in bringing the matter to its present successful issue.

Capt. James A. Henderson, president of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet Company, was especially pleased at the prospect of the early establishment of a marine hospital.

An abundance of pure water can be secured at a fair cost to the consumer by voting for the candidates on the Citizens' ticket.

GREATEST MINING CAMP ON EARTH

HISTORY OF CRIPPLE CREEK, COL.

Bringing to Mind the Stampede Westward to the State of Colorado in the Year 1891 and the Excitement Produced Upon the People by the Return of Parties Enriched Who Started Out With a Dinner Pail, Pick and Shovel, and Who Are Now Millionaires.

The history of the Cripple Creek mining district in Colorado is one of the most marvelous in the annals of mining and industrial development. It is not only romantic and filled with the poetry of action, but it is a record of achievement never equaled in the world. Commencing under the most primitive conditions and under the most unpromising surroundings a great and thriving industry has been established on a solid foundation and large and continuous progress made. From a mining camp of one or two mines in 1891, 40 miles from a railroad, two cities of 10,000 and 20,000, respectively, have been built and a dozen towns grown up, five steam and electric railways constructed and two hundred producing mines developed.

Those who remember the excitement created a few years ago by the stirring stories of the fortunes made in the Cripple Creek gold mining region may think that because Cripple Creek is not so much talked of now the production of gold has fallen off. The fact is, however, that more gold is gotten out of the mines there today than ever before. Cripple Creek is an old camp now, a settled "proposition;" the days of the stampede are over and the district has adjusted itself to the conditions demanded of an orderly business community where men are still making fortunes, more steadily but with less hurrah and stir than in the days when the Cripple Creek camp was startling the world with the discoveries of its now famous bodies of rich gold ores.

Last Year's Production.

During the year just passed the development of the gold-producing area has been extended to the north; shafts have been sunk, tunnels driven through the hills, and the new mines thus started have already shown profits from their production. W. S. Stratton, the famous Cripple Creek pioneer, has carried on the most important work. With a series of cross cuts at great depth and by the sinking of shafts deeper into the earth he has developed and is extending the production of his vast acreage. His tonnage will be far heavier than ever before and the values will be steadier, for by bringing "in sight" the immense ore bodies that underlie his properties he enables the production of ore to go on at many points.

Cripple Creek produced in the past year $25,000,000 worth of gold, and from the beginning production of the camp until January 1 of the present year, a period of 10 years, $130,000,000 worth of gold has been dug out of the earth. In this era of vast consolidations of industrial interests Cripple Creek has not lagged behind. Numbers of gold properties have been combined and a greater territory has thus been opened up. The permanency of the camp has been assured, for it has been actually shown that the mines are getting better instead of "pinching out" or exhausting themselves.

Stratton's Operations.

There is Stratton's Independence mine. In 10 years it produced $11,000,000, but today there is nearly as much ore in sight as there ever was before. On Gold Hill, adjacent to Cripple Creek, a great deal of development was done during 1901, and before long cars will be loading at every shaft. Work was resumed on the Moon Anchor, the annoying loose formation was passed through and solid rock was struck, and the ore body encountered in the seventh level has grown stronger and more valuable, having been followed more than 200 feet. W. R. Foley has uncovered in the Mint shaft one of the richest ore bodies in the camp at a depth of 800 feet. The Cripple Creek-Colorado is in the ore and has had to enlarge its machinery plant, while the Lelia mine is turning out some rich ore. W. S. Stratton has struck ore of a paying quality in the old tunnel on the Deerhorn, and is sinking the shaft deeper. This property lies on Gold Hill. The El Paso Gold King, the first mine in the camp, is putting out valuable ore and promises to be a fine producer for decades to come. In the Burbridge shaft on Mineral Hill a three foot vein of ore paying several hundred dollars a ton has been found. On the same mountain several steam plants are in operation, all of them making a splendid showing.

The deeper one goes in this district the richer the ores are shown to be. Nowhere else in the world are the values found to be so rich at so great a depth. The new hoisting plants are equipped with cables good for 2,500 or 3,000 feet. Indeed, the most important work in the history of the district has been done during 1901, for it has revealed ore bodies that were never before known to exist and has proved that the ore goes to a depth not dreamed of previously.

Cripple Creek camp is little more than 10 years old, for it was in the autumn of 1891 that the state of Colorado was excited by the news of the first discoveries in this now famous district, when prospectors rushed in from all sections and the closing down of the silver mines threw into idleness hundreds of miners who flocked over the range to try their luck in the new gold bearing district. That was the time when experienced prospectors were deceived and inexperienced men made fortunes, for to the former the formation was an enigma. Alternately praised and condemned, the camp was a riddle, yet gold was found, though experts spent time arguing that it was impossible for gold to lie in that kind of ground.

The district was known 30 years before, for prospectors stampeding over it to other points had camped on the very spots that afterward poured out undreamed of fortunes. Nobody believed that the ore beds were permanent or anything more than a slight surface deposit that would give uncertain returns. Nevertheless, about 600 men went into the camp toward the end of 1891. Previous to this immigration there had been rumors of the discovery of gold, and on the other side of the peak, in Cheyenne canyon, considerable work was done. Prospectors worked up over the divide, but seem to have come no farther south than West Beaver creek. The Santa Fe railroad had run a survey through the mountains along Four Mile creek below Canyon City, and had the work of building the railroad followed the lines of the survey, the necessary cuts would have shown the nature of the ground, the history of the state would have been different, and the principal cities would have been located in the south central part of the state instead of in the north.

First Interest Taken.

From 1878 on interest in gold bearing ores declined in the west, for silver mining was all the rage then and its development was such that, while gold was neglected, the production of silver became so great that agitation of political economists and financiers at last caused its demonetization and attention was again directed to the production of gold. The men thrown out of work by the decline in silver and the closing down of one silver mine after another sought the gold camps and thus the development of Cripple Creek was hastened.

"Bob" Womack, a veteran prospector, had haunted the gulches around the site of Cripple Creek for years, despite the ridicule which attended all his efforts to attract attention to the district. Finally he induced a few men to join him, and the pioneers spent their time hunting for placer grounds. Daily they wended their way over mountains and valleys, treading underfoot the riches that were one day to make some of them their fortunes. Finally Womack did find gold bearing rock, but when he took his sample to Colorado Springs men remembered that in that region years before somebody had salted a prospect hole near Mt. Pisgah and had caused a fruitless stampede of prospectors. They declined to be bitten again and Womack was laughed at and suspected for his pains. At last, in the gulch where the Morning Glory vein now comes to the surface, somebody picked up coarse nuggets of gold, and within a few days 200 prospectors rushed into the region, to be followed in the course of three months by 400 more. Lennox & Gliddings of Colorado Springs sunk $35,000 in trying to locate quartz propositions and their faith was at last rewarded. They opened the El Paso Gold King mine, the first mine of the district, that is still steadily sending gold ore to the market. Locations were made all over the camp in 1892. The Victor, the Independence, the Pharmacist and the Portland prospects were started. Then came the mining experts. They examined the territory, inspected the prospect holes, shook their heads and went away. They explained why it was impossible that gold should exist in that formation, and when confronted with the fact that shipments of paying ore were being made, said this ore was from surface deposits. Nevertheless, $600,000 worth of gold was taken out in 1892 and the pioneers were encouraged.

In 1893 the repeal of the silver purchasing clause in the Sherman act was adopted by congress, thus practically demonetizing the white metal. A blight was laid on the state. Failures of one business man and bank after another followed, and the Cripple Creek pioneers, many of them having been driven to prospecting for gold by the closing down of silver mines previous to the demonetization of silver, the price of the metal having dropped daily, were joined by fellow creatures in misfortune.

Strike on the Pharmacist.

Then the news was spread through Colorado that the Pharmacist gold mine had declared a dividend, and the men from the silver camps poured into the district. Poverty-stricken, they divided their crusts with each other and toiled day by day. Other mines were opened. The Victor became a producer, the Independence, it was evident, would become a wonder; the Portland struck ore. Men were needed to develop these properties, wages were paid and money began to circulate through the camp. Although transportation facilities were weak and the stamp mills saved but a small portion of the values, $2,500,000 in gold was produced in 1893. Tutt & Penrose and C. M. MacNeil established a chlorination mill and demonstrated that the ores of the camp could be treated by chemical process. They invested a vast amount of money in the city of Cripple Creek and helped to establish a town in which to do business. Their mill burned down and was rebuilt at Colorado City, and out of that venture grew the United States Reduction and Refining Company. More properties were opened when it was demonstrated that Cripple Creek ores could be treated at a profit. Then the great strike occurred, and though the district was under arms and business was at a standstill for some time, the year 1894 saw a production of $4,000,000. In 1895 many prospect holes became producing mines, sylvanite ores were opened up at a greater depth, and by the close of that year a production of $8,000,000 in gold had been recorded. In 1896 the production grew to $10,000,000, in 1897 to $1,000,000 a month, in 1898 to $16,000,000, and in 1899 to $21,000,000. It had now been demonstrated that Cripple Creek was a great gold-producing district, and Stratton had sold his Independence mine to an English syndicate for $10,000,000.

Among the most promising properties in this district are those of the Par Value Gold Mining Company, located on Battle Mountain, where in an area less than one-half a mile square nearly 75 per cent of the entire gold of the Cripple Creek district is produced.

New Smelters.

During the year 1901 the mill capacity was increased by almost 500 tons a day and the United States Reduction and Refining Company was organized with two mills at Colorado City and three at Florence. This company can handle nearly 2,000 tons of ore a day in its five plants. It has announced that on large tonnage it will accept and treat ores running as low as $10 to the ton, the company to pay all freight charges. This means that an immense amount of low grade ore that has stood in the stopes for years will be utilized and stimulate the development of the higher grade ores by making possible the profitable mining of the lower grades.

Within the next few years, it is estimated, the production of the camp will reach $30,000,000 to $35,000,000 a year and be maintained for years. Over $130,000,000 has been produced since 1891.

The Par Value Company.

The Par Value Gold Mining Company has six mines, two of which are located on Battle mountain, Victor, Cripple Creek district, Colorado; one at Wilber, Cripple Creek district; two at Cedar Fort, Utah, and one at Cariboo, Col. The property contains 600 acres in all.

Work has been going on at one of the Battle mountain mines for 18 months, and on the other for nine months; on its Wilber property for an equal period and on its Utah and Cariboo properties for about six months.

They are equipped with requisite plants of machinery and have shafts down ranging from 100 to 300 feet and various drifts on each of the mines aggregating over 2,000 feet of development work on the whole.

The company's two Battle mountain mines, one of which is on the Monument claim, adjoining or surrounded by the Portland, Independence, Gold Coin, Granite, Dillon and Mary Cashen is situated in the center of this group like the core of an apple, and within a distance of 1,500 feet from the farthest shaft of any of them and only 380 feet from the nearest, while the ground of both the Independence and the Portland comes up to within a short distance of its lines.

This mine, on which 18 months' work has been done, is down 284 feet, with a shaft 100 feet south on the 200-foot level and 50 feet north on the 284-foot level, from which the superintendent expects to be shipping ore in a few days.

The Mary Alice mine of the company on Battle mountain is between and adjoins both the Portland and the Independence. Its shaft is down 300 feet and drifts are now being run in the direction of the Portland and the Independence veins, with the expectation of cutting them within a very short time and shipping ore.

The Portland mine has produced over $12,500,000 since it started and is paying $720,000 per year in dividends, with an inexhaustible amount of mineral in sight. Stratton's Independence sold for $11,000,000 and has paid over $7,000,000 in dividends. Both of the Par Value and Mary Alice mines are equipped with complete plants of machinery for working to a depth of 700 feet.

The company's property at Wilber, four miles south of Battle mountain, comprises 129 acres, has shafts and tunnel and gives every promise of becoming a very great property.

The Massasoit mine of the company, located at Cedar Fort, Utah, comprises 340 acres and is being rapidly developed by shafts and other underground work.

The Mary Hunter is located in the same locality between the Great Mercur and Bingham mines, has a large amount of development work done and is a very promising property.

The Idaho mine of the company is located in Cariboo and is opened by a 125-foot shaft and drifts. Over $400,000 worth of ore has been taken from this mine and the company is now exploring it for lost veins.

It has been the policy of the Par Value Company from the outset to gradually add to its holdings, thereby increasing the value of its stock and the management believe that once its properties reach the point of production the returns will exceed all expectations.

At the same rate of progress which the Par Value Company has made in the last 18 months, it will become one of the largest and strongest mining concerns in the country and that is its purpose. It has increased from 1-3 of an acre to 600 acres, and from one operation requiring $500 per month to carry on, to six mines taking $2,500 per month.

The capital stock of the Par Value Gold Mining Company is $1,000,000 in shares of $1 each, full paid up and non-assessable. The stock is registered by the Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company of Philadelphia. The depository of the company is the National bank of Delaware at Wilmington.

Officers and Directors.

The officers and directors of the company are as follows:

Joseph H. Reall, president; A. W. Carsten, treasurer; James H. Jordan, secretary and assistant treasurer; directors: Henry Baird, cashier National Bank of Delaware (Wilmington); M. J. Sharkey, proprietor Hotel Lafayette, Wilmington, Del.; F. E. Gallagher, wholesale and retail druggist, Wilmington, Del.; J. C. McNaughton, wholesale lumber merchant, Philadelphia, Pa.; Charles H. Spriggs, merchant, Washington, Pa.; Hugo Bach, insurance, Philadelphia, Pa.; Freeland G. Hobson, trust officer and treasurer Norristown Trust and Safe Deposit Company, Norristown, Pa.; William G. Fite, wholesale merchant, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Ralph S. Wallace, Oakdale, Pa.; William Bromer, manufacturer, Schwenksville, Pa.; A. W. Carsten, drygoods merchant, Washington, Pa.; Thomas W. Armitage, marble works, Washington, Pa.; J. E. Miller, glass manufacturer, Washington, Pa.; Joseph H. Reall, Boston, Mass.

The Par Value is largely a home enterprise, over 25 per cent of the stockholders living in Pittsburgh and vicinity and comprising representative merchants, manufacturers, professional men. Over 200,000 shares of the Par Value stock are held in this locality in lots of 100 shares and upwards. One well-known business man here holds 25,000, another 15,000, while several hold from 1,000 to 5,000 shares each.

The directors hope to begin the payment of regular dividends early this year.

This is a rare opportunity to secure stock in an established, proven and working enterprise, and after this allotment is sold none can be had from the company, while the moment the shipment of ore begins, which is expected to occur any day at one or more of the company's mines, it will have a largely increased value and demand.

The Par Value is the best mining proposition that can be presented, integrity, experience of management, location, value of property, price of shares and work going on considered.

PRICE OF SHARES, 50 CENTS.

Remit by check, money or express order to and write or call for further information, briefs and prospectus.

A. W. CARSTEN, Treasurer.
HOTEL HENRY, PITTSBURGH.
Or 420 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

"TURNS BACK TIME IN ITS FLIGHT."

Hay's HAIR-HEALTH

Read what Czarina, Queen of Dancers, says of Hay's Hair-Health and how heartily she recommends it; then read what it has done for countless thousands and can do for you without even the knowledge of your nearest or dearest friends.

New York, Oct. 11, 1901.
Messrs. Philo Hay Specialties Co., 231 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J.

Gentlemen:—I feel that I must write and tell you how much good Hay's Hair-Health has done my hair. Almost from the first application I could see a wonderful change for the better, and now it is long, luxuriant, wavy and of that beautiful consistency that perfect condition alone imparts. I notice particularly that after an application of Hay's Hair-Health my hair, no matter how vigorously I dance, is disposed to remain in any desired position.

I heartily recommend to my many friends and professional sisters Hay's Hair-Health. Yours very truly, CZARINA.

CZARINA.

Thousands of men and women to-day owe their youthful appearance and the absence of gray in their hair to that meritorious preparation, HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH, of which millions of bottles have proven to be the fountain of youth. Notice how gracefully men and women grow old nowadays.

Do you know why?

On the very first appearance of gray hair they make an occasional application of HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH, and even though the hair may have become gray or white, no one is the wiser, for "H. H. H." constantly covers up the tracks of time, and even to ripe old age the hair remains thick, glossy, of youthful luxuriance, and the actual natural color of early days. This is no theory; it is an actual fact, proven day after day, after many years of success.

HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH is a preparation pure and pleasant to use, delightfully perfumed and has cured more bald heads than all the other preparations on earth combined. It heals the scalp, cleans out all dandruff, goes deep down to the hair roots and invigorates and strengthens them, as the rain the plants. That's what HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH does and why thousands write and say, "It is a boon from Heaven."

How many women and men suffer from falling hair and know not the cause or the remedy? HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH will stop it at once and cause the hair to grow forth luxuriant and beautiful.

Every bottle is warranted to quickly restore gray, white, faded or bleached hair to youthful color and consistency without staining the skin or linen, and that guarantee is freely made to all who purchase and use HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH, because its success is never-failing.

To keep the hair, scalp and beard in healthy condition, make a strong lather with HARFINA SOAP and shampoo freely. If it is desired to restore gray hair to youthful color apply HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH after shampooing with HARFINA SOAP; the grayness will depart and the hair will grow forth in its original color.

25c. cakes at drug shops, or 3 cakes for 65c.

HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH and HARFINA SOAP Gave Mr. Hyde a Fine Head of Hair.

Philo Hay Specialties Co., Sept. 16, 1901:
I am working at a business which compels me to wash my head thoroughly every day, and this nearly destroyed my hair. I began using Hay's Hair-Health after trying everything else on the market, and found that it soon stopped the hair from falling out, turned it from gray back to its youthful color and completely cured the dandruff trouble, and the baldness is disappearing. I would not use any other hair dressing under any consideration. F. H. HYDE, Youngstown, Ohio.

Free Bottle Offer.

So certain are the proprietors of HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH of what it will do that a free trial bottle and a book of value containing many complexion and beauty secrets will be sent free to all readers of this newspaper who have not tried it and who will write Philo Hay's Specialties Co., 231 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J., and inclose this bottle Coupon with their name and address and five cents to pay postage. This is a special arrangement made for the readers of this newspaper, and they are advised to take advantage of this offer at once. Write on dotted lines below your

Name........................

and Address........................

Try at once HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH and HARFINA SOAP and refuse all substitutes. H. H. H. is sold by leading druggists everywhere. A large 50c. bottle sent, prepaid, in plain sealed package, by PHILO HAY SPECIALTIES CO., 231 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J.; also a 25c cake HARFINA MEDICATED SOAP, best soap for toilet, bath, skin and hair, all on receipt of 65c. and this advertisement.

A Bottle Free to All Our Readers.

Pittsburgh's Largest Talking-Machine House

THE T. F. BENTEL CO.,

JUST ARRIVED
EDISON'S NEW MOLDED PHONOGRAPH RECORDS
AND IMPROVED REPRODUCERS.
VICTOR DISC GRAM-O-PHONES AND RECORDS.

All new numbers in stock on sale tomorrow—
MONDAY, FEB. 17th,
At our new location,
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Helps the team. Saves wear
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MADAME DARCY'S BEAUTY TALK

WHY LILLIAN RUSSELL EMMA EAMES AND CALVE HAVE LOVELY HANDS

THIS IS THE WAY TO PLUMP THE WRIST.

WITH A BIT OF COLD CREAM ONE CAN MAKE THE UPPER ARM ROUND

AN ASSISTANT IS VERY USEFUL AT THE MANICURING HOUR

LUDWIG HENNING

"WHAT can I do to remove the white spots upon my finger nails?" writes a distressed woman reader. "They appear at the base of the nail and are often so large as to disfigure my hands. My manicure says they are due to acid in the blood."

No, dear madame, they are not.

Apologies to the manicure, a thousand of them, and apologies to all who think these spots are caused by other than a certain thing.

Let them grow out. This is the only way to get rid of those that are already upon the finger nails and then follow instructions and it is perfectly safe to predict that, never in all your life, will you have another such a disfigurement upon your nails.

The white spots are caused not by acid in the blood, nor by any peculiarity in the system. They are scars, pure, simple and entire, and are the result of using that little instrument upon them, known as the orange stick. A steel cuticle knife is a thousand times worse. It is done in manicuring usually.

The Knife and Stick.

In manicuring it must be remembered that there are manicures and manicures. I noticed that the entire set of patrons of one fashionable manicuring establishment were afflicted with these unsightly white marks. Next door, where another and more careful manicure worked, there was not a single discolored nail. It all lay in the method of treatment.

When the nails are manicured there is a time in the operation when it becomes necessary to push back the cuticle, or skin, at the base of the nail. This must be done with an instrument; and the manicure, often the most conscientious of her profession, will bear down upon the tender young nail, just at the base, or root—or matrix, as it is called in medicine—and in so doing inflict the injury.

If you are afflicted with white spots upon the nails please note if they are not usually the shape of the nail just at the base. They will be almost semicircular in form. This means that either you or your manicure went around the base of the nail, just where it is very soft and very delicate, and pressed down upon it with the orange stick, following it entirely around the moon. You pressed so hard that you injured the nail and made those unsightly white marks.

If you are so unfortunate as to squeeze your finger in a door you will have a great broad white scar upon the nail, or if you otherwise hurt it there will be a white mark; but the majority of the scars are found upon the fingers of very well groomed women and are caused by a too vigorous handling of the stick.

To keep the nails in beautiful condition the first rule is to let them grow. Particularly should they be allowed to grow at the side as this supports the little cushion of flesh at each side of the nail and gives it shape. The finger tips will soon point under this treatment.

The Society Point.

Then, in cutting the nails, go by a regular system. Do it always in the same way. There is the square nail of the practical woman and the rounded one of the business woman. But a much prettier nail is the pointed one of the society woman. Do not make the point too sharp and be sure that it is kept exact. Let it just project beyond the tip of the finger, but it is not good taste to have it much longer than the finger.

The cutting should be done after the finger tips have been well soaked in warm water or the nails will be too brittle to cut well. Short straight scissors are the best.

Manicuring is not a difficult task or a long one. If you are in the habit of visiting a manicure you should go once a week. Between times there is nothing necessary except the daily soapy bath and the daily polishing for which five minutes, all included, will be enough.

If you do your own manicuring, then try this method. When ready for the toilet of the hands, begin by immersing them, one hand at a time, in warm, soapy water. Hold both hands in at once, if you have a wide basin. The newest basins are very broad and are more convenient and comfortable than the old perfectly circular ones.

Hold the hands in the hot, soapy water for full five minutes; if you can arrange matters so that you are comfortably seated while the hands are in the water. Then, taking both hands out, thoroughly lather them with good soap. Let a little get in under the finger nails by rubbing them lightly over the cake of soap and rub the soap well upon the palms and backs of the hands and up to the wrists.

A Whitening Process.

Now proceed to wash the hands. Three waters will be necessary before the soap is thoroughly removed; in the third water the hands will look very white and will be immaculately clean. Do not use a rough brush upon them or you may make them rough.

Now for the whitening process. Liquid whiteners are good, but if you have none use the surface of a cut lemon. Rub it on the hands and let the juice get upon the nails. It will remove all small spots, though not, of course, the white scars.

Now take a fresh water and wash the hands again, so as to remove all acid. The hands are exquisite by now and it is time for the manicuring process proper.

With the orange wood stick go carefully around the base of the nails, pushing back the skin. Work very gently. Do not press upon the nail. Do not even touch it, if you can avoid doing so, but rather press upon the cuticle itself.

When this is done you will be ready to shape the nails. Do it with the sharpest and smallest of scissors and if there are ragged bits of cuticle cut them off. Do not carve the cuticle too much, for it is like a selvedge and, if cut, will show a ragged edge. Clip cautiously and not too liberally.

When the nails are well shaped it is time to rouge them. A very high color is the fad of the moment, and if you want to be in the height of style you will use a little rose salve to make them red. But it is in far better taste to keep them a delicate pink and to use no rose salve at all, or at best only a very little.

The High Polish.

It is now time for the polisher. If you are the fortunate possessor of a long ivory one, light and easily managed, you have the means of making your nails as brilliant as the ivory itself. Dip the polisher in the pink powder, which is gritty and warranted to give a gloss, and go to work.

Make the strokes light but numerous, and send the polisher flying across them until you can see your face reflected from their surface. Do not use too much powder or you will drive it in the base of the nail and, again, injure the cuticle.

Leave the powder upon one hand while you polish the nails of the other. Then betake yourself and your hands again to the wash basin and give the latter a good lathering of your best soap, finally rinsing off with clear water.

You should have a reserve polisher that has never been dipped in powder, a short one will do for the final rub. This takes place when the hands are well dried and is the last step in the manicuring process. Go over your nails with the dry polisher.

Your nails will now shine like glass and will feel pleasant and be very comfortable as a finish to your finger tips. Nothing is more uncomfortable than an ungroomed nail; and there is nothing that makes the possessor feel more ladylike when it is well done.

The whole of the process will not take over 15 minutes and should be performed only once a week. After that a few daily touches with the polisher will be all that is needed.

To keep the skin at the base of the nail pushed back, so that the moons show, it is a good thing to lightly vaseline the finger tips on going to bed at night. A bit the size of a pea will be enough and it should be rubbed into the base of each nail. This softens the cuticle and prevents it from growing up and sticking to the nail in the aggravating fashion peculiar to some nails. Once loosened, the cuticle can be kept back by the nightly application of vaseline, or olive oil, though the latter must be used sparingly or it may discolor the nails.

A Delicate Operation.

Tincture of benzoin, applied with the tiniest of camel's hair brushes will give a gleaming polish to the finger nails, and as it can be applied in a minute and gives an instantaneous polish it is to be recommended. But, again, be cautious. If put on too frequently or too often it will have a tendency to color the nails a deep purple and this is never becoming. Besides it is difficult to remove and is really the cause of purplish fingers which one sees upon the best groomed women.

And in this connection it may be stated that it is often the women of highest refinement and culture who suffer from errors of this kind. Anxious to appear at their very best they will take up new things and try new remedies when they are not certain how to use them. In applying a liquid polish to the nails the advice of a very successful manicure can be taken. Says this woman:

"Treat the nails as though they were a very delicate part of the human body. When you put on a liquid polish remember that you are applying it to a finger nail and not to a barn door.

"Get the smallest brushes and dip the brush into the fluid. Take it out and touch the camel's hair lightly to the top of the bottle to remove the superfluous drop. Now, with a quick brush, go once, and only once, over the nail. Without dipping it in again go over the second nail, then the third, and so until the whole 10 have been treated. Often it will not be necessary to dip the brush into the bottle again, even for both hands. Working in this manner I am very successful with liquid polishes."

A word to the wise woman is at all times sufficient and the advice of this professional woman is undoubtedly good.

A Pretty Wrist.

But it is not only the hand that should be treated, but the wrist. Don't rest content with a pretty hand. Resolve also that the wrist shall be pretty, also.

If you have a wrist that is too slender you want to plump it. And if it is too plump you want to reduce it.

As a general thing the wrist will not be too slender, for a thin wrist is quite a beauty, provided always that the arm be full immediately above the wrist. It often happs that the arm is very thin just above the wrist and is quite bony almost to the elbow, though well formed above. This should not be permitted.

Nothing will plump an arm like massage. Get an assistant, if you cannot afford a professional masseuse, and let her work under your directions.

Let her take your wrist between her hands in such a way that her fingers are clasped at each side of the wrist. Now let her give a vigorous squeeze. Next let her dip her fingers in a good cold cream and squeeze your wrist again, this time gently massaging it with her finger tips, so as to work in the cream. She can keep at her task 15 minutes, moving along the entire wrist as she works.

Lillian Russell, who has the loveliest hands and wrists in the world, is in the habit of employing a masseuse daily upon them. For a long time her sister, Miss Leonard, did the work. The massaging was performed with a home-made cold cream and the entire hands were plumped out with the cream. This made them almost fat and dimpled.

Miss Russell wears a large glove, but when her gloves are off, and her great white hands, exquisitely shaped and marble-like in their correct beauty, lie in her lap before you, you wonder how you could ever have thought them large in her gloves.

Her nails are the color of a peach leaf, though how she keeps them so with her fencing, her cycling and her basket-ball exercises, it is hard to tell, yet there they are for all to see.

Hands of Emma Eames.

Madame Emma Eames cultivates the artistic tip. Her hands are white, but not very fat. She does not plump them, but prefers them long and lean. They are finished with long pointed nails, of a clear whiteness. Her hands have been the admiration of the 400 for seasons; and if she or her artist husband, Julian Story, were to tell their secret, they could make a fortune selling it, at so much per secret. Madame Eames is said to be the most perfectly groomed woman on the stage.

Calve is another woman noted for her hands, but they are not particularly white, only beautifully smooth and perfectly shaped. It is her custom to lie in bed and allow her maid to work upon them each morning, while she dozes and reads her mail. This is part of her customary beauty treatment—this attention to her hands and wrists. They are soaked and creamed and softened and polished, but not bleached.

It is possible to polish the skin by the rubbing in of a very tiny bit of oil, but the greatest care must be taken or the skin will be greasy. No more than half the size of a pea should be used, if a cream be employed, and if oil be used three drops will be enough.

Let it be put in the palm of the hand and rubbed in well, over the backs and through the fingers. This will supply the natural oils if the hands begin to grow shapeless as they will after 40.

To make the arms nice, which is a very necessary thing in these days of low-necked gowns, it is necessary also to resort to massage. Let the sleeves be loose and never, under any consideration, bind the arms so as to stop circulation.

In the daily bath be sure the arms are included in the scrub, even though they be not entirely under the water unless one takes a bath shoulder deep, and use a little flesh scrubbing brush upon them. They should be perfectly smooth and almost velvety.

If the arms pimple apply a little cold cream to them and for a while eat little meat. Meat will make some skins rough and it is often the cause of a rash upon the face. A celebrated German physician said that he could invariably tell when a certain patient, who was a beautiful society woman, had been partaking freely of a roast of meat.

"Her face," said he, "will be red and blotched, and there will be a group of tiny pimples upon her chin."

This applies only to those who are very fond of meat and will eat several slices of roast beef, or a fresh helping of roast pork, or the whole of an English chop, which equals three or four or even five French chops, or who, in other words, gourmandize meat. For a few days eat sparingly of meat, and learn to substitute vegetables for flesh.

The arms above the elbows are apt to be shapely, but if they are scrawny then they must be massaged, always with the finger tips, and always so as to drive in the cream. Let the cream remain on over night or until the next day's hot bath is taken. It can be lightly removed with a bit of flannel or silk but it need not be actually scrubbed out of the skin until next day.

For Downy Arms.

Superfluous hair upon the arm is a painful disfigurement and, if a woman is afflicted with it, she can never hope to be entirely rid of it, especially if it be in the form of a light down, with hairs too numerous to count, or for the electric needle to find. A little pumice stone can be rubbed upon the offending arms, but if this does not take off the down it is really better to let it alone.

Short sleeves are an impossibility with the downy arms, but there are lacey subterfuges that will answer the purpose of full dress.

Never, and I say it authoritatively, attempt to shave the arms. This is a mistake that will always prove fatal.

The hair will spring up again in a few days, not downy this time, but stiff and even bristly. It will look unsightly and after once shaving the arms a woman can bid farewell forever to beauty between her hands and shoulders. She has herself destroyed her own arms.

Hands are, like ears, easily moulded, and it is possible to have pretty hands—easily possible—and pretty smooth arms. Just go to work upon them and see how soon they will respond to treatment. If they are cared for daily for a few minutes only for two weeks, you will scarcely recognize your hands, provided they be now in a neglected state. I have tried it repeatedly and I know.

Embroidered Buttons.

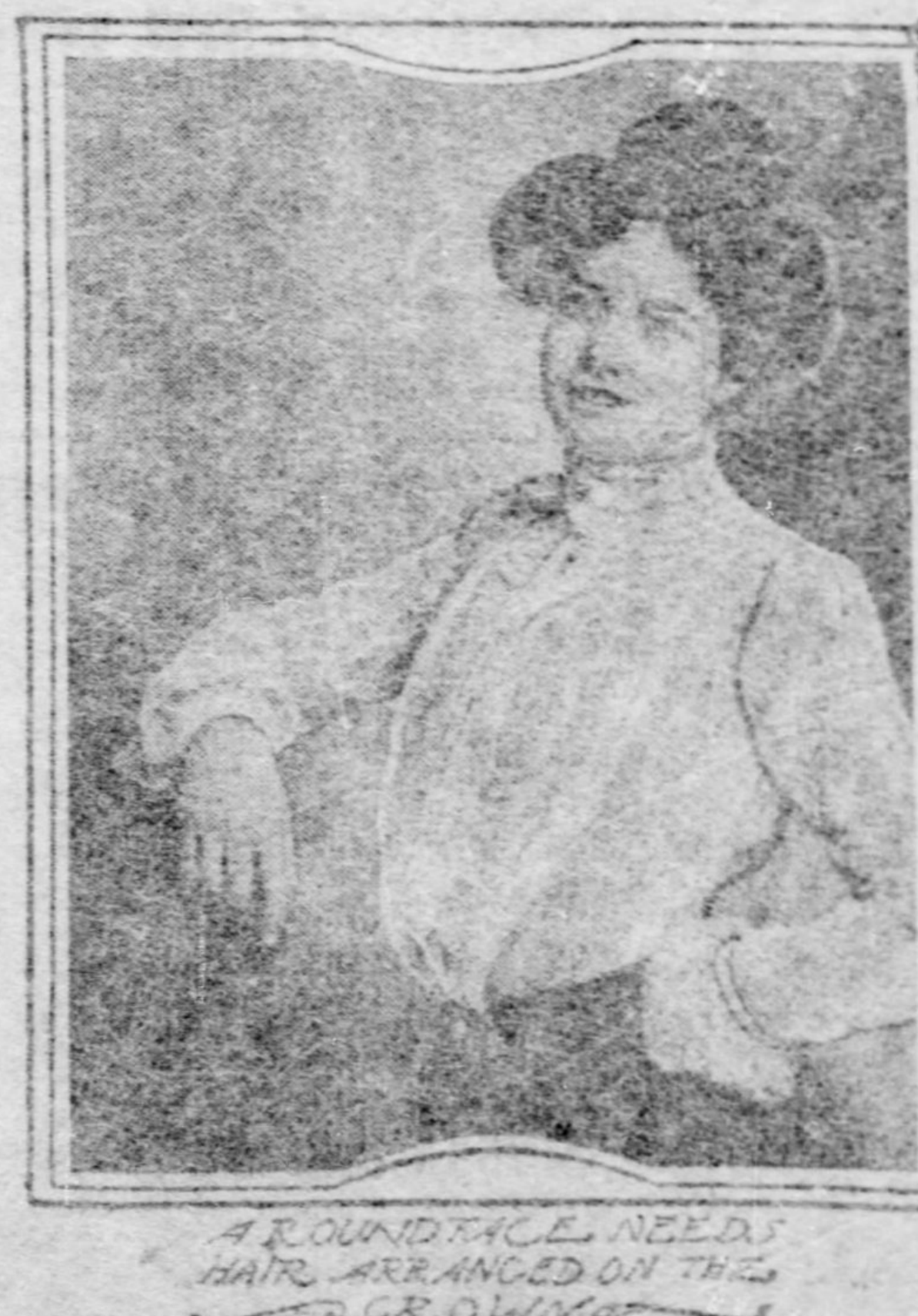
One of the fads of the hour is to embroider buttons for your jackets and gowns. Many of the young girls are hard at work embroidering pretty buttons on white and ecru linen and grass cloth for their summer dresses. The material is stamped just the size of the button required in one large piece. Then, when finished, it is cut out and made over a wooden button-mould. An attractive set of both large and small buttons, for jacket and shirt waist, are being done in forget-me-nots, in blue silk on a natural colored linen. Six large ones for the jacket and one dozen small ones for the waist, eight for the front and two for each cuff. These buttons worked in wash silk laundry as well as any other kind and are exceedingly ornamental.

THE ORIENTAL LADY HAS A WIDE WAIST PERFECTLY PROPORTIONED

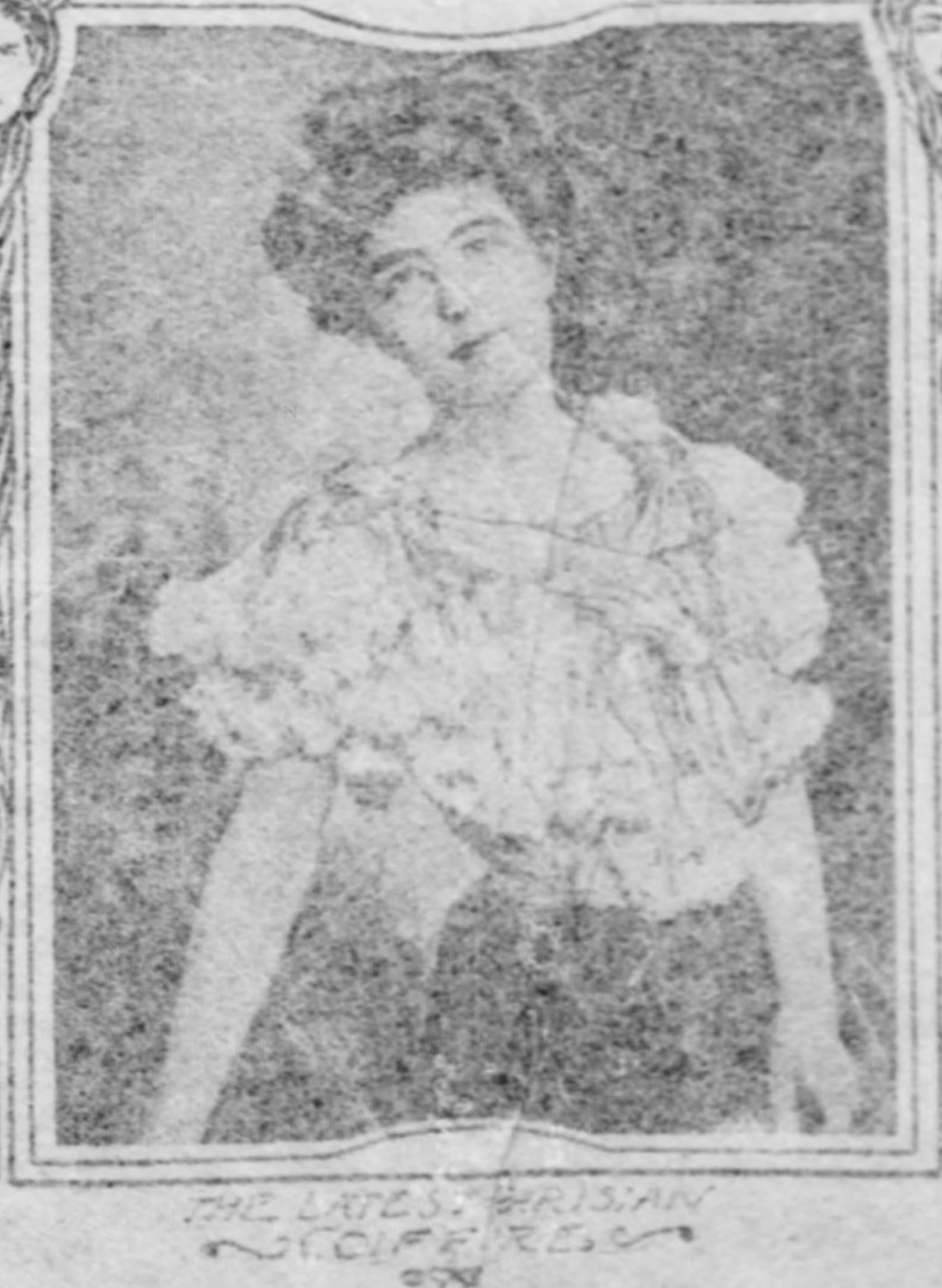
Miss Mabel Hanna.

She will marry Harry A. Parsons of Cleveland, despite her parents' protest.

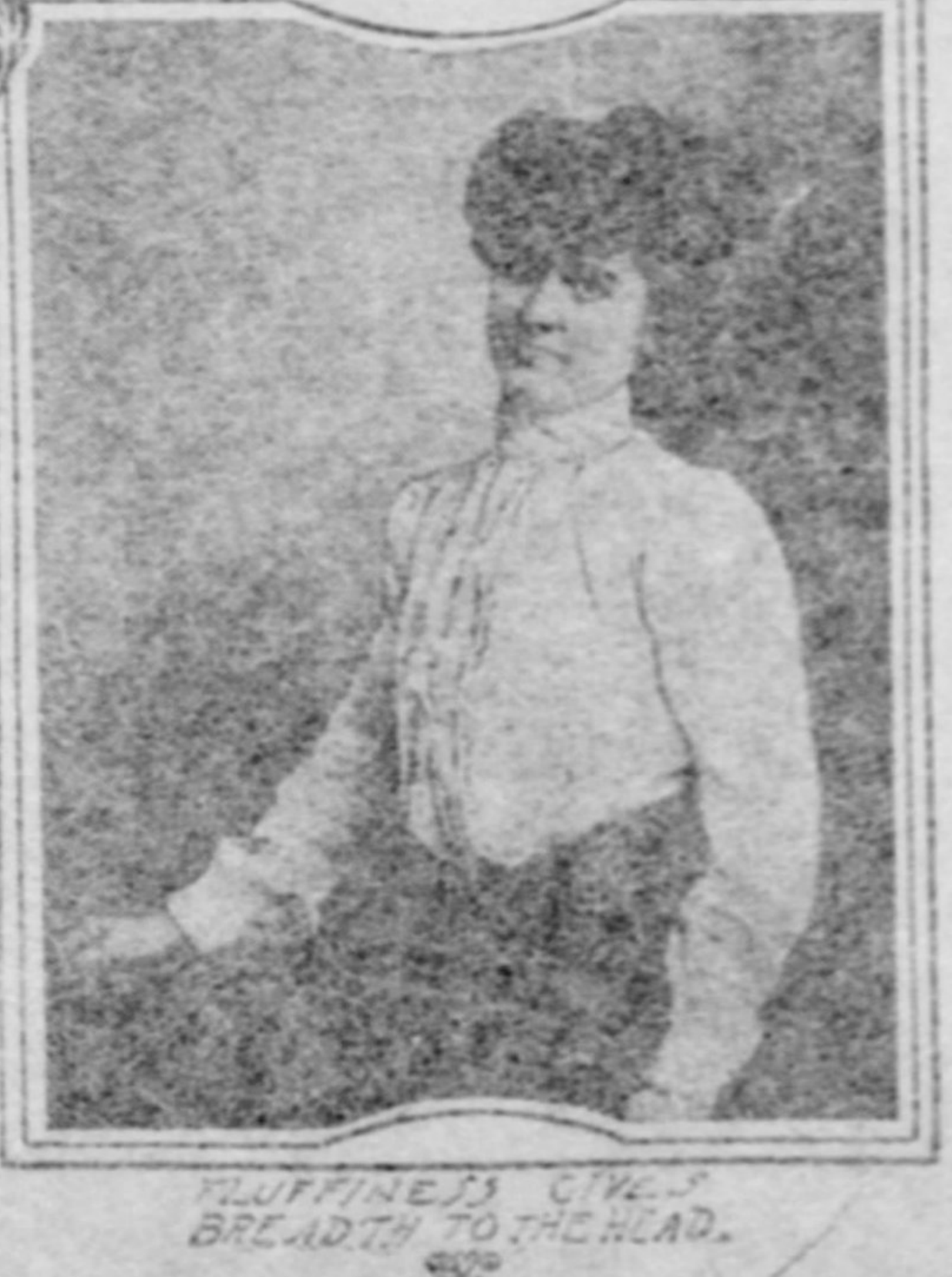
SIMPLE LESSONS IN HAIR DRESSING



A ROUND FACE NEEDS HAIR ARRANGED ON THE CROWN



THE LATEST PARISIAN COIFFURE



FLUFFINESS GIVES BREADTH TO THE HEAD.

STRANGE COURT AND ODD JUDGE

Metes Out Justice in Seven Languages to the Huns of the Coke Region.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

the most peculiar and interesting courts in all the states is held from time to time in a little back room in Harrison avenue, in this town. A sterner judge than he who presides could not be found anywhere.

George Slaine, a native of Hungary, the master of seven languages and an apt business man, has an extensive patronage among all classes of foreigners. He carries on to the entire satisfaction of his patrons a banking business and steamship agency. Natives of all the old countries come to him from all the coke settlements roundabout to have their monthly remittances sent by him to their families abroad, and hundreds seek his services every week. Coming from New York, the emigrants seek out Slaine for instruction.

Judge George Slaine.

In other years disagreements among the foreigners fresh from the old country, and among those in the coke villages roundabout, have been the means very frequently of leading the quarrelsome folk into the magistrate's office or into the county courts. Mr. Slaine knew that the quarrels and disagreements were the result oftimes of an ignorance of the customs of the new land where the foreigner had cast his lot. Slaine created a new order of things. He considered that it was not necessary for the Hungarian, Slav and other foreigner to hurry to the justice of the peace or to the courts with petty grievances and thereby add to the existing prejudice, so he decided to form a court, with himself the presiding judge, and he would hear the stories of alleged wrongs at regular stated periods.

The idea was heartily accepted by the great army of people who visit the banker's office, and some time ago the unique court for the first time was opened and without the formality of the regulation crier. Judge Slaine was the whole court, officers and all.

The trial was a success, and since the opening regular sessions, and if needs be, extra ones, have been held.

The grievances of both sides are heard with the patience of a Job by the worthy court, and then comes the decision. There are no cases held under advisement and there is no appeal. That fact is clearly understood before the case is taken up.

Very often a fine follows and that sum, whatever the amount may be, is promptly turned over to some charitable institution in the town, and the managers of the same can testify to the beneficence. Occasionally the contending parties are dismissed with a reprimand, and it is very frequently the case that the warring factions under the eye of the judge shake hands and are friends again.

Mr. Slaine takes a good deal of pleasure in his court, believing that it is all for the good, and no good citizen has yet been found to dispute it.

A remedy for sprains that is highly recommended is made by putting the white of an egg into a plate and beating it with a piece of alum until it looks gelatinous and is stiff. Spread this on lint and lay it on the injury, changing it as it becomes dry. Tender feet after long walking or stiffness of the joints may be eased by the same application.

A Past Master of Arithmetic

F. T. F. Lovejoy's Marvelous Calculating Ability—Different People's Different Ways of Figuring.

By E. P. COUSE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE ways of men with figures vary with the men. No two add columns of figures alike. One begins at the bottom and goes laboriously to the top, one figure at a time, carefully writing the carry figures on a scratch pad. Another performs the same operation from top to bottom, each perhaps using the reverse route to correct his total or prove it, perhaps footing first with pencil then in ink, erasing the former.

Occasionally some giant of accounting or auditing is found. Such a one in Pittsburgh is F. T. F. Lovejoy, H. C. Frick's representative. He does not find so much use for his lightning calculation and fine memory for figures as when he had intimate relation with the Carnegie accounting and auditing departments. Figures are actually a joy to him. It never is drudgery in his mind. His intimates say it is refreshing to see him skim the cream of pages of figures and he seldom, if ever makes an error. He adds in bunches of hundreds, going back to pick up the fragments in combinations, and carries up to 400 or over in his head, without recourse to paper, putting down only the final numeral.

Constant adding of figures brings much mechanical skill. The railway bookkeeping and auditing departments, particularly in freight receipts and disbursements, show many good examples of such. There in many offices clerks have grown gray in service, working perhaps 35 or 40 years on the same subdivision of accounts. Were there no relief such slavery would be maddening. Each employe, though, finds recreation in various fads, photography, botany, mineralogy, painting, literature—anything that will take him out of doors or bring a change of mental application.

Experts say that despite the quick work of the prodigies there is nothing to equal the work figure by figure for accuracy. The men at work may turn down a finger at each ten or hundred—many do it that way—or write the figure, yet they do best by not attempting too much.

A Famous Writer.

Marie Corelli is one of the few prominent authors whose personal appearance is unknown to the public. She is so fair-haired as to come almost under the title of blonde, although she is not strictly such. She is petite, but so dignified that one forgets to reckon her as undersized. She is about 32 years of age, but is so animated that she would impress one as being much younger, indeed, quite youthful.

Hickory-Nut Kisses.

Whites of six eggs beaten stiff, one pound of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of sifted flour, one pound of hickory-nut kernels. Beat together the sugar and eggs, add the flour, then the nuts. Drop on buttered tins, and bake in a moderate oven.

Cured Of Piles.

Mrs. Hinkley, Indianapolis, writes: "The doctor said it must be an operation costing $500 and little chance to survive. I chose Pyramid Pile Cure and one 50-cent box made me sound and well." All druggists sell it. It never fails to cure any form of Piles. Try it. Book on Piles cause and cure free by mail. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

PITTSBURGHERS' COMBINE SCHEME HAS COLLAPSED

Negotiations With Laundry Machinery Manufacturers Are Declared Off.

BANK STATEMENT IS BAD

Heavy Increase in Loan Item Significant of Important Special Transactions Like the New York Traction Deal.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—It was announced today, authoritatively, that negotiations looking to a consolidation of the principal laundry machinery manufacturing interests of the country are off.

Before the assassination of President McKinley this project was developed to a very definite stage, so definite, indeed, that the name of the combine and the directors thereof were announced in a prospectus issued from Pittsburgh. It was to be called the American Laundry Manufacturing Company, capitalized at $16,000,000. The concerns to be taken in were the Adams Laundry Machinery Company, Troy, N. Y.; the American Laundry Machinery Company, Cincinnati; the Barnes & Erbe Company, Philadelphia; the Empire Laundry Machinery Company, Boston; the A. T. Hagen Company, Rochester, N. Y.; Nelson & Kreuter, Chicago; the Poland Laundry Machinery Company, Boston; the S. H. Sinclair Company, Boston; the Troy Laundry Machinery Company, Chicago; the F. M. Watkins Company, Cincinnati, and the Wilson Laundry Machinery Company, Columbia, Pa.

One Company Reincorporates.

The Buffalo tragedy and the other untoward happenings so upset the financial world that the promoters of this combine, most of them Pittsburgh men, decided to postpone the business, and as time went on they became more and more dubious of a favorable reception of their proposed new capital creation in the financial market. Finally the plans lapsed, and hence the announcement today of the project's abandonment.

Coincidentally the American Laundry Machinery Company was incorporated today in New Jersey with a capital of $200,000. The incorporators were W. N. Carter, president; Thomas D. Webb, vice president, and H. P. Lloyd, counsel. This was one of the largest companies involved in the merger negotiations, and when the combine project was abandoned the officials decided to proceed with a plan that had been suspended while there was prospect of effecting the consolidation. As explained by one of the officers, the American Laundry Machinery Company has been reincorporated in New Jersey, owing to dissatisfaction with the corporation laws of Kentucky, where the concern first was formed.

Heavy Loan Expansion.

The clearing house averages today showed further expansion of loan liability on the part of New York banks. Wall street expected an unfavorable bank statement, but it was hardly prepared for another large increased loan account, amounting to nearly $13,500,000. Last week there was shown a loan expansion of, roundly, $29,000,000, and the week before that there was an increase of $19,000,000. Therefore there has been a loan expansion within three weeks of about $61,000,000.

No satisfactory explanation is forthcoming from banking authorities. Again the increase of loans had to be attributed to special transactions, this time, presumably, in connection with the Metropolitan deal. The president of a national bank that lately has been showing nearly 25 per cent of the weekly changes, said today the loans of this institution had been made to brokers in the street. This is a curious explanation, in view of the fact that the stock market lately has shown no such speculative activity as would approach calling for an expansion of more than $60,000,000 in bank loans within three weeks.

Short Money from Interior.

Another surprise in the bank statement today was that instead of gaining $2,000,000 cash, indicated by the known movements of money to have been gained, the banks lost more than $500,000, which shows that the movement of funds from the interior in this direction is below normal, temporarily at least.

In consequence of the large loan expansion, the banks' deposits have been swollen to the largest total ever recorded, $1,015,279,000. The highest previous record was made on March 2 last year, when the banks of the Clearing House association showed aggregate deposits of $1,012,000,000. The increase of deposits this week increased the reserve required by $3,649,257, whereas the reserve held decreased $626,100, causing a loss of $4,335,375 in surplus reserve. The total surplus now is $13,560,850, as compared with $12,852,450 a year ago, and $24,915,675 two years ago.

Although the surplus reserve is slightly larger than for the corresponding period of last year, it has to be remembered that gold exports during January and February of last year were much heavier than they have been to date this year. Indications now point strongly to a resumption of gold exports to Paris the coming week. Singularly enough banking authorities, while professing ignorance of the ulterior transactions by which loans have been so enormously expanded, express unbounded confidence in the soundness of the situation and seem to contemplate a further drain upon the American gold reserves with great complacency.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average percentage reserves of the clearing house banks this week is given as 26.3 per cent, as compared with 26.7 per cent last week. The delinquencies are well distributed, and no national bank is far below legal requirements; but it was inevitable that the percentage of all should be lower. The individual percentage reserves, as compiled from official averages, are as follows:

	P. C. Res.		
		Oriental	29.2
Bank of New York	[illegible]	Importers & Trad.	25.0
N. B. A.	25.2	National Park	25.3
Manhattan Co.	28.0	East River Nat.	28.5
Merchants Nat.	27.6	Fourth National	25.6
Mechanics	25.3	Central National	27.6
America	25.1	Second National	24.5
Phoenix Nat.	24.7	First National	24.9
National City	25.5	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	26.5
Chemical Nat.	26.6	Bowery	23.1
Mech. Ex. Nat.	25.0	N. Y. County Nat.	26.7
Gallatin Nat.	27.5	German American	23.7
N. Butch. & Drov.	24.7	Chase National	26.0
Mech. & Traders	23.4	Fifth Avenue	25.6
Greenwich	33.7	German Exchange	33.2
Leath. Manf. Nat.	25.9	Germania	17.5
Seventh Nat.	24.4	Lincoln National	24.2
Am. Exch. Nat.	33.8	Garfield National	25.0
Nat. Bk. of Com.	25.4	Fifth National	27.8
Nat. Broadway	26.3	Metropolis	24.1
Mercantile Nat.	27.6	West Side	24.1
Pacific	25.4	Seaboard National	26.1
Chatham Nat.	28.8	Western	25.5
Peoples	24.1	First Nat. Bklyn.	27.7
N. B. of N. Am.	27.5	Liberty National	25.0
Hanover Nat.	26.5	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	25.9
Irving Nat.	25.7	N. Amster. Nat.	24.7
Nat. Citizens	23.7	Astor National	30.7
Nassau	21.6	Hide & Leather	26.6
Mar. & Ful. Nat.	30.2		
Nat. S. & Leather	26.2	Average	26.3
Corn Exchange	22.9		

Pittsburgh Story Denied.

The story from Pittsburgh that United States Steel securities would be issued in exchange for the stock of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company, and that a prominent New York trust company had arranged to manage the business, is contradicted here by combine interests. At the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. it is said nothing is known there of any such deal. This does not necessarily mean that there is no truth in the story. "Technical" denials sometimes are given in Wall street through force of habit. On being asked why he never talked for publication about any of his pending deals, Mr. Morgan once said:

"While a big matter is pending it is never safe to talk about it, and when it is completed there is not much to say."

National Lead Report.

The tenth annual report of the National Lead Company was made public today. It shows net earnings for the year ended December 31 of $1,112,139.65, out of which were paid four dividends on preferred stock amounting to $1,043,280. This leaves a net surplus on operations for the year of $68,859.65, which, when added to the surplus of the previous year, brought the total surplus on the company's books at the close of last year's business up to $1,277,807.50.

Comparison of this balance sheet with that of the preceding year, shows that the company's assets and liabilities both have been reduced, and that notes payable at the close of 1901 aggregate only $800,000, as compared with $1,835,000 at the end of the preceding year. Cash in bank decreased $449,791.77.

President Cole explains that the net earnings would have been larger except that a considerable sum was written off from the cost of raw material, reducing that on hand to current market values.

E. W. HARDEN.

Free yourself from oppression by voting the Citizens ticket.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Quotations on Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

BERLIN, Feb. 15.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 46 pfgs. for checks.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—Three per cent rentes, 101f 27½ centimes for the account; exchange on London, 25f 14½ centimes for checks; Spanish 4s, 78.60.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Money on call, nominal; prime mercantile paper, 4@4½ per cent; sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87@4 87¼ for demand and at $4 84⅝ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 85½ and $4 88; commercial bills, $4 83@4 83⅜; bar silver, 55⅛; Mexican dollars, 43¾; government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds irregular.

The Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $173,604,022; gold, $88,485,815; silver, $21,530,605; United States notes, $12,506,620; treasury notes of 1890, $107,290; national bank notes, $12,187,106; total receipts this day, $2,111,873; total receipts this month, $22,336,472; total receipts this year, $353,678,198; total expenditures this day, $1,090,000; total expenditures this month, $20,985,000; total expenditures this year, $301,628,174; deposits in national banks, $114,644,465.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today shows: Loans, $932,004,700, increase, $13,498,700; deposits, $1,015,279,000, increase, $14,597,100; circulation, $31,234,100, decrease, $67,600; legal tenders, $72,825,200, decrease, $2,202,800; specie, $194,555,400, increase, $1,516,700; reserves, $267,380,600, decrease, $626,100; reserve required, $253,819,750, increase, $3,649,275; surplus, $13,560,850, decrease, $4,335,375.

Movements of Specie.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week aggregated $777,520 silver and $13,200 gold. The imports of specie this week were $44,651 gold and $14,064 silver.

The imports of drygoods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week were valued at $10,142,395.

Vote against the control of city government by bargain and sale at Harrisburg.

Large Projects Appal Timid Speculators of the Wall Street Stock Market

METROPOLITAN PROPOSITION IS A LARGE FACTOR

Some Fear That the Demand Upon Financial Resources May Prove Too Heavy.

ERRATIC MOVES OF PRICES

Renewed Decline Became Apparent After Weekly Bank Statement. A Number of Issues Record Sharp Advances—Public Stays Away.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—An exceedingly erratic movement in Metropolitan Street Railway confused the speculation in today's stock market and discouraged activity elsewhere in the market. The large scope of the plan announced and the large resources demanded for carrying them out caused some apprehension, as was seen by the break in the stock to below 168, after an opening advance of over a point. This and the disquietude over the threatened enforcement of the tax on call loan collaterals caused some sharp declines in the market, recessions reaching a point in some of the prominent stocks. There was a rally before the appearance of the bank statement and a renewed decline after its appearance. Metropolitan Street Railway was then taken vigorously in hand and marked up to 1½ over last night's last price. Amalgamated Copper also became very strong and moved up to 2⅜.

Short Account Responsible.

An over-extended short account was seemingly responsible to a large extent for the rise in this latter stock. The combined movement drove the shorts to cover elsewhere and the market rallied, wiping out the important part of the losses. Manhattan rose a point over last night. There was a further jump of five points in Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern, making 17 points in three days. Union Bag preferred gained three points. The street was prepared for a further expansion of loans and was apparently relieved that it was no larger than $13,499,700, but the hope of a gain in cash was disappointed, and the decline of $626,100 in that item raised the question whether the return flow of currency to Chicago and interior points is imminent. The market closed quite active and firm at the rally. In the curb market there were sales of Metropolitan securities when issued at 110, and the bid price was advanced to 116. There were sales of the subscription rights at 8 and at 10.

Public Was Unresponsive.

The upward tendency of prices which was established last week was carried over into this week and there was an active market with shifting points of strength during the early part of the week. The selling to realize profits gained effect during the week, however, the midweek interruption of the holiday serving as encouragement to this, and earlier gains were, in consequence, much reduced, while in a few weak spots wide breaches in value were made. The operations were evidently in the hands of speculative pools, for the most part, and discouragement over the unresponsive attitude of the general speculative public had much to do with the culmination of the rise. There were, however, several changes in actual conditions that helped toward reaction.

A Chilling Proposal.

The proposal of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company to authorize a bond issue of $150,000,000 was a chilling revelation. Details are lacking as to the portion of this issue which it is proposed to float at once and the purposes to which the proceeds are to be put, but the figures are formidable in the suggestion of demands upon capital and the future requirement for interest.

There has been a broad and active demand for bonds, which has tended to bring prices of many of the newer and lower grade issues toward the price level of the high grade investment mortgages. United States new 4s advanced ¼ per cent from the closing call of last week.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 270,100 shares.

Movement in Metropolitan very erratic.

Amalgamated Copper moves up.

Manhattan gains a point.

Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern adds 5 points, making 17 points in three days.

Bank statement disappointing in cash reserve item.

United States Steel common closed 43⅝.

United States Steel preferred closed 93¾.

CLOSING BOND PRICES.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	108¾	*L. & N. uni. 4s	101½
Do 2s, coup.	108¾	Mexican Cent. 4s	82½
Do 3s, reg.	108¼	Do 1st inc.	31
Do 3s, coup.	108¼	M. & St. L. 4s	105
Do new 4s, reg.	139½	M., K. & T. 4s	99⅞
Do 4s, coup.	139½	Do 2ds	82
Do old 4s, reg.	112	*N. Y. C. 1sts	103⅝
Do old 4s, coup.	112	*Do gen. 3½s	108
Do 5s, reg.	106	N. J. C. gen. 5s	137
Do 5s, coup.	106	North. Pac. 4s	105½
Atchison gen. 4s	104¼	Do 3s	74¾
Do adjt. 4s	93⅝	N. & W. con. 4s	103⅛
B. & O. 4s	104	Reading Gen. 4s	99¼
Do 3½s	96½	S. L. & I. M. con. 5s	117½
Do conv. 4s	107½	St. L. & S. F. 4s	97¾
Canada So. 2ds	110½	St. Louis S W 1sts	98¼
Cent. of Ga. 5s	111	Do 2ds	79¾
Do 1st inc.	79½	S. A. & A. P. 4s	92
C. & O. 4½s	110	South. Pacific 4s	94⅛
*C. & A. 3½s	84	Southern Ry. 5s	120½
C. B. & Q. new 4s	96¼	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	120⅜
C. M. & S. P. g. 4s	114	T. S. L. & W. 4s	85⅝
*C. & N. con. 7s	138⅝	Union Pacific 4s	105⅝
*C. R. I. & P. 4s	110⅝	Do conv. 4s	106⅛
C. C. C. & S. L. g. 4s	103	*Wabash 1sts	118½
*Chicago Ter. 4s	86	Do 2ds	111½
Col. & So. 4s	94½	Do Deb. B	71½
D. & R. G. 4s	102½	*West Shore 4s	112½
Erie prior lien 4s	98	W. & L. E. 4s	93⅝
Do gen. 4s	88⅝	Wiscon. Cent. 4s	88⅝
F. W. & D. C. 1sts	111	Cons. Tobacco 4s	66
Hock. Val. 4½s	105½		

*Bid.

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 15.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	75⅝	Tidewater Steel	6
Phila. Traction	98⅝	Cambria Steel	25¾
Union Traction	36⅝	Elec. Co. of Am.	6
Elec. & Peo. 4s	99½	American Rys	44
Con. Tr. N. J.	68	Alkali	⅜
Con. L. Superior	22½	Asphalt 5s	60
Storage common	64	Phila. Co.	46½
Do preferred	64	Do 5s	112
Marsden	4	Railways General	36⅝
Phila. Electric	3⅜	Superior pfd	71
United Gas Impt.	119	Powder	8½
Welsbach	28		

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Feb. 15.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass. Electric	37¼	General Electric	290
Do preferred	96½		

A vote for reform is a rebuke to the postscript governor.

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 236 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago Stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade:

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
1800	A., T. & S. F.	77½	77¾	77¼	77⅜
300	Do preferred	97⅜	97½	97⅜	97⅜
	Am. Cotton Oil	....	....	....	31½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	90
5800	Am. Sugar Ref.	128⅝	128⅞	127⅞	128⅜
	Do preferred	....	....	....	119
200	Am. Locomotive	31½	31⅜	31¼	31⅜
100	Do preferred	92½	92⅝	92⅝	92⅝
	A. Car Foundry	....	....	....	29
300	Do preferred	88½	88½	88	88
	American Can	12⅞	13⅛	12¾	13
	Do preferred	54⅞	54⅞	54⅝	54⅞
35800	Amal. Copper	68¼	70⅛	68	70⅛
300	Anaconda Copper	32⅞	33½	32⅞	33½
300	A. Smelt. & Ref.	47½	47½	46⅝	46⅝
100	Do preferred	98	98	98	98
	American Ice	27	27	26½	26⅝
	Do preferred	65½	65¼	65⅛	65
4300	Balt. & Ohio	105⅛	105⅛	104½	104½
100	Do preferred	....	....	....	94
700	Brooklyn R. T.	62½	63	62	62½
3400	Chicago Gt. W.	24⅜	24⅝	24⅛	24⅝
400	Consolidated Gas	220½	220¾	220½	221
200	C., C., C. & S. L.	101½	101½	101½	101½
600	Ches. & Ohio	46⅜	46⅝	46	46⅜
200	Chicago & Alton	34¼	34⅛	34	33⅞
	Do preferred	....	....	....	75¼
100	Col. F. & I.	86	86	86	86
	Do preferred	....	....	....	128
6800	Col. Southern	18⅝	19⅛	18⅝	18⅝
3300	Do 1st pfd	67	67¼	66⅝	66⅝
4500	Do 2d pfd	35	35¼	34½	34½
	D., L. & W.	....	....	....	282
100	Del. & Hudson	171½	172	171½	171½
3300	Erie	40	40	39⅜	39⅜
1600	Do 1st pfd	70¼	70¼	69⅝	69⅝
100	Do 2d pfd	56⅛	56⅛	56⅛	56
700	General Electric	291½	291½	290½	290½
400	Glucose Sugar	44	44	43½	43½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	101¼
1300	Illinois Central	141½	141½	140½	140½
2300	Iowa Central	49	49	47⅝	48
800	Do preferred	81⅜	81⅜	80¼	80¼
	Internat. Paper	19½	19½	19½	19½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	75¼
	L. E. & W.	....	....	....	68
	Do preferred	....	....	....	123
1900	Louis. & Nash.	105½	105⅝	104⅞	105
10500	Manhattan	134	134	132⅞	133⅞
1400	Missouri Pacific	103⅝	104	103⅝	103⅝
700	M., K. & T. pfd.	54	54½	54	54⅝
52800	Metropolitan	170	171½	167⅞	171½
100	Mexican Central	28⅜	28⅜	28⅜	28⅛
	National Lead	....	....	....	17½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	90
300	National Biscuit	46⅝	46⅝	46⅝	46½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	107½
1200	N. Y. Central	164	164	163½	163⅝
	N. J. Central	....	....	....	182
600	N. Y., O. & W.	34	34	33⅞	33⅞
1100	Norfolk & West	57⅝	57⅝	57½	57½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	90½
	Omaha	....	....	....	140
300	P. C. L. & C.	100	100	99½	99½
500	Pacific Mail	46	46½	46	46½
	Pullman	....	....	....	220
	Pressed Steel Car	....	....	....	40
	Do preferred	....	....	....	83½
4800	Penna. R. R.	150⅝	151⅛	150⅝	151
	P., C., C. & S. L.	....	....	....	82
	Do preferred	....	....	....	108
9800	Reading	58	58	57⅛	57¼
1600	Do 1st pfd	83⅝	83⅝	83⅛	83⅛
7700	Do 2d pfd	67⅛	68⅛	67⅛	67⅝
400	Rock Island	163½	164	163½	164
100	Republic Iron	16½	16½	16½	16½
300	Do preferred	69	69½	69	69½
14800	Southern Pacific	66⅞	67	66⅛	66⅝
4100	Southern Ry.	34⅛	34⅜	33⅝	33⅝
2200	Do preferred	97¼	97⅜	96⅞	96⅞
9200	St. Paul	165	166	165⅛	165⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	190
100	St. L. & S. W.	26½	26½	26⅛	26½
1600	Do preferred	59⅛	59½	59	59
500	Tenn. C. & I.	66	66	65⅜	65⅝
1600	Texas & Pac.	42⅛	42⅛	41⅜	42
900	T. S. L. & S. W.	21½	21½	21½	21¼
200	Do preferred	41½	42	41½	41
5600	U. S. Steel	44¼	44¼	43⅝	43⅝
6700	Do preferred	94⅛	94¼	93⅝	93⅝
10600	Union Pacific	103⅛	103⅝	102½	102⅞
100	Do preferred	89½	89½	89½	89¼
	U. S. Rubber	....	....	....	14
400	U. S. Leather	11⅝	11⅝	11½	11¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	81½
4000	Wabash	24	24⅛	24	24¼
2800	Do preferred	43⅝	43¾	43⅛	43⅛
200	Western Union	91	91	91	91½
400	W. & L. E.	19¼	19¼	19	18⅝
	Do preferred	30⅛	30⅛	30⅛	30

Total sales, 270,100 shares.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Feb. 15.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	77¼	Mexican Central	28
Do preferred	97⅝	American Sugar	128¾
Boston & Albany	262	Do preferred	119
Boston & Maine	192½	Am. Tel. & Tel.	158
Boston Elevated	161½	Dominion I. & S.	30½
N. Y., N. H. & H.	211	United Fruit	87
Fitchburg pfd	145	U. S. Steel	43⅝
Union Pacific	102⅝	Do preferred	93⅝

The paramount issue is whether the voters of Pittsburgh will indorse Stone's conversion of charter reform into a bargain sale.

News From the Mines

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—During January the mines of the Boundary district, British Columbia, produced 23,568 tons of ore, which was treated at the Granby and Mother Lode smelters. The Granby group contributed 11,571 tons; Mother Lode, 11,288 tons; Golden Crown, 180 tons, and the Winnipeg, 110 tons.

Rossland's output last week aggregated 4,090 tons, of which the Le Roi shipped 2,800; Le Roi No. 2, 1,200, and the Cascade, 30 tons. The Le Roi was closed down four days pending repairs to machinery.

A dispatch from Albuquerque, N. M., says William Spencer has been appointed receiver of the Cochiti Gold Mining Company, which is largely owned in Massachusetts. Arrangements have been made for the settlement of all debts, and it is understood that the company will be reorganized and operations resumed.

Salt Lake sends word that the Daly-West paid a dividend of $60,000 today. The reports to be submitted to the annual meeting on Monday will show the greatest output in the history of the mine. Since March 15, $622,500 has been paid in dividends, and ore bodies are blocked out to pay dividends at about the same rate for seven years to come.

Ten inches of clean galena has been struck in a six-foot vein of the York at Bingham, Utah. Work is progressing on the Montreal Company's property at Milford and good developments are reported.

In the Bowden, Gold Hill district, Oregon, a three-foot ledge of ore has been discovered at a depth of 200 feet that averages $100 to the ton. A large body of ore of the same value has been struck in the lower level of the Golden Standard in Foots creek district.

A Michigan syndicate is developing a group in the York district, Montana, with great success. On one claim a large body of ore has been opened and additional stamps and cyanide tanks are to be installed as soon as possible.

Work is to be resumed on the Golden Lion Little Four Consolidated property adjoining the Last Chance and Mountain Lion at Republic, Wash.

A Cincinnati syndicate is acquiring placer ground on the Aros river, in Sonora, Mex., where numerous individual miners are taking out $6 gold a day with crude appliances.

The Metal Market.

Trading in all departments of the metal market today was very slow. Prices as a rule were unchanged. Private cables from London were negative in character and there was no open market there. Locally the tin market was steady to firm at 24½@25c, and some small jobbing sales were made on that basis. Copper ruled about steady, with Lake Superior quoted at 12¼@12½c; electrolytic at 12⅛@12¼c, and casting at 12¼@12⅜c. Lead was steady to firm at 4⅛c. Spelter was quiet and unchanged at $4 10@4 15. Iron was steady [illegible] but quiet.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 306 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	19⅛	Old Dominion	21¼
Amalgamated	70⅛	Old Colony	2½
Atlantic	27	Parrot	31
Baltic	78	Quincy	140
Bingham	22½	Rhode Island	3½
Calumet & Ariz.	28⅝	Santa Fe Copper	2½
Calumet	615	Trimountain	[illegible]
Centennial	12½	Tamarack	265
Phoenix	3⅜	Utah	24
Copper Range	58	U. S. Mining	17
Elm River	2	Victoria	5
Franklin	15½	Wolverine	46⅜
Mass	17⅛	Greene	25
Michigan	10½	Guanajuato	3⅜
Osceola	76½		

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Stocks closed:

Adams Con.	.20	Little Chief	.12
Alice	.45	Ontario	7.00
Breece	.75	Ophir	.90
Brunswick Con.	.07	Phoenix	.05
Comstock Tunnel	.05	Potosi	.11
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.30	Savage	.05
Deadwood Terra	.50	Sierra Nevada	.12
Horn Silver	1.40	Small Hopes	.39
Iron Silver	.64	Standard	3.15
Leadville Con.	.05		

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL LIVE STOCK YARDS,
Saturday, Feb. 15, 1902.

Cattle—Supply light; market steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $6 50@6 75; prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs., $6 25@6 40; good, $5 60@6 00; tidy butchers', $5 20@5 75; fair, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4 25@5 00; heifers, $3 75@5 25; fat cows, $2 00@4 75; bulls and stags, $2 50@4 75; common to choice, fresh cows, $20 00@45 00.

Hogs—Receipts light, demand good; market active and a shade higher on all grades except heavy hogs and pigs, which are steady. Prime heavies, $6 60@6 65; best mediums, $6 35@6 40; heavy Yorkers, $6 25@6 30; light Yorkers, $6 00@6 15; pigs, $5 60@5 75; roughs, $5 00@5 50.

Sheep—Supply light; market steady. Best wethers, 95 to 105 lbs., $5 25@5 50; good, 85 to 90 lbs., $4 90@5 20; mixed, $4 00@4 65; culls and common, $2 00@3 50; yearlings, $4 50@5 75; choice lambs, $6 25@6 50; common to good, $4 50@6 25; veal calves, $7 00@8 00; heavy and thin, $4 50@5 50.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Beeves—Receipts, 46 head; no sales reported; dressed beef steady; city dressed native sides, 7@10c per pound; cables last received quoted American steers at 13@13½c, dressed weight; sheep at 12@12½c, dressed weight; lambs at 13½@14c, dressed weight; exports today partly estimated 1,724 head cattle, 10 head sheep and 8,535 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 165 head; quoted lower; some reported unsold; a few ordinary veals sold at $8 00; Maryland calves at $7 50; two cars western at $3 27@3 85. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,686 head; sheep firm; lambs about steady; some stock, mainly late arrivals, carried over; sheep sold at $4 00@5 00 per 100 pounds; lambs at $6 25@6 75; dressed mutton, 7@9c per pound; dressed lambs, 9@11c. Hogs—Receipts, 78 head; weak.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 300 head; nominal; good to prime steers, $6 50@7 25; poor to medium, $4 00@6 25; stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 60; cows, $1 25@5 00; heifers, $2 50@5 25; canners, $1 25@2 25; bulls, $2 50@4 60; calves, $3 50@7 25; Texas fed steers, $4 25@5 75. Hogs—Receipts today, 22,000 head; Monday, 44,000 head; left over, 7,500 head; opened steady to strong, closed weak; mixed and butchers', $5 75@6 30; good to choice heavy, $6 25@6 42½; rough heavy, $5 90@6 20; light, $5 30@5 85; bulk of sales, $5 85@6 20. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; steady; good to choice wethers, $4 75@5 25; western sheep, $4 50@6 00; native lambs, $5 75@6 75; western lambs, $5 25@6 75.

EAST BUFFALO, Feb. 15.—Cattle—Receipts light and mostly consigned through; veals lower at $5 50@8 50; fancy, $9 00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500 head; fairly active but 5@10c lower; heavy, $6 45@6 55; mixed and medium, $6 30@6 40; pigs, $5 60@5 75; roughs, $5 60@5 90; stags, $4 00@4 50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,200 head; 50@60c lower for lambs; sheep easier; tops, mixed, $4 60@5 15; culls to good, $4 50@4 90; wethers, $5 25@5 50; yearlings, $5 25@5 75; native lambs, $6 50@6 55; culls to good, $4 25@6 45.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15.—Hogs active and strong at $5 00@6 45. Cattle strong at $2 25@5 85. Sheep strong at $2 75@5 30; lambs strong at $4 75@6 25.

Vote against the conversion of public improvements into jobs for favored contractors.

New York's "Curb" Market.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	13	North. Securities	104⅞
Do preferred	54⅞	N. Y. Elec. V. Tr.	12⅝
Am. H. & Leath.	5½	Otis Elevator	29
Do preferred	28½	Do preferred	92
Am. Elevated Ry.	28⅝	P. R. & L. E.	36
Bay State Gas	⅜	R. R. Pow. pfd	100
Brit. Col. Copper	8	Seaboard Airline	26¼
Brooklyn Ferry	17	Do preferred	47½
Electric Boat	25	Do 4s	84
Do preferred	45	Do 5s	101½
Electric Vehicle	14¼	Stan. Oil	664@[illegible]
Do preferred	41½	Tenn. Copper	13⅝
General Carriage	1	U. S. C. I. & Pipe	5⅜
Greene Con. Cop.	25	Do preferred	36
Havana Com'l Co.	11	Union Copper	3
Do preferred	45	White Knob Cop.	17
N. Amster. Gas	110⅝		

The Citizens' ticket can be voted in safety since the secrecy of the ballot-box is insured.

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Stocks closed quiet:

Biscuit	46⅝	South Side El.	108
West Chicago	93	Union Traction	15
City Railway	218	Do preferred	49⅛
American Can	13⅛	Metropolitan Ele.	40½
Do preferred	54½	Do preferred	90½

Vote against the Stone-Flinn ticket to get your fire insurance at a fair price.

Daughters Flock to Washington.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Delegates to the D. A. R. continental congress at Washington, D. C., left Chicago today. Four cars were required to carry the Illinois contingent. There is an exciting contest on between Mrs. Alice B. Wiles and Mrs. Charles Deere for the state regency.

Residence Sales Predominate in Realty Market

A ROSS STREET PROPERTY SOLD FOR $18,500

It Is Located at No. 312 and Was Purchased for an Investment.

A SYLVAN AVENUE SALE

Demand for Houses Will Result in Large Amount of Early Building. Prices of Leaseholds Have Been Advanced—Good Etna Sales.

The property at No. 312 Ross street, formerly owned by E. R. Porter, has been sold for $18,500, the deal having been negotiated by the Union Realty Company. The purchaser is a downtown business man who takes the property for an investment. The lot has a frontage of 20 feet by a depth of 60 feet in the east side of Ross street, near Fourth avenue. The rate of sale was over $900 a front foot. It is improved with a 12-room brick house.

L. A. Clark & Co. have sold for John W. Kirker to I. D. Ross a lot, 75x120 feet, in Sylvan avenue, Twenty-third ward, for $6,000. The lot is improved with a 10-room frame house that Mr. Ross will occupy as a home after April 1. In part consideration Mr. Ross tendered a plot of vacant frontage, 70x288 feet in Hazelwood avenue, extending through to Pike street. The plot contains about one-half acre of ground and the difference was paid in cash.

Two Lincoln Avenue Sales.

John F. Sweeney yesterday closed the sale of two more of his Lincoln avenue properties for $8,000. To H. Grant he sold a new frame house of five rooms, with a lot fronting 36 feet in Montezuma street and extending back 100 feet, for $4,500. The other sale was of a lot, 30x100 feet, in Montezuma street to M. A. Whitehall for $3,500. This lot also has a five-room frame house erected upon it.

Of the 51 houses that Mr. Sweeney built in this section last year only about a dozen are left unsold and these are unfinished. Mr. Sweeney is contemplating the erection of 50 or more houses the coming summer at an average cost of about $2,500 each.

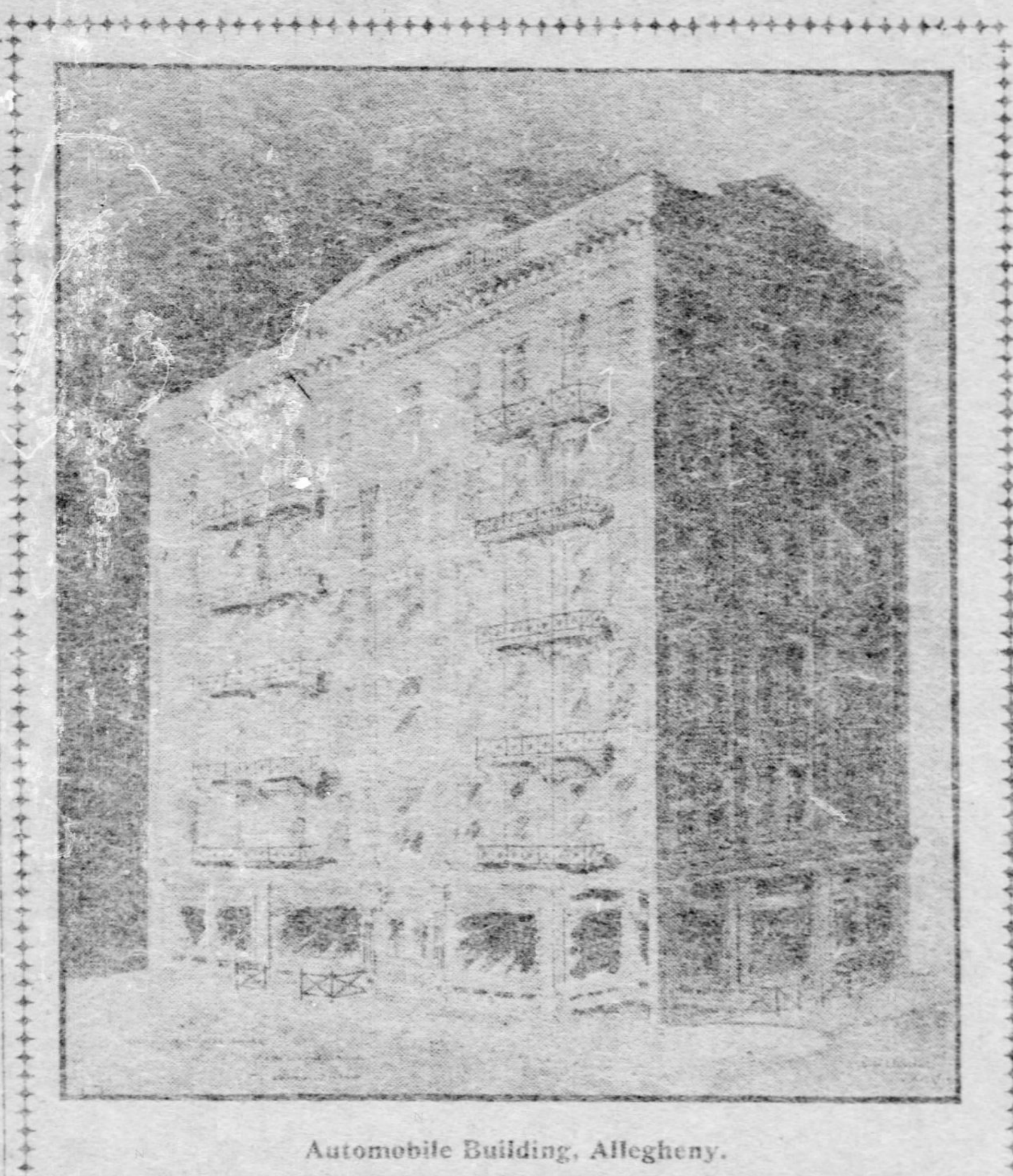
H. W. Klein, Allegheny, has secured an option on the Wolf farm of 147 acres at Beaver for about $75,000. The farm is known as Beaver Terrace and is wanted by a prominent Pittsburgh investor, who proposes to plot it and place the lots on the market in the spring.

Hotel Contemplated.

A large hotel and a number of good residences to cost from $3,000 to $5,000 each are to be built this summer if the deal goes through.

W. L. Scott & Co., Allegheny, sold for Clarence L. Saxton to Caroline Snowdon a 14-room brick house, with lot 30x115 feet, in Stanton avenue, near South Negley avenue, Nineteenth ward, for $10,000.

The demand for houses in the extreme East End continues and a large number of fine residences are contemplated for early building. In Belmar Place, which has proved a very popular section for home seekers, the Beechwood Improvement Company, limited, has sold to the People's Land Company 22 lots on which the ground has already been broken for modern 10-room brick houses. Of the 52 houses built by George H. Shickler in that section last year 36 have been sold and the remainder are contracted for as soon as they are completed.



Automobile Building, Allegheny.

The Automobile building to be erected by John A. Pietsch at the northeast corner of East Ohio street and Cedar avenue, Allegheny, was designed by Architect C. G. Mentel and will cost between $25,000 and $30,000. It will be seven stories high with dimensions 41x60 feet. The fronts are to be of pressed brick with stone trimmings. The first floor and basement are to be occupied entirely by Mr. Pietsch, the owner of the building, with his automobile business. Each of the next five floors will contain two flats of five rooms each. A feature of these will be a private balcony and hall for each flat. The seventh floor will be fitted up for a photograph gallery. The entire building will be finished in chestnut. In its construction Architect Mentel has introduced a new method of floor laying, the placing of two sets of joists between the floors, one to support the floor above and the other the ceiling beneath them. The joists are so adjusted as to prevent all jar, and a heavy layer of deadening felt does away with the noise. The building will have a complete hot water plant for heating and will be supplied with electric lights throughout.

Leaseholds in Demand.

One indication that the real estate market is in a healthy condition and that the demand for good properties is considerably greater than the supply is the inquiries that are being received daily for leaseholds. The improvements contemplated along the railroads in Allegheny and the changes that are promised in the Point district and other sections of Pittsburgh have made it necessary for many business men to seek other locations, and many of them are procuring leases on which they propose to build.

The manager of one estate which deals largely in this kind of property said a few days ago that more inquiries were being received from prospective builders than ever before and that the price of leases had advanced $1 a foot since the year opened. That this advance has not affected the market badly is shown by the fact that the same estate has signed new leaseholds for over 2,000 feet since January 1.

Bellevue Buildings.

Twenty more houses are to be built in Bellevue early in the spring by E. Hallett. The houses will be 10-room frame structures and will cost $4,000 each. They will stand on lots 50x100 feet, facing in Fremont street and Hallett place.

E. J. Carlisle & Co., architects, will take bids next week on a $10,000 residence for J. G. Williams in Crafton. The walls will be of pressed brick and the entire interior is to be finished in hardwood.

The Century Architectural Company has closed bids for the 12-room brick colonial house which they have designed for Frank J. Lanahan in Bartlett street. The house will be built in the colonial style and will cost $20,000.

William E. Hartman and Theodore Bolji have sold to Abe Simon a two-thirds interest in 13 acres of land in the north side of the Youghiogheny river in Versailles township for $2,500.

Etna and Sharpsburg Sales.

Seidel Bros. yesterday closed three sales of residence property amounting to $7,375. Through their agency Thomas D. Evans of Detroit sold to Henry Bock a lot, 48x100 feet, in the south side of Pride street, near Butler street, Etna, for $5,000. The lot has erected upon it six small brick and frame houses. Another lot, 25x100 feet, in Tenth street, Sharpsburg, was sold for Elizabeth O'Brien to George Taylor for $1,375. The lot is improved with a six-room frame house. The third parcel was bought by Peter Walser from Peter Prager for $1,000. It is a lot, 20x90 feet, in the north side of South Main street, Sharpsburg.

W. A. Herron & Sons sold for A. V. D. Watterson to Silas W. Fleming a five-room frame house, lot 23x100 feet, in Hillside street, Fourteenth ward, for $1,100.

An Outlet May Possible.

James A. Griffith sold for William J. Payne to Edward R. Reno, two lots, measuring 49x103 feet in Lillian street, near Maple avenue, Thirty-first ward, for $1,800. It is understood that the purchase was made to afford a permanent outlet between Knoxville borough and the Thirty-first ward, there being now no passage between Beltzhoover avenue and Knox avenue, a distance of about five squares.

W. W. Elderkin sold to J. H. Cochran lot No. 83 in the Hartman plan, Twenty-first ward, for $425. Also to John Mitterer lots Nos. 231 and 232 in his Sharon plan, at North Sharon, for $350.

H. S. Grubbs sold to S. T. Schoop a lot, 36x150 feet, in the south side of Beaver street, near Straight street, Sewickley, for $2,520. The purchaser, who is engaged in the roofing business, will build a $5,000 residence and a business block on the property.

Plans for Twenty Houses.

Architects E. M. Butz & Co., Limited, have completed plans for 20 eight-room frame houses to be built for J. L. Pyle at a cost of $2,000 each. The same architects are preparing plans for a 12-room brick house for W. Holmes, to be built in Wilkinsburg. The house will cost $10,000.

Mary Ann Simpson sold to Andrew Troppman an improved lot, 19x49 feet, in the east side of Rua street, near Overhill street, Eleventh ward, for $3,000.

The Alta Land Company sold to Otto A. Buettner an improved lot, 34x153 feet, in the west side of Oneida street, near Mela street, Thirty-fifth ward, for $6,415.

George Langkamp sold to Abraham Ruben an improved lot, 20x41 feet, at the corner of Edna and Van Braam streets, Sixth ward, for $2,300.

Review of the Week.

The real estate record for the past week shows a total of 126 deeds registered amounting to $1,102,000. This represents the business of only five days, as Lincoln's birthday was a holiday at the city hall. The largest transfers of the week were the following: The D. C. Irwin estate to J. Alexander Hardy for $200,000, William R. Holmes to David P. Black, Fifth avenue frontage for $3,000 and the property at No. 347 Rebecca street from R. A. Phillips to W. C. Schwagon for $20,000, all through the Real Estate Trust Company; the Friend property at Saw Mill Run to the West Side Belt Line Company for $80,000 through Charles Crosby; frontage in Castleman street to Thomas D. Chantler for $24,349, the property at No. 312 Ross street for $18,500, a Fifth avenue residence from Charles Scheutte to Mary A. Harper for $12,500 and a Craig street house from Reed B. Coyle to Dr. Harvey C. King for $12,000, through the Union Realty Company.

Good Howe Street Sale.

A Howe street residence was sold by John Liggett to W. N. Taylor through Liggett Bros., for $27,500; 29 acres in Sewickley for $15,500 through Joseph P. Rankin & Co.; the property at No. 545 Sixth avenue from Frederick J. Yard to Friedman and Rosenfeld for $12,000 through W. J. White; J. M. Shield to Amanda P. and Anna Z. Brown Irwin avenue frontage, for $26,500; John Eichenlaub and John Madden from R. F. Thuma and Mary and Joseph Kellhoefer two Black street houses for $26,000; Robert Thuma to Thomas W. Bakewell, trustee, three Black street houses, $21,000; X. O. and Tillie C. Werder to Francis I. McGillick a Columbo street residence $18,000; Charles W. Miller from Charles R. McLean and S. W. Miller a house in Wincbiddle avenue $15,000; and 70 acres in McKeesport from the Sill heirs to Isadore H. Aaron and Hugh Murphy, for $125,000.

Transfers Recorded.

Huey Jane et al to Penna Salt Mafg Co, Jan 3, '02, Fawn tp (coal), 10 acres	3,346
Pgh Trust Co to Jos L Hesch, Jan 9, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 23x98, Idlewood st	1,100
Same to Martha A. Ament, Feb 1, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 25x98, Monticello st	1,050
Verona B & L A to Geo Ronyak, Jan 10, '02, Penn tp, lot	900
Carnegie Land Co to Chas H. McClure, Feb. 10, '02, Munhall, 31x110, 11th ave	1,488
Schliken Edward J ex to Lydia A Gangawere, Oct 10, '01, McKeesport, 30x80, Morelee ave	3,250
Price Wm T to same, Sept 30, '01, McK, 30x128, Broadway	600
Same to same, Sept 30, '01, McK, 30x120, Hilda ave	1,000
McGill Walter to Jacob Tannenbaum, Jan 31, '02, Baldwin tp, 3 lots	[illegible]
Love Benj ex to Geo W. Davis, Nov 18, '01, Tarentum, 45x150, Carrol st	2,08[illegible]
Carnegie Land Co to Andrew F McClure, Jan 31, '02, Munhall, 27x125, 11th ave	3,5[illegible]
Cody W E to Wm J Sterrett, Feb 8, '02, Glassport, 25x100, Euclid ave	400
Cornwall Edwin to Elizabeth Shroyer, Feb 4, '02, 21st wd Pgh, lot, Hermitage ave	750
Porter Albert A to Elmer E Laughner, May 24, '01, Crescent tp, lot, Railroad st	1,250
Paine Robt T Jr to J Lewis Eichley, Jan 28, '02, Chartiers tp, lot	250
Beechwood Imp Co Ltd to David Maxwell, Jan 31, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 20x93, Kedron ave	400
Same to Mary C Stringlitz, Jan 25, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 20x93, Kedron ave	300
Same to Sarah A Reardon, Jan 31, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 25x90, Duly st	350
Same to Robt T Patterson et al, Feb 1, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 40x90, Duly st	450
Same to Robt E Butler, Jan 31, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 50x90, Melbourne st	800
Same to Charles C Miller, Jan 31, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 45x99, Lang ave	940
Same to Surerio Fabione, Jan 31, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 20x109, Chaucer st	475
Same to Thos Roundtree, Feb 1, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 20x93, Mt. Vernon ave	350
Same to Catherine Sweeny, Feb 1, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 25x90, Montclair st	410
Same to John H. Proudly, Jan 31, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 25x90, Loretto st	490
Same to Elizabeth A. McAteer, Jan 31, '02, 21st wd Pgh, 24x69, Chaucer st	275
Paine Robt T to H A [illegible], Jan 27, '02, Chartiers tp, lot	305
Cady W E to J W Jones, Feb 8, '02, Port Vue, 25x100, Euclid ave	400
Chester Edna F to Frank J Chester, Oct 12, '02, Port Vue, lot, Monongahela ave	1,500
Horan Johan to Geo Bobb, Jan 15, '02, 11th wd Allegheny, 24x65	600
Walsh Moses P to Katharine Grupp, Jan 11, '02, 16th wd Pgh, lot, 40th st	1,800
O'Donnell John H to Daniel J Martin, Jan 6, '02, 22d wd Pgh, lot, Lloyd st	3,250
Law Samuel to John Apel, June 1, '01, N Braddock, lot, Bell ave	2,800
Kreunendahl Theo to Anna Neuhauser, Jan 21, '02, 35th wd Pgh, lot	1,000
Caughey Charles E to John G Lease, Jan 8, '02, Bellevue, 50x100, Harrison ave	1,150
Brady Elizabeth to Edw F Geister, Jan 3, '02, Shaler tp, 80x100, Two Road	800
Roberts Wm H to Mary A Espy, Jan 9, '02, Bridgeville, 62x139, Luray st	3,000

Mortgages Recorded.

*Reed Frank M to St Clair Impt Co, Feb 1, '02	$ 250
Mooney Wm A ex to Bank of Sec Sav, Feb 13, '02	700
Martin & Evans to Pgh Trust Co, Feb 14, '02	9,500
Reib Louis F trustee to National Ins Co, Feb 14, '02	10,000
*Radin Abraham to Allemannia Fire Ins Co, Feb 1, '02	3,500
Ruben Abraham to Fifth Ave Bank, Feb 15, '02	1,800
McKeesport Baking Co to Peoples Bank, McKeesport, Feb 14, '02	15,000
Mateljan Martin to Keystone S B & L A, Feb 12, '02	1,800
*Kirker Jno W to S H Lloyd, Jan 31, '02	750
Diffenderfer John C et ux to A M Askin, Feb 12, '02	650
Gangwisch Jno P Jr to D N Horn, Feb 6, '02	1,000
Naughton Margaret to A M Stevenson, Feb 7, '02	1,500
Hough A C to Elmer Hough, Feb 10, '02	1,000
Kirker J W to S H Lloyd, Nov 22, '01	1,000

*Purchase money.

An honest management of public affairs can only be secured through the ballot-box. Vote the Citizens' ticket.

LABOR MEN WILL MEET.

Leaders Jubilant Over Prospect of Getting $50,000 for Hospital.

President Patrick Dolan of the Pittsburgh organization of the United Mine Workers of America yesterday issued a call to representatives of all workingmen in the Pittsburgh district to attend a meeting at 7:30 p. m., February 20, at miners' headquarters, Kuhn law building, to arrange a concerted plan to have Andrew Carnegie take further action toward the establishment of a workingmen's hospital in Pittsburgh. Mr. Carnegie is said to have written a letter, offering to contribute $50,000 toward the project.

Mr. Dolan said yesterday that he is anxious to have all the representatives of labor participate; that Mr. Carnegie expresses himself as willing to go ahead with the project if the Pittsburgh workingmen will arrange some tangible plan. "I have no personal interest in this matter," said Mr. Dolan. "My only object is to see an institution established which will benefit my own people as well as all other workingmen."

Vote for the Citizens ticket and get bridges that won't fall down.

TWO

Hundred Miles of Oil!!

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The best oil experts of the country say that the Keystone property is rightly named—that it is already an assured success.

Property is owned outright—Management of the highest class—capitalization low. Are not these valuable points?

For a limited time you can buy Keystone stock at

5 CENTS

per share (par value 10 cents) full paid and non-assessable.

If you send in your application immediately you can pay for the same on the following terms: 25% with your order and the balance in 30 days. This company is the "Keystone of Beaumont."

Send for an illustrated prospectus. It is worth writing for.

A 300 per cent advance in price of this stock is predicted within a few months.

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The Penn Loan Association, 243 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., incorporated 1894, issues installment, prepaid cash dividend and full-paid dividend stock. It has never credited less than 9 per cent to full participating stock. Call or send for prospectus.

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TEXAS OIL STOCKS
BOUGHT AND SOLD

on commission. Private leased Postal wire. Members Beaumont, Houston and Galveston Oil Exchanges. Offices, Levy Bldg., Galveston; Binz Bldg., Houston; Caswell Flats, Beaumont; 137 State St., Chicago, and 328 Broadway, New York. Write for quotations and advice. New York, Chicago and Beaumont Security and Oil Investment Co. Address Main Office, Galveston, Texas. Reliable representatives wanted in every city. Write for circular letter.

FOR SALE—25,000 SHARES
ANGLO-AMERICAN OIL STOCK AT
5 Cents Per Share
In blocks of not less than five hundred shares.
FRANKLYN B. HALL & CO.,
Box 782, BEAUMONT, TEXAS.

15¢ **ALABAMA-TEXAS Oil & Transportation Co.** 15¢

Producers and Shippers of Crude Oil.

Capital, $300,000; Treasury, $120,000 (Full Paid and Non-Assessable).

DIVIDENDS GUARANTEED To Be Declared APRIL 1st.

DIVIDEND 5% DIVIDEND

INITIAL OFFERING OF ITS STOCK FOR IMMEDIATE SUBSCRIPTION

15 CENTS PER SHARE.

PRESIDENT—PHARES COLEMAN,
Recorder of Decisions of the Supreme Court, Montgomery, Ala.
FIRST VICE PRESIDENT—J. P. FARRALL,
President of the Alabama Compress Co., Montgomery, Ala.
SECOND VICE PRESIDENT—L. S. WILCOX,
Gen'l Agent N. Y. Mutual Life Insurance Co., Montgomery, Ala.
SECRETARY-TREASURER—LEE H. WEIL,
Barnum, Deal & Weil, Attorneys, Montgomery, Ala.

DIRECTORS: J. L. Cobbs & Co., [illegible], Montgomery, Ala. H. C. Davidson, Banker, Montgomery, Ala. Artwell Douglass, Real Estate, Montgomery, Ala. Chas. G. Abercrombie, Director of the First National Bank, Montgomery, Ala.

This Company owns a full quarter interest in an 85,000 barrel Gusher, situated in the famous Hogg-Swayne Syndicate tract, Spindle Top Heights, Beaumont, Texas. CONTRACTS SECURED—An English Syndicate, $4,000,000 capital, has contracted with this and associate Companies for 10,000,000 barrels of our oil, at

15c PER BBL. AT THE WELL.

The Beaumont Oil Transportation Co., capital $2,500,000, has contracted with this and associate Companies to purchase, at 15c per barrel, all the oil it buys or transports. This contract, it is expected, will take over seven million barrels during the next three years. The Beaumont Barge Line is now being organized, and will take 1,000,000 barrels of oil from this and associate Companies for delivery to local markets.

A Million Barrel Reservoir is contracted for at Port Arthur for the reception of the oil.

DIVIDENDS GUARANTEED—Heavy dividends are thus assured and guaranteed to be declared April 1st.

The following table, No. 1, is based on a carefully [illegible]:

DIVIDEND OF 5% DIVIDEND

I confidently predict that within 30 days the stock of this company will have advanced to at least 25c Per Share, and at this investment would show the actual worth in table No. 2.

TABLE NO. 1.			TABLE NO. 2.	
Amount Invested.	Dividends Per Month.	Dividends Per Year.	Original Investment.	Actual Market Value.
$150	$5.00	$60	$150	$250
300	10.00	120	300	500
600	20.00	240	600	1,000
1,200	40.00	480	1,200	2,000

15¢ Make Remittances by check, postoffice order or registered letter to **S. J. BECHLER, Fiscal Agt.** 150 Nassau St., N. Y. City. 15¢

Local Stocks Were Fairly Active and Market Was Steady to Firm

BOOM IN THE BANK STOCKS MAINTAINED

Three Issues Made New High Records and Three Advanced Smartly.

RIVER COAL STILL ACTIVE

Reported Deal by Which the U. S. Steel Corporation May Absorb Local Coal Companies—Window Glass Active—Steel Shares Dull.

There was not a great deal of variety to the proceedings on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday, but there was much of interest. The market generally was quite steady to strong, and while dull in the main yet developed considerable activity in spots and prices showed a tendency to work higher. This was especially true in the banking group, where the boom of the last week was well maintained and several new high records scored. The air is full of rumors of consolidations and expansions in connection with some of these institutions, as has already been published, but there is nothing tangible obtainable, and in some cases the official denials are emphatic. In others there is evasiveness, which seems to confirm the idea that "something is up." Out of the eight members of this group traded in yesterday two finished unchanged, three made new high records and three substantial gains in price. Thus, Citizens National bank jumped $14 50 to $100 a share, Third National of Allegheny went up $30 to $250 a share and Dollar Savings Fund and Trust gained $10 at $250, all being new high records. In the case of Citizens National $101 was bid for more, making the gain really $15 50. Federal National advanced $1 to $140 50, Guarantee Title and Trust $1 to $131 a share and Real Estate Trust $3 to $278 a share. After the final sale of the last named stock, however, it was bid up $4 more to $282. This made the gain for the day $7 a share and $31 for the week.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges lost $3,636,356 12 during the week.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 5,629 shares, $7,000 bonds and $550 scrip; for the week, 37,265¾ shares, $105,000 bonds, $615.90 scrip and 8-25 warrants.

Citizens National bank, the Third National, Allegheny, and the D. S. F. & T. Co. made new high records.

The steel stocks were very dull at small changes.

River Coal active and ⅛ higher at 14½.

Rumored that the United States Steel Corporation is after local coal companies.

Window Glass was quite active and firm at 48 for 1,250 shares.

Bonds were dull but firm.

In the remainder of the list the heaviest trading was in River Coal common, which sold 3,015 shares at the same price, 14½. This is a gain of ⅛. At the close the stock was firm at 14⅜ bid, 14⅝ asked. The preferred was dull and unchanged at 44. Pittsburgh Coal common sold 100 at 25½ and the preferred 273 at 91@90¾. Both closed with losses of ⅛. A report was circulated in Wall street that the United States Steel Corporation had acquired control of the Monongahela River Coal Company and would get the Pittsburgh Coal Company also. The story, as sprung on Fourth avenue, was that the steel corporation was lying low and that the Pittsburgh Coal Company would absorb the river company, and in turn be swallowed up by the steel concern. These are the year-old rumors revived in different garb. They are now officially denied in toto.

American Window Glass common was again quite active, over 1,200 shares selling at 48, a gain of ¼. Most of it went to one house. The preferred lost ¼ at 89¾ for a small lot. The steel stocks were quite dull at fractional changes. Philadelphia Company issues declined and National Fire Proofing stocks were ignored except for one offer on the common at 37⅞, ex-dividend, and, presumably, ex-rights, too. Brewing issues were firm, but did not sell. Electric seconds and Airbrake were very dull, the former closing unchanged at 88 and the latter ½ lower at 181. Bonds were quiet but firm.

Financial Drift.

For Colonial Trust $310 was bid.

Southern Traction 5s offered on call at 108¼.

Philadelphia Company new 5s offered at 105¼.

Columbian Fire Proofing offered during the call at 44½.

Peoples Trust of the South Side was quoted at 108 bid, 110 asked.

Pittsburgh Valve, Foundry and Construction Company was offered at $8.

During the call Federal National bank was quoted at 140 bid and 140½ asked.

Consolidated Bonanza Gold Mining offered at $3 a share, but there was no bid.

The United States Casualty Company's officers and directors have been re-elected.

Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Street Railway 5s were 98½ bid and 98¾ asked.

It is said that the short interest in A. C. P. became uneasy yesterday and heavy covering caused an advance of about two points in that stock.

The first trade on the board was three shares of Pittsburgh Coal preferred at 91. Then 30 shares sold at 90⅞, and the close was at 90¾ for 240 more.

Within the first 30 minutes one house bought 1,000 American Window Glass common at 48. This was more than twice as much as was done in the stock during the other days of the week.

The trading in River Coal common took another shift yesterday, Hill & Co. turning big sellers and Robinson Bros. heavy buyers. The former sold 1,400 shares in a few moments at the opening, Robinson Bros. getting 1,000. All went at 14½.

R. C. Hall bid 100½ for 100 or 200 subscription rights in the new Railway Steel Spring Company. This is the first quotation on the rights made on the local exchange. A good many local holders are interested through the Crucible Steel Company.

At a special meeting of the directors of the Pittsburgh stock exchange, held yesterday, George A. Wilson and Isaac S. Hare were elected members of the exchange. Mr. Wilson is a well-known iron broker and Mr. Hare is a representative of Whitney & Stephenson.

There was not a trade recorded in Consolidated Ice stock during the week. There were no new developments concerning the proposed merger, and the public is apparently awaiting something definite. The stock was firm at 14½ bid, 15 asked, the offerings being only 50 shares.

It is said that George Gould is interested in a banking and trust company being organized by southern capitalists. The bank will be located in New Orleans and have $1,000,000 capital and $1,000,000 surplus. Its eastern connection will be the First National bank of New York.

Natural Gas of West Virginia was bid up by Marlin to 107, a new high record. It is stated on good authority that at the next meeting the directors will increase the annual dividend rate from 10 to 12 per cent, making the quarterly dividends 3 per cent instead of 2½, as at the last declaration.

The $3,850,000 Boston & Albany railroad 3½ per cent 50-year refunding bonds, which were authorized by the Massachusetts railroad commissioners on January 10, were sold privately to J. P. Morgan & Co. The bonds are now being sold over the counter at 108 and interest, an income basis of 3.18 per cent.

There was heavy selling of Metropolitan in New York in the early trading, but when the new stock of the Metropolitan Securities Company began to be dealt in on the curb it was marked up rapidly from 110 to 120, with a corresponding advance in Metropolitan rights. Metropolitan itself in the exchange received effective support and closed strong with the general market.

Masten received this opinion of the Copper situation from his Boston correspondents: There is nothing in the general copper situation that should cause good copper stocks to sell as low as they are at present, and the heaviness of Amalgamated should not be taken as too much of a bear card. Those who watch Amalgamated too closely will be likely to lose sight of other things that can be followed with more profit.

The Crown Pottery Company of Evansville, Ind., has been incorporated with a capital of $400,000, to be increased to $700,000. The company is the consolidation of all the potteries west of East Liverpool, O., including the plant at Evansville, valued at $225,000, and the plant at Peoria, Ill., valued at $275,000. A third factory will be built to cost $300,000, the idea being to control the pottery business of the west and southwest.

Pittsburghers are much interested in "Met.," as the great New York street railway stock is called in speculative circles, and the following opinion from Morris & Brown's New York correspondent on the "Met." plan shows the complexity. He says: "The long-delayed and patiently expected financial plan of the Metropolitan appeared this morning, but did not disclose anything new. The outlines were known before and it is difficult to draw a picture of what it all means. It is a gamble on the future of the Greater New York and ought to be a good one. We believe in the development of the street railways in Manhattan, but we would have been more satisfied if they would have left well enough alone in place of making the new company develop the old existing lines. The rights sold today at about 10 per cent, and at a 7 per cent guaranteed stock it ought to be cheap at present prices.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were as follows:

50 shares Monongahela Coal common	14⅜
50 shares Monongahela Coal common	14½
20 shares Monongahela Coal common	14½
30 shares Monongahela Coal common	14½
50 shares Monongahela Coal common	14½
25 shares Monongahela Coal common	14½
30 shares Window Glass	47⅞
20 shares Window Glass	48
20 shares Crucible Steel preferred	86½
10 shares Window Glass	48
40 shares Window Glass	48
50 shares United States Steel preferred	93½
50 shares United States Steel preferred	93¾
50 shares United States Steel preferred	93¾
10 shares United States Steel preferred	93¾

Dividends.

A dividend of 2 per cent will be paid on Delaware & Bound Brook Railroad February 20 to stock registered February 14.

The Barney & Smith Car Company declared the regular quarterly dividend of 2 per cent on its preferred stock, payable March 1.

The Virginia-Carolina Chemical directors declared the usual quarterly dividend of 1 per cent on the common stock, payable March 1.

The directors of the Laclede Gas Company declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent on the common stock, payable March 15.

The Mexican Northern directors declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1 per cent, payable March 3, to stockholders of record February 20.

The Fay & Egan Co., of Cincinnati declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent upon the preferred stock, payable February 20. A quarterly dividend of 1 per cent was declared upon the common stock, the first ever declared.

The usual semi-annual payment of interest at the rate of 2 per cent will be made by The Securities Company on its issue of 4 per cent consols, on March 1, 1902.

National Carbon common stock has been active of late on rumors that the company may declare a 4 per cent dividend on the common at the end of the fiscal year.

Earnings and Reports.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh, for the first week in February, earned $65,382, a decrease of $37,444.

The Tri-Mountain Mining Company statement for last year shows total receipts of $578,010, and an expenditure of the same amount.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

CHICAGO, ILL., Feb. 15.—Butter—Firm; creameries, 17@28c; dairies, 16@22c. Cheese—Steady; cheddars, 10@10½c; twins, 10¼@10½c; daisies, 10¾@11c; young Americas, 11½@12c.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Butter—Receipts, 4,144 pkgs. Firm; state dairy, 20@27c; state creamery, 22@29c; June creamery, 17@24½c; renovated, 15½@23c; factory, 15@20c. Cheese—Receipts, 1,565 pkgs. Strong; state full cream small early made fancy colored, 11¾@12c; state, full cream, small early made, fancy white, 11¾@12c; large early made colored, 10¾@11c; large early made white, 10¾@11c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,438 pkgs. Firm; state and Penn, 32½c; western at mark, 32½c; southern at mark, 32c.

BALTIMORE, MD., Feb. 15.—Butter—Firm; unchanged; fancy imitation, 20@22c; fancy creamery, 29@30c; fancy ladle, 17@19c; fancy roll, 17@18c; good roll, 15@16c; store packed, 14@16c. Eggs—Firm and higher; fresh, 32@33c. Cheese—Firm and higher; large, 11¼@11½c; medium, 12@12¼c; small, 12¾@13¼c.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 15.—Butter firm but quiet; extra western creamery, 29c; do nearby prints, 31c. Eggs firm and 1c higher; fresh nearby, 33c; do western, 33c; do southwestern, 33c; do southern, 31c. Cheese firm; New York full creams, fancy small, 11½@11¾c; do fair to choice, 9½@11c.

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 15.—Whisky, distillers' finished goods, steady on a basis of $1 31.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Bid.	Ask.	Change
Citizens National Bank	95	100	*100	100	100	101	101	14½+
Federal National Bank	25	140½	140½	140½	140½	140½	141	1 +
Iron City National Bank	50	117	117	117	117	....	....	0
Third National Bank, Allegheny	20	250	*250	250	250	245	270	30 +
Allegheny Trust Company	25	150	150	150	150	150	....	0
Dollar Savings F. & F. Co., Allegheny	15	*250	250	250	250	250	270	10 +
Guarantee Title & Trust Co.	10	131	131	131	131	130½	135	1 +
Real Estate Trust Co.	55	275	278	275	278	282	283	3 +
Consolidated Gas preferred	10	45	45	45	45	44	....	0
Westinghouse Electric seconds	30	88⅝	88⅝	88	88	88	88⅝	0
Pgh., McK. & Y. R. R.	6	75	75	75	75	74¾	75¼	0
American Window Glass	1,250	48	48	48	48	47⅞	48⅜	¼+
Do preferred	10	89¾	89¾	89¾	89¾	....	90	¼—
Crucible Steel preferred	314	86½	86½	86⅝	86½	....	86½	⅛+
United States Steel	25	44⅛	44⅛	44⅛	44⅛	....	44	⅛+
Do preferred	110	94½	94½	94	94	....	....	0
Monongahela River Coal	3,015	14½	14½	14½	14½	14⅜	14⅝	⅛+
Do preferred	35	44	44	44	44	43¾	44	0
Pittsburgh Coal	100	25½	25½	25½	25½	25½	25⅝	⅛—
Do preferred	273	†91	†91	90¾	90¾	90⅝	90¾	⅛—
Philadelphia Company	35	†46	47¼	†46	46¾	46½	46¾	0
Do preferred	101	†44	45	†44	45	....	....	0
Westinghouse Airbrake	20	181	181	181	181	180	182	½—
Total	5,629	....	....	....	....	....	....	......
Beaver Coal Company 5s	$1,000	104	104	104	104	....	....	¼+
Southern Traction 5s	1,000	108¼	108¼	108¼	108¼	....	108¼	0
W. & E. P. St. Ry. 5s	5,000	115	115	115	115	....	....	¾+
Total	$7,000	....	....	....	....	....	....	......
Philadelphia Co. Bond Scrip	$500 00	105¼	105¼	105¼	105¼	....	....	......
Do common stock scrip	37 50	46	46	46	46	....	....	......
Do preferred stock scrip	12 50	44	44	44	44	....	....	......
Total	$550 00	....	....	....	....	....	....	......

*New high record. †One share and less.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

3 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 91
30 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90⅞
6 P., McK. & Y. Ry. 75
10 U. S. Steel pfd.... 94½
50 U. S. Steel pfd.... 94
100 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
100 M. R. Coal com... 14½
20 M. R. Coal com... 14½
100 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
150 M. R. Coal com... 14½
100 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
300 M. R. Coal com... 14½
10 M. R. Coal com... 14½
1,000 M. R. Coal com... 14½
20 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com... 14½
10 M. R. Coal com... 14½
25 Real Estate Trust.275
20 Real Estate Trust.275
10 Real Estate Trust.275
20 Crucible Steel pfd.. 86½
50 A. W. Glass com... 48
450 A. W. Glass com... 48
25 A. W. Glass com.. 48
50 A. W. Glass com.. 48
50 A. W. Glass com.. 48
50 A. W. Glass com.. 48
50 A. W. Glass com.. 48
100 A. W. Glass com.. 48
100 A. W. Glass com.. 48
25 U. S. Steel com.... 44⅛
20 West. Elec. 2ds.... 88⅝
½ Phila. Co. com.... 46
½ Phila. Co. pfd..... 44
½ Phila. Co. pfd..... 44
½ Phila. Co. com..... 46
10 D. S. F. & T. Co...250

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.

50 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
100 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
20 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
30 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
5 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
100 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
50 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
100 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
100 M. R. Coal com.... 14½
50 U. S. Steel pfd... 94
10 Con. Gas pfd 45
10 West. Elec. 2ds.... 88
25 Allegheny Trust...150
100 A. W. Glass com... 48
100 A. W. Glass com... 48
50 A. W. Glass com... 48
50 A. W. Glass com... 48
25 A. W. Glass com... 48
10 Guarantee Trust....131
50 Iron City N. Bk....117
10 A. W. Glass pfd.... 89¾
10 Crucible Steel pfd. 86½
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 86⅝
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 86½
25 Crucible Steel pfd. 86⅝
7 Crucible Steel pfd. 86½
100 Crucible Steel pfd. 86½
10 Crucible Steel pfd. 86⅝
12 Crucible Steel pfd. 86½
20 West. Airbrake....181
100 Pgh. Coal com.... 25½
200 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90¾
10 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90¾
10 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90¾
20 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 90¾
5 D. S. F. & T. Co..250
25 Federal Nat. Bk..140½
25 M. R. Coal pfd.... 44
10 M. R. Coal pfd.... 44
4 Phila. Co. com.... 47¼
50 Phila. Co. com.... 46¾
25 Citizens Nat. Bk....100
70 Citizens Nat. Bk....100
100 Phila. Co. pfd.... 45
20 Third N. Bk., Ally.250
$5,000 Phila. Co. bd. scrip.105¼
$37.50 Phila. Co. c. scrip. 46
$12.50 Phila. Co. p. scrip. 44
$1,000 Beaver Coal 5s....104
$5,000 W. & E. P. 5s....115
$1,000 Southern Trac. 5s.108¼

The total public sales were 5,629 shares of stock, $7,000 bonds and $550 scrip; total preceding Saturday, 3,252.9 shares of stock and 141-50 warrants; total same day last year, 7,843 shares of stock and $2,000 bonds.

The official closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.			& Y......	74¾	75¼	Am. Trust.	134½	135	Phila. Co...	46½	46¾
Pgh. Bks.			Electric.			Guarantee	130½	135	Union S. &		
Citizens ...	101	....	Westh. 2d..	88	88⅝	Ally Bks.			S. pfd ...	98	100
First Nat...	....	500	Miscellan.			Bk. of Sd.			U. S. Glass.	34¾	36
Fourth Nt.	155	....	A. W. Glass	47⅞	48⅜	Savings .	70	....	W. Airbrake	180	182
Keystone ..	388	....	Do pfd...	....	90	D.S. & F.T.	250	270	N. F. Proof.	....	*37⅞
Mechs. Nat.	....	128	Con. G. pfd.	44	....	Third Nat..	245	270	U. S. Steel.	....	44
Metro. Nat.	160	165	Con. Ice....	14½	15	Ohio Val...	....	125	BONDS.		
Mon. Nat...	265	270	Do pfd...	37½	38½	Ally. Trust	150	....	City Rys.		
Nat. Bk. of			Cruc. Steel.	23	23½	Insurance.			Pgh. & Bir	117	....
W. Pa...	195	199	Do pfd....	....	86½	Armenia ..	....	100	Sec. Ave. T.		
Pgh. N. B.			M. R. Coal.	14⅜	14⅝	Mon'ahela	....	64	con. 5s...	118¼	....
of Com..	....	450	Do pfd....	43¾	44	Nat. Gas.			Miscellan.		
Sec'nd Nat.	718	750	Marsden ...	3⅝	4⅛	Nat. G. of			Con. Gas 5s	....	112½
Trad. Nat.	173	....	P., B. & L.			W. Va...	....	107	M.L.& P. 5s	....	109½
Trust Cos.			E. R. R..	36¼	....	City Rys.			Phil. Co. 5s	....	112½
Fid. T. & T.	....	440	Pgh. Brew.	24¾	25¼	Ally. Trac.	....	30	P., B. & L.		
Pa. Trust..	220	....	Do pfd....	44	44¼	Railroad.			E. con. 5s	119	....
Pgh. Trust.	595	....	Pgh. Coal..	25½	25⅝	A. V. pfd..	27½	....	P. Brew. 6s	110½	111
Union Tr'st	130	....	Do pfd....	90⅝	90¾	Pgh., McK.					
R. E. Trust	282	283	P. P. Glass.	....	148¾						

*Ex-rights and dividend.

Cereals Show Increased Strength

GRAIN MARKET CHARACTERIZED BY BETTER TONE

Previous Day's Losses Made Up, but Gains for the Week Were Small.

WORLD'S NEWS BULLISH

Outsiders Were Almost Entirely Absent From the Market—Northwestern and Primary Receipts Are Liberal.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Bulls in the grain markets had slightly the better end of the argument today at the end of another dull and uneventful week of speculation. Yesterday's small losses were made up and a better tone prevailed, but the dragging nature of the markets is shown by the fact that the week's gains were under 1c. May wheat registered a gain today of ⅜@½c, May corn ⅛c and May oats ⅜c. Provisions closed 7½c to 10c higher.

Higher cables and predictions of smaller world's shipments occasioned a slightly better opening in wheat, but the character of the trading was of the same poor sort that has been manifested for the past two weeks. Most of the business was slow and confined to the local crowd. Outsiders kept out of the market to a marked degree.

A bullish interpretation put on the French government crop report was shown in the Paris cables and engendered still better sentiment here. There was even an attempt to bull the market on this news. Many views of conditions, however, worked against the tone of the market. Northwestern and primary receipts were liberal. St. Louis was weak and the weather was favorable. Local lines were bid for at New York, but would be taken only at declines. The trade was taking crop damage reports with a modicum of salt. The scarcity of winter wheat, which is said to be the cause of small receipts, they likewise are somewhat distrustful about. Manitoba wheat of cheaper grades of the spring variety have been used during the week for export, and this gave but little assurance to the bulls.

Another Bull Influence.

On the other hand constant reports of heavy feeding of wheat to stock come to hand and the bulls have given some heed to the mutterings from Oklahoma and Kansas that the plant is liable to damage, especially in view of the two previous years of bountiful yield. Under these influences prices see-sawed narrowly. May opened ⅛c higher at 78⅝c, sagged ⅛c and then gradually worked upward to 78⅞c. Corn strength played a small part in the advance. May closed firm, ⅜@½c higher, at 78¾@78⅞c. Local receipts were 14 cars, one of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 427 cars, making a total for the three points of 441 cars, against 301 last week and 459 a year ago. Primary receipts were 527,000 bushels, compared to 502,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 311,000 bushels.

Corn was quiet, but showed a much better feeling. Liverpool was slightly higher in the face of our decline yesterday, and, working against the opening bearish sentiment, started May a shade higher to a shade lower at 62c to 61¾c. For a short time short selling eased the market and May sold at 61⅝@61¾c. But some of the local crowd helped the market by buying. The southwestern markets seemed still in control and were the influencing factor. St. Louis, which had been turning bearish, was holding up well. No 3 corn there, which recently declined to 5½c under May, was reported back to the level of that option. On the other hand cash stuff here was offered more freely and at reduced prices. Generally speaking, speculators stayed out of the market, allowing the situation to be worked out between those who have the corn and those who want it. Late in the day there was talk of an improved export demand and some fair buying set in. May advanced to 62¼c and closed firm ⅛c up at 62⅛@62¼c. Receipts were 38 cars.

Oats and Provisions Dull.

Oats were profoundly dull, though apparently stronger at all times than the other pits. The only feature to the day's business was some buying by cash people. The steadiness of corn was a help. Speculators are watching the pit carefully and appear to be looking for something big to happen at any time. May opened unchanged and sold up well, closing firm, ⅜c higher, at 43⅜c. Receipts were 73 cars.

Provisions had a small trade, though with a better tone. The market lately has hinged on the size of the hog receipts and today, on a light run, showed strength. There was some fair buying of lard by yesterday's sellers, but otherwise little was doing. May pork closed 10c higher at $15 97½; May lard, 12½c up at $9 52½, and May ribs, 7½c higher at $8 55@8 57½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat 15 cars, corn 90 cars, oats 85 cars, hogs 45,000 head.

The leading futures, corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 200 Smith street, are as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'r-day's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
Feb. ..	....	....	....	78¾	....
May ..	78⅝	78⅞	78½	78¾	78⅜
July ..	78⅝	79⅛	78½	79	78⅝
CORN No. 2					
May ..	62	62¼	61⅝	62⅛	62
July ..	61¾	62⅜	61⅝	62¼	61⅞
Sept. ..	60⅞	61⅝	60⅞	61⅜	60⅞
OATS No. 2					
May ..	43⅛	43⅜	43⅛	43⅜	43⅛
July ..	37⅛	37⅜	36⅞	37⅜	37
Sept. ..	31⅞	32	31⅞	32	32
MESS PORK.					
May ..	15 87½	[illegible]	15 87½	15 97½	15 87½
July ..	16 00	16 07½	15 97½	16 07½	15 97½
LARD.					
May ..	9 42½	9 52½	9 42½	9 52½	9 40
July ..	9 52½	9 62½	9 50	9 62½	9 50
SHORT RIBS.					
May ..	8 50	8 57½	8 50	8 57½	8 50
July ..	8 62½	8 65	8 60	8 65	8 60
Sept. ..	8 70	8 75	8 70	8 75	8 67½

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour dull; winter patents, $3 80@4 00; do straights, $3 40@3 70; clears, $3 00@3 10; spring specials, $4 20; patents, $3 20@3 70; straights, $2 90@3 20; No. 3 spring wheat, 76½@76¾c; No. 2 red, 85c; No. 2 oats, 44c; No. 2 white, 45½@46c; No. 3 white, 45@45½c; No. 2 rye, 60½c; fair to choice malting, 61@63½c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 67; No. 1 northwestern, $1 71½; prime timothy seed, $6 00; mess pork, $15 75@15 80; lard, $9 35@9 37½; short ribs sides (loose), 8.25@8.50c; dry salted shoulders (boxed), 7@7¼c; short clear sides (boxed), 8.90@8.95c; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 31; clover, contract grade, $9 20@9 25.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	21,000	31,000
Wheat, bu	62,000	99,000
Corn, bu	38,000	35,000
Oats, bu	129,000	161,000
Rye, bu	2,000	3,000
Barley, bu	40,900	21,000

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Flour—Receipts, 14,760 barrels; exports, 2,359 barrels. Fairly active, with a firm undertone, but no active advance. Winter patents, $3 75@4 25; winter straights, $3 70@3 85; Minnesota patent, $3 95@4 15; winter extras, $3 00@3 25; Minnesota bakers, $3 35@3 [illegible]; winter low grades, $2 80@2 90. Rye flour dull; fair to good, $3 25@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50@3 75. Cornmeal quiet; yellow western, $1 27; city, $1 25; Brandywine, $3 40@3 70. Grain—Rye steady; No. 2 western, 66½c f. o. b. afloat. State, 64@65c c. i. f. New York carlots. Barley dull; feeding, [illegible] c. i. f. New York. Malting, 66@72c c. i. f. New York. Wheat—Receipts, 26,000 bushels; exports, 4,265 bushels; spot firm; No. 2 red, 88⅝c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 red, 90½c elevator; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 86⅝c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 86⅝c f. o. b. afloat. Sustained by unexpectedly higher cables and light speculative offerings, wheat was steady to firm during the forenoon in face of more favorable crop news. The close was firm at ½c net advance. March closed, 84⅝c; May, 84@84 3-16c, closed, 84⅛c; July closed, 84c; September, 84¼@83⅞c, closed, 83⅝c. Corn—Receipts, 22,400 bushels; exports, 1,102 bushels; spot firm; No. 2, 68½c elevator and 68¾c f. o. b. afloat. The cables also furnished stability to corn during the forenoon in connection with small receipts and light offerings. Closed firm and partly ⅛c higher. May, 66⅝@67¼c; closed, 67⅛c; July closed, 66⅝c; September closed 65½c. Oats—Receipts, 55,300 bushels; exports, 330 bushels; spot steady; No. 2, 48c; No. 3, 48c; No. 2 white, 50½c; No. 3 white, 50c; track mixed western, 48@50c; track white, 49@56c. Options quiet, but very steady.

BALTIMORE, MD., Feb. 15.—Flour—Dull; unchanged; receipts 8,576 bbls; exports 3,815 bbls. Wheat—Dull; spot, the month and March, 84¼@84⅜c; May, 84⅜@84½c; steamer No. 2 red, 80⅝@80¾c; receipts, 6,915 bu; exports, 32,000 bu; southern by sample, 77@84½c; southern on grade, 77½@84½c. Corn—Steady; mixed spot, the month, March and May, 65½@65¾c; steamer mixed, 64@64¼c; receipts, 16,882 bu; exports, 202 bu; southern white corn, 64@67½c; southern yellow corn, 67@68c. Oats—steady; No. 2 white, 49c; sales, No. 2 mixed, 48c; nominal receipts, 1,285 bu; exports, none. Rye—Firm; No. 2 nearby, 67@68c; No. 2 western, 68@69c; receipts, 1,146 bu; exports, none. Hay—Quiet and steady; No. 1 timothy, $15 00@15 50. Grain freights slow, unchanged.

ANOTHER LOSS SHOWN.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges Again Exhibit a Decrease Compared With Last Year's Figures.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday were smaller by about $3,636,000 than for the same period a year ago, making the second decrease of the year in a week's totals. They were, however, the third largest on record for the same week, being exceeded only by last year's and the week ending February 18, 1899, when the total was a little over $39,000,000. The abnormal activity in the stock market a year ago accounts largely for the size of the figures at that time. The exchanges for yesterday were also over $1,000,000 less than a year ago. The local money market showed increased easiness during the week, but is still quite "spotty," being easy in some places and almost tight in others. The rate for call and time loans continues unchanged at 5@6 per cent. The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$6,[illegible]	$[illegible]
Previous Saturday	[illegible]	[illegible]
Last year	7,[illegible]	[illegible]

Yesterday's decrease..$1,060,606 12

The figures of the clearing house for the week (5 days) ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week (5 days) last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$34,[illegible]	$[illegible]
Daily average	[illegible]	[illegible]
Last week	37,[illegible]	[illegible]
Daily average	[illegible]	[illegible]
Last year	37,[illegible]	[illegible]
Daily average	[illegible]	[illegible]

This week's decrease..$3,636,356 12

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—

February 15, 1902 (5 days)	$34,[illegible]
February 16, 1901 (5 days)	37,[illegible]
February 17, 1900	[illegible]
February 18, 1899	39,[illegible]
February 19, 1898	[illegible]

Total to date—

1902	$[illegible]
1901	[illegible]
1900	[illegible]
1899	[illegible]
1898	[illegible]

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Exchanges, $274,925,128; balances, $11,253,538.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 15.—Clearings, $21,204,661; balances, $2,172,116; for the week, clearings, $100,165,722; balances, $10,004,705. Money, 3½ per cent.

BALTIMORE, MD., Feb. 15.—Clearings, $4,162,568; balances, $724,276; for the week, clearings, $21,477,566; balances, $2,128,492. Money, 4½ per cent.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 15.—Clearings, $6,518,319; balances, $756,134; money, 4½@5 per cent; New York exchange, par.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Clearings, $26,846,184; balances, $2,167,796; posted exchange, $4 85 for 60 days; $4 88 on demand; New York exchange, par.

BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 15.—Exchanges, $20,234,582; balances, $2,500,816.

WEEW'S BUSINESS SHOWED IMPROVEMENTS.

The total public sales recorded upon the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week (five days only) ending yesterday—the first week of continuous sessions—were 37,265¾ shares of stock, $105,000 bonds, $615 90 scrip and 8-25 warrants. These figures compare with 28,062.9 shares of stock, $189,300 bonds, 175 receipts and 10 13-25 warrants for the preceding week, and with 109,265 19-230 shares of stock and $133,000 bonds for the same week (five days) a year ago. Thus it will be seen that the five days of this week sold over 9,000 shares more than the six days of its predecessor. Generally, the market was quite steady and in places decidedly strong, but in a few it was weak and very dull. As a whole, the result is favorable, the net changes in value showing principally gains.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, February 10, and ending with Saturday, February 15, 1902. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

STOCKS.	Shares.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Change.
Pittsburgh Stock Exchange Seat	1	$9125	*$9125	$9125	$9125	$125 +
Citizens National Bank	95	100	*100	100	100	14½+
Exchange National Bank	10	86½	86½	86½	86½	1½+
Federal National Bank	80	140	140½	139½	140½	½+
First National Bank (Pittsburgh)	25	496	496	496	496	0
Hill Top German Savings Bank	10	63	63	63	63	0
Iron City National Bank	50	117	117	117	117	0
Third National Bank (Allegheny)	24	220	*250	220	250	45 +
Tradesmens National Bank	13	175	175	175	175	0
Allegheny Trust Co.	312	150	150	150	150	10 +
American Trust Co.	115	133	135	133	135	3 +
Colonial Trust Co.	25	310	*310	310	310	10 +
Dollar Savings Fund & Trust Co.	45	240	*250	240	250	10 +
Equitable Trust Co.	50	178	178	178	178	0
Fidelity Title & Trust Co.	2	420	420	420	420	40 —
Guarantee Title & Trust Co.	40	130	131	130	131	2 +
Pennsylvania Trust Co.	150	220	220	220	220	5 +
Real Estate Trust Co.	190	255	278	255	278	27 +
Safe Deposit & Trust Co.	50	107½	107½	107½	107½	1½+
Consolidated Bonanza Gold Mining	1,000	2.60	2.60	2.60	2.60	......
Consolidated Gas pfd	15	45	45	45	45	0
Fayette County Gas	22	80¼	*81	80¼	81	1 +
Westinghouse Electric firsts	22	90	90	90	90	⅝+
Do seconds	1,135	88	88½	88	88	⅝+
Allegheny Valley Railroad pfd	1,450	28	28¼	28	28	0
Pennsylvania Railroad	30	75¼	75¼	75¼	75¼	2¼+
P., McK. & Y. R. R.	6	75	75	75	75	0
Citizens Traction	40	70	70	70	70	½—
United Traction pfd	10	51⅝	51⅝	51⅝	51⅝	⅛+
American Window Glass com	1,714	47⅝	48	47½	48	¼+
Do preferred	10	89¾	89¾	89¾	89¾	¼—
Pittsburgh Plate Glass com	45¾	148½	150	148½	150	½—
Crucible Steel	595	23¼	23¼	23¼	23¼	¼—
Do preferred	2,342	86½	86⅝	86½	86½	⅝+
United States Steel	3,450	44	44⅛	43⅞	44⅛	¼+
Do preferred	987	94	95	94	94	¼+
National Fire Proofing	2,488	39⅝	39⅝	†37⅝	†38	1¾—
Do preferred	1,310	47⅞	48	†46½	†46¾	1 —
Manufacturers Light & Heat	320	54½	54½	54½	54½	5½—
Marsden com	270	4½	4½	3⅞	3⅞	½—
Monongahela Water	281	41	41	41	41	0
Monongahela River Coal	8,900	13¾	14½	13¾	14½	⅝+
Do preferred	175	43½	44	43½	44	¼+
Pittsburgh Coal	1,215	26	26	25½	25½	⅛+
Do preferred	2,843	90⅝	91	90¼	90⅝	⅛+
Pittsburgh Brewing	295	25½	25¾	†25	†25	¼—
Do preferred	300	45	†44¼	45	†44¼	¼+
Philadelphia Co.	3,735	47	47¼	**46	46¾	¼+
Do preferred	1,201	45	45¼	**44	45	0
Pressed Steel Car pfd	15	83½	83½	83½	83½	½—
Union Switch & Signal com	190	80	80	80	80	0
Westinghouse Airbrake	27	181	181¼	181	181	0
Total	37,265¾	......	......	......	......	......
BONDS.						
Beaver Coal 5s	$ 1,000	104	104	104	104	¼+
Monongahela Light & Power 5s	1,000	109¼	109¼	109¼	109¼	0
P., B. & L. E. R. R. con. 5s	3,000	119	119	119	119	½+
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	1,000	110⅜	110⅜	110⅜	110⅜	¼—
§Philadelphia Co. (new) 5s	1,000	104¾	104¾	104¾	104¾	
P., McK. & C. St. Ry. 5s	16,000	98½	98½	98½	98½	¼—
Southern Traction 5s	2,000	108¼	108¼	108¼	108¼	¼+
United Traction 5s	4,000	116	116	116	116	¼+
Union Switch & Signal 5s	10,000	101½	101½	101½	101½	3½—
§United States Steel, Series B, 5s	28,000	115	*115¾	115	115¾	¼+
§Do, Series D, 5s	7,000	115	115	115	115	½—
W. & E. P. St. Ry. 5s	31,000	114¼	115	114¼	115	¾+
Total	$105,000	......	......	......	......	......
SCRIP.						
Allegheny Valley Railroad	$ 5 90	28	28	28	29	1 +
Philadelphia Co. bond	500 00	105¼	105¼	105¼	105¼	......
Do common stock	37 50	46	46	46	46	......
Do preferred stock	12 50	44	44	44	44	......
Pittsburgh Coal common stock	60 00	20	20	20	20	4½—
Total	$615 90	......	......	......	......	......
Monon. Water warrants	8-25	40	40	40	40	0

*New high record. †Cash. ‡Ex-interest. **Half shares only. §And interest.

SUSPENDED A STAMP TAX.

Commissioner Yerkes Will Inquire Further in Wall Street Cases.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15.—(Special.)—Pending further consideration of [illegible] validity of the application of the [illegible]mp tax upon memoranda which accom[illegible]y stock deposited as collateral se[illegible]ity for loans, no collections under [illegible] recent ruling of the commissioner of [illegible]rnal revenue will be made. This was [illegible] decision reached by Commissioner [illegible]kes as the result of a conference this [illegible]ning with Rudolph Keppler, presi[illegible] and H. K. Pomeroy, vice president, [illegible]e New York stock exchange. Com[illegible]ioner Yerkes dictated this statement: [illegible]e ruling I made on February 8 [illegible]red the question of the tax upon a [illegible]orandum used in New York to some [illegible]t in delivering stock as security for [illegible]uture payment of money. That ru[illegible]eld that the memorandum presented [illegible] such a memorandum as required under the law the payment of the stamp tax. The ruling was confined to that one question alone, and also with regard to the withdrawal and substitution of stock. There is such variety in the manner controlling the pledge of stocks as collateral security that a number of cases can be presented which have never yet been considered. Mr. Keppler and Mr. Pomeroy discussed the question with me this morning and on account of the importance and breadth of the question I promised to give further consideration to it. It is possible that a number of specific cases will be submitted, and if it is thought advisable the opinion of the attorney general may be asked, or an agreed case immediately prepared for the courts."

Kentucky Negro Murdered.

FULTON, KY., Feb. 15.—Three men entered the cabin of Belle Dooley, a negro railroad section hand, last night, placed a rope around his neck and dragged him out on the snow and shot him to death. There is no clue to the identity of the three men and no cause for the deed is known.

A Week of Few Features.

The week in the lower southwest fields closed as have many others of late, without revealing any new pools and with nothing of general interest to those who keep in touch with field developments. Some fairly good producers were completed on Fish creek, Marshall county, W. Va., but in other fields 100-barrel producers were not in evidence.

In the "Little Germany" district, in Marshall county, the South Penn Oil Company has drilled in its No. 1 on the Henry Mason farm and has a show for a 10 or 15-barrel pumper. In the same district No. 5 on the Joseph Utter farm has been completed and when shot will make a fair well.

In the Elk Fork district, Tyler county, the Carter Oil Company has completed its No. 6 in the Beatty heirs' farm, located 500 feet southwest of No. 4, and has a duster in the Big Injun sand.

On Richwood run, Wetzel county, the Kanawha Oil Company has drilled its No. 13 on the Morgan heirs' farm into the Big Injun sand and has a show for a 60-barrel producer. This company's No. 90 on the John Mills tract is still holding up at 100 barrels a day.

In the Pine Grove district, E. H. Jennings & Bros. have shot their No. 30 on the L. S. Hoyt tract and increased its production from 30 to 120 barrels a day.

In the old Sand Fork development, in Lewis county, J. M. Guffey & Co. have drilled their No. 16 on the James Mullady farm into the fifth sand and have increased the gas pressure and will have a 30-barrel producer.

South of Bealls Mills the South Penn Oil Company will be due in the fifth sand at its No. 1 on the William Griggs and No. 4 on the C. W. McCutchen farms next Tuesday. On the west side Harvey Hilton's No. 2 on the Martha Beall farm is holding up at 30 barrels a day.

Northeast of the Bristoria development, in Greene county, Pa., the South Penn Oil Company's important test well on the D. A. McCracken farm is improving at the rate of 25 barrels a day. It looks very much as though this would open up some kind of a pool.

In the Salem district, Harrison county, the Carter Oil Company has completed its No. 2 on the W. Tate farm and will have a small pumper not good for more than five barrels a day.

Southeastern Ohio.

Near Lewisville, on the Ohio side, in Monroe county, W. G. Decker has completed his test well on the C. B. Buchanan farm and has a duster. The location of this test is about one mile northeast of any production.

In the same district the Melrose Oil and Gas Company has drilled its test well on the G. M. Hartshorn farm and has a duster in the Big Injun sand.

In the Marietta district, Washington county, Clark & Co. have completed their test well on the Marietta district, and after shot will have a 20-barrel producer.

On Wolf creek, Morgan county, the Octo Oil Company has completed its No. 4 on the Pugh heirs' farm and has a duster.

Sold Production.

In the Chester Hill development the Hammond Oil Company has sold its producing wells and leases to C. W. Van Law. The property consists of a large acreage and 23 producing wells. The aggregate daily production is between 25 and 30 barrels. The consideration was not made public, but it is though to have been close to $1,000 a barrel.

It is now thought that the Anderson Farm Oil Company's test on the Parsons farm, located four miles southwest of the Graysville development, and reported a few days ago as good for 50 barrels a day from the Keener sand, is the forerunner of a new pool rather than an extension to the Graysville pool. The southwest end of this pool has been defined by light wells and dusters.

Oil in Mexico.

The recent discovery of oil in Mexico, 40 miles inland from Tampico, is still attracting some atention. L. C. Sands of this city, in charge of the Oil Well Supply Company's export department, has just returned from a business trip to that country. Back of Tampico the Mexican Petroleum Company of Los Angeles, Cal., is operating and has completed five wells. The wells have all been shut in and he thinks if they were opened up and put to pumping they would produce at least 2,000 barrels a day. The oil is very dense and contains nearly 50 per cent of pure asphalt. The oil was tested by Wade & Wade, analytical chemists of Los Angeles, Cal., and they make the following report on their test: Original specific gravity, 1.01; first distillate, naphtha, 218 to 230 degrees F., per cent, 12; Baume, 49 degrees; second distillate, 360 degrees and over, per cent, 30.50; Baume, 27.50; water, per cent, 8; pure asphalt, per cent, 49.50.

It will readily be seen from the above analysis that the percentage of lighter products is so small that it will scarcely come in competition with the higher grades of petroleum. The company back of this development is hopeful and expects to discover a product of higher gravity, and with that end in view is extending its explorations in other localities far removed from the producing wells.

The Mexican Petroleum Company is erecting a large refinery near its wells and will probably market the distillates for fuel and lubricating purposes and the residuum as a high-grade asphalt.

Near Vera Cruz, the Mexican Petroleum and Liquid Fuel Company of London is preparing to make extensive explorations. It has secured a large grant and is backed by London capital.

Mr. Sands stated that the oil excitement in Mexico is spreading and was now more talked about in financial circles in that country than the gold and silver mines. The most modern and improved methods for deep drilling have been adopted and the work is in charge of experienced men taken from this country. Some capitalists on the Pacific coast have secured grants, but have not as yet done anything in the way of testing their holdings.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields up to and including February 14:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
February 14..	72,547	February 14...	74,201
Previously ..	1,049,510	Previously	825,204
Total	1,122,057	Total	899,405
Daily average.	80,147	Daily average.	64,243

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
February 14..	59,467	February 14..	Not rptd.
Previously ...	781,349	Previously	543,929
Daily average.	60,058		

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1 15. The Producers and Refiners' also paid $1 15.

OIL CITY, PA., Feb. 15.—Credit balances, $1 15; certificates, no bids or offers.

Vote against the system of allowing city contractors to appoint the public officials who inspect their work.

NEW STYLE OF CRAFT WILL HAVE TO BE BUILT

The Present Mode of Boating in Ice Is Considered Much Too Expensive.

The conditions under which Monongahela rivermen are at present boating are the worst that were ever known. The situation prompted Capt. W. B. Rodgers of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company to say yesterday that some special style craft would have to be built to tow coal in times of ice, because the present mode of steamboating under existing conditions is too expensive.

The coal company has been compelled to keep a large force of men at work at Elizabeth marine ways rebuilding wheels. The steamers are compelled to back down the Monongahela with their tows of coal and break a channel way with their wheels. This makes kindling wood of wheel buckets and arm braces and as fast as a vessel strips her wheel in this fashion she is sent to the boat yards for repairs. This causes loss of time as well as great expene.

The company must deliver coal to the mills, for if the supply of fuel ran out the mills might have to close and this would throw thousands of men out of employment.

Capt. Rodgers was the first coal operator to run his steamboats with coal tows in the ice on the Monongahela river. When he was in business for himself he had contracts for supplying the Carnegie mills with coal. It was not compulsory on his part to deliver fuel under such conditions, but as an inducement to the Tide Coal Company, of which he was the head, the steel company paid an extra rate for coal while it was necessary to boat in the ice.

Other coal operators then fell into the habit and at the time of the formation of the coal combination, most of the local coal operators, brought coal out of the pools in the same manner as it has been moved the past few weeks. Since the middle of December towboats have been compelled to back down and up the river with their tows and the boatmen have experienced many hardships.

The ice in the second pool of the Monongahela river was so heavy yesterday that it was decided to lay up the pool boats of the company in that pool. Coal that is loaded in coalboats and barges and which is moored near some of the mills and which has been waiting southern shipment, is being used instead of bringing loaded coal flats from the mines to the mills. Heavy loaded craft are being moved wherever conditions will permit. This obviates long hauls through the ice.

Capt. John F. Dravo.

Capt. John Fleming Dravo, secretary of the Pittsburgh Coal exchange, is 80 years old and his fondest desire is to pass the century mark. He says that he is still only "one of the boys" and does not feel any older than he did 35 or 40 years ago. He is as active as some men 30 years younger.

Capt. Dravo was born in West Elizabeth, October 18, 1819, and was reared in this county. He is of Scotch-Irish extraction and the captain is said to be proud of it. For many years Capt. Dravo was engaged in the coal business about McKeesport. He floated coal to the south in the days of the keel boat. He has always been used to hard work, both manual and mental, and to this day he labors about his own country home at Beaver in preference to hiring help. He rises at 5 o'clock in the morning, is an adept at wheeling coal, working in the garden, and, in fact, does the work of an ordinary farmer.

Capt. John F. Dravo.

All this is done prior to his coming to his office at Pittsburgh to dwell upon matters that will give the rivermen better improvements for handling coal tows.

Capt. Dravo has persuaded the rivers and harbors committee to grant an appropriation of $1,000,000 for improvements on that stream, and he points with pride to the fact that the river was made free of tolls chiefly through his efforts. Capt. Dravo is president of the board of trustees of Beaver college, a director of the Tradesmens bank and is identified with other institutions of business and learning. He is the pioneer champion of river improvements.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI—River, at 6 p. m., 16.7 feet and falling slowly and is still full of heavy ice. Navigation is suspended. Weather, clear, warmer, with slight thaws. The boats which are laid up here are taking advantage of the suspension of navigation, and are being put in good repair for the coming spring trade. Reports from below to the local offices of the packet companies state that the ice is very heavy, both below and above Evansville, and that extremely heavy fogs are on the Mississippi river. The fogs in a measure have retarded navigation and many steamers are several days behind the scheduled time. A telegram which was received on 'change today caused quite a bit of comment, as it stated that Capt. James A. Henderson, general manager of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet Company, had celebrated the "fifth" anniversary of his birth.

LOUISVILLE—The ice was heavier and harder today than it has been yet. The Indiana and Kentucky chutes are open and the ice is flowing through them freely. No gorges; no boats; no business. River falling. Canal, 5.7; falls, 3.5; foot of locks, 9.4. The ice is piled from 12 to 15 feet high on the dams on the falls and is accumulating. The floating ice passes down freely through both chutes. The canal office has been removed from the custom house to the Keller building, nearer to the river.

MARIETTA—River 4.5 feet; stationary. Clear, pleasant.

WHEELING—River [illegible] feet and stationary. Ice continues passing here, but [illegible] port, Bushhill Bottom and Powhatan. Clear, cool.

BROWNSVILLE—River closed. Weather clear.

GREENSBORO—River 7 feet and falling. River closed. Weather threatening and cold.

WARREN—River .9 of a foot. Weather clear and moderating.

MORGANTOWN—River 8 feet and closed. Weather clear and cold.

POINT PLEASANT—River 4.15 feet and falling. Weather clear and cold.

The stage of water at Davis Island dam at 9 o'clock last night was 3.9 feet and falling.

News of the Rivers.

The Defender and Cruiser are coming up the Ohio river in the vicinity of Paducah, with tows of empties.

Capt. John A. Wood, who is in California, will not return to Pittsburgh until the latter part of next April.

Capt. James Sanford, who is in Pittsburgh, is putting in his enforced idle time on the steamer Kanawha, which is in port.

The conditions that existed on the Ohio river a year ago were similar to those of today. The stage of water was almost the same.

The towboat Oakland, owned by the People's Coal Company, is below Greenville, Miss., on her way to New Orleans, with a coal tow.

Capt. W. P. Speakman, superintendent of Lock No. 1 on the Monongahela river, says that the lock tenders are having troubles of their own just now locking through tows of coal.

Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, held a meeting yesterday and the proposition of the government to build a marine hospital at Pittsburgh was reviewed with considerable interest.

The injured members of the crew of the John W. Alles, who are confined in Mercy hospital, are getting along nicely and several will be able to leave that institution in a few days.

Capt. John M. Phillips arrived home by rail, leaving the steamer City of Pittsburgh laid up in the canal at Louisville, where she will remain until the ice will permit her to come home.

The towboat Joseph B. Williams, which should pass Memphis today, has 54 boats in tow. The boats on their way to New Orleans have been favored with good weather and are making excellent time.

The steamer Avalon, which is now operating in the Tennessee river, is doing an excellent business. The boat plies between Chattanooga and Cairo. The Avalon formerly ran in the Pittsburgh and Parkersburg trade.

Capt. W. H. Christian, master of the government snagboat E. A. Woodruff, reports that he is making all the necessary repairs to the boat now, so that she can go to work removing obstructions as soon as the weather and the stage of water will permit.

TENANTS FRIGHTENED.

Old Riding Academy Burns and Threatens to Destroy Nearby Apartment House.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The building on Central Park west, occupied for many years by Durland's Riding academy, was destroyed and its neighbor, the Pollion apartment house, slightly damaged today by a fire that threatened for a time to prove most destructive.

The first firemen to attack the burning building were caught in a "back draught" and several badly hurt. Robert Manning was seriously injured.

The old academy was built 15 years ago by Boston capitalists at a cost of $100,000. It was being converted into a hippodrome.

The chief damage to the Pollion was to the roof of the building. Its hundreds of tenants fled from their apartments when the heat began to crack the windows.

DEMPSEY IS DEAD.

Man Shot by Policeman Nelson Succumbs—Shooting Said to Have Been Unnecessary.

DETROIT, Feb. 15.—Albert Dempsey, who was shot in the head by Patrolman Nelson last Saturday night while resisting arrest, died today at the Emergency hospital. Nelson claims he shot Dempsey in self defense after he and Frank Hines had attacked him and had resisted arrest.

Hines is now under arrest. His mother, who claims to have seen the shooting, says it was brutal and unnecessary. She says that the officer knocked Dempsey down with his club and then kneeling on him shot the prostrate man in the head. An inquest will be had next week.

ACTION RECALLED.

Minnesota State Senate Hears Rumors Affecting Integrity of Former State Treasurer.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Feb. 15.—On account of an unconfirmed report that former State Treasurer Robieter had while in office received interest from state funds on deposit in banks, the state senate today recalled from the house the bill which was passed yesterday for the relief of that former official from further liability for state money lost through the failure of banks in which such funds had been deposited.

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FEDERAL ST., 210—James R. McClelland.
FEDERAL ST., 308—W. A. Steele.
FEDERAL ST., COR. MONTGOMERY AVE.—B. P. Welsch.
FEDERAL ST., COR. NORTH AVE.—Minnick's Drug Store.
FRANKLIN ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—John Brittain.
FREMONT ST., COR. WASHINGTON AVE.—C. H. Kelly.
FULTON ST., COR. LOCUST—J. F. Urban & Son.
GRANT AVE., COR. WESTERN—Henry W. Heckel.
JAMES ST., COR. OHIO—Crescent Pharmacy.
JACKSON ST., COR. BUENA VISTA—Steigleder & Kutscher.
JUNIATA ST., COR. MANHATTAN—Jas. A. Vassel.
LOWRY ST., COR. BRANCH—T. J. McGee.
LOCUST ST., COR. FULTON—J. F. Urban & Son.
MANHATTAN ST., COR. JUNIATA—JAS. A. Vassel.
MANHATTAN ST., COR. WASHINGTON—Chas. M. Kelly.
M'CLURE AVE., COR. WOODS RUN—Will J. Morris.
MONTGOMERY AVE., COR. FEDERAL ST.—B. P. Welsch.
MONTEREY ST., 1410—Minnick's Drug Store.
NIXON ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—Wm. Dice.
NORTH AVE., COR. FEDERAL ST.—Minnick's Drug Store.
OHIO ST., COR. UNION AVE.—Wm. Ziegenhine.
OHIO ST., COR. JAMES—Crescent Pharmacy.
PENNSYLVANIA AVE., OPP. SEDWICK—Louis Steitz.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 2111—W. L. Sutter, Ph. G.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 3906—Thomas Cooper.
REBECCA ST., 536, COR. SCHOOL ST.—Rebecca Street Pharmacy.
REBECCA ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—C. A. Spang.
ROBINSON ST., W., 306—D. W. Nobbs.
SCHOOL ST., COR. REBECCA—Rebecca St. Pharmacy.
TAGGART ST., 1, COR. BRIGHTON PLACE—D. A. Vansadale.
UNION AVE., COR. OHIO ST.—Wm. Ziegenhine.
WASHINGTON AVE., COR. FREMONT—C. H. Kelly.
WASHINGTON AVE., COR. MANHATTAN—Chas. M. Kelly.
WESTERN AVE., COR. GRANT ST.—Henry W. Heckel.
WOODS RUN AVE., COR. M'CLURE—Will J. Morris.

SOUTH SIDE.

CARSON ST., 2, COR. SMITHFIELD ST.—John F. Murphy.
CARSON ST., COR. S. TENTH—Chambers' Pharmacy.
CARSON ST., 1221—E. J. Stenger.
CARSON ST., 2131—F. L. Urben.
NINETEENTH ST., COR. SARAH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
SARAH ST., COR. S. NINETEENTH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
SMITHFIELD AND CARSON STS.—John F. Murphy.
TENTH ST., COR. CARSON—Chambers' Pharmacy.
TWELFTH ST., 52, OPP. MARKET HOUSE—Beck Pharmacy.
WASHINGTON AVE., 31—Alex. D. Black & Son.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.
Main Office,
and 340 Fifth Ave.............Pittsburgh

WANTED.

Agents.

Profitable work offered agents in every town to secure subscriptions to The Ladies' Home Journal and the Saturday Evening Post. We want agents who will work thoroughly and with business system to cover each section with our illustrated little booklets and other advertising matter, and to look sharply after renewals from old subscribers. The pay is first rate, and at the end of the season $20,000 will be given the best workers as extra prizes for good work. How well some of our agents have succeeded is told in a little booklet we would like to send you—portraits of some of our best agents, with the story of how they made it pay. The Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa. 117[illegible]

AGENTS—Story of Stonewall Jackson; a winner for agents; one-half of the publishers' profits go to Gen. Jackson's grandchildren; this work gives not simply his war record, but a full story of the great hero's life; the fastest selling book of the year; one agent reports five orders first half day; another reports four orders first hour, another seven orders from first ten calls made; terms liberal; exclusive territory. Apply to D. E. Luther Publishing Co., Atlanta, Ga., Sole Publishers.

I WANT shrewd, capable persons everywhere to make money quietly and easily for themselves. The business is dignified, honorable and profitable. Requires no experience, no capital, but brains. The first $100 you get will come to you easier than you ever made $10 before. Send stamped envelope for particulars. Address Manager Preston, 7 S. 10th st., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS, street men, store demonstrators; greatest selling novelty at Pan-American exposition; pocket writing set, consisting of Eagle fountain pen, automatic indelible ink pencil, box leads for refilling, six indestructible, non-corrosive pens, nickel reversible penholder, all combined in neat box; retail price $1.25; sample to agents by mail 25c; special price in quantity; stamp for illustrated circular. New Century Specialty Co., 178 Broadway, New York.

SALESMEN, calling on shoe dealers and having good trade, to sell high class dressing; low prices, good commission; best chance for right man to acquire good salaried position later; address with references, Cleveland Polish works, E. Kirsten, 782 Scovill avenue, Cleveland, O.

MANAGER wanted; every large county; "game o' skill;" nickel slot machine for drinks or cigars; strictly lawful; takes place of forbidden slot machines; thereby filling a long-felt want; rented or sold on easy payments; sells at sight. Jules Webster Desk Co., Chicago, Ill.

CLEAN, energetic, scheme or specialty salesman for traveling; selling retail merchants a unique, catchy, up-to-date proposition; especially adapted to high-priced men; established high-rated firm. Box 384, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS—We have what people want. Lamp that makes its own gas at cost of 1 cent a day. Sells for $1. Will send small model free to those wishing to work for us. Write our Department B today. Empire Gaslight Co., 70 West Broadway, N. Y. 126ajl

AGENTS and others, be your own manufacturer, wholesale or retail, thereby making the total profits yourself; our trade secrets and formulas teach you how to do it; list, sample formula and instruction free. Wheaton & Co., New Bedford, Mass.

AGENTS—Shamrocks and staple goods we have at upheard-of low prices; your handling them will put quick profits in your pockets; postal card us for confidential prices and samples. Agents' Goods Co. (established 1888), P. O. Box 1333, New York.

AGENTS—By well-rated, established house specialty salesman to sell a strong proposition to the retail trade; very attractive line; unexcelled inducements; high priced men investigate. The Elysian Mfg. Co., Detroit, Mich. 29pgc

AGENTS—We have what you want, self-lighting pocket lamp, size of lead pencil; burns perfectly; rapid seller. Seeing is believing. Samples free to agents. Send stamp. Fountain Pocket Lamp Co., 127 Duane st., New York.

AGENTS to canvass doctors; city and country; for 1902 Medical Annual and other standard works; good pay; small capital required; state experience and reference. E. B. Treat & Co., Medical Publishers, New York.

WOMEN, Girls, Boys—Sell a few jars of our toilet cream and get solid gold-filled watch free; but little work required; sales made by aid of circulars; samples free. Write Leighton, 721 Grant, Pittsburgh, Pa.

$20 A WEEK straight salary and expenses to men with rig to introduce our Poultry Mixture in country; year's contract; weekly pay. Address, with stamp, Monarch Mfg. Co., Box 1729, Springfield, Ill. 22pa

AGENTS—Male and female, at once, in each county during leisure hours; assist detective; good pay. Address, with stamp and references, L. S. Braiden, 217 N. Eutaw st., Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS—We manufacture aluminum vest-pocket novelties that sell on sight; your profits 200 per cent; two samples 10c; particulars free. Novelty Mfg. Co., Fairchild, Wis.

MEN and women agents to handle article used in every office and home; easy seller, big profits; send 10 cents for full size sample prepaid. Ed Madigan, Clarksville, Ia. 22pam

WEALTH for old coins and stamps; book containing description of hundreds of rare coins and stamps wanted by collectors, 10c. Henry P. Hoffman, New Brighton, Pa.

GOOD solicitors; big money to men who are willing to work; call before 10 a. m. or after 5 p. m.; or write with reference, C. K. Strobel, 425 Diamond st., second floor.

AGENTS — Men and women; double your money; best seller on earth; everybody buys it. Duquesne Registry Co., Ferguson bldg., Pittsburgh.

BIG MONEY made in mail order business; conducted by anyone, anywhere; particulars for stamp. Central Supply Company, Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS—With good connections; salary and commission; permanent. Pomeroy & Co., bankers, 515 Drexel building, Philadelphia, Pa.

DO writing at home; either sex; during spare time; send stamp for particulars. Columbia Mfg. Co., 1244 North 10th st., Philadelphia.

WHY not try sign painting? No experience required; no fraud; samples, instructions, etc., 10c. City Sign Company, Springfield, O.

CANVASSERS—Two high grade canvassers for special work—advertising; liberal salary. Address K 51, The Gazette.

AGENTS—Wolverine Laundry Soap makes money. Holt, Gen. Agt., Box 724, Hartford, Conn. Send postage. 1117pjdc

ACTIVE men and women wanted to work on liberal commission. Call Room 412 Hamilton building.

TEA and coffee agents wanted; write or call on Burns & Reed, 209 Hudson st., New York.

WOMEN CANVASSERS—Salary and commission, rare inducements. 483 Water st.

Male Help.

BANK CASHIER—For a state bank; capital $50,000; established 1896; located in a growing town, 18 miles from the city; permanent position, with liberal salary, to man of good address, who is 30 years or more of age, and who possesses a thorough knowledge of the banking business, gained by at least five years' experience; first-class references required. Apply in person or by letter to G. W. Eisenbeis, Cashier of Federal National Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BLACKSMITH—An experienced mill blacksmith, at once. Apply at Star Works, American Tin Plate Co., 12th st., city.

WANTED.

Male Help.

BOOKKEEPER—A first-class bookkeeper; one thoroughly experienced and capable of taking charge of an office. Address M 64, The Gazette.

BUSINESS is Business. The STAR is the place. 120 Sixth st.

BY applying to the old reliable STAR you are guaranteed a position. 120 Sixth st.

CANVASSERS—Book canvassers, four new sets, new canvass, new territory. Greatest money makers on market. 77 Schmidt building.

CARPENTERS—A number of first-class, experienced floor hands. Apply Epping Carpenter Co., Forty-first st. and A. V. R. R.

DRIVERS for two-horse teams; experienced men only need apply, 6 o'clock Monday morning, Sixteenth st. and Liberty ave., Pittsburgh.

DRIVERS—Apply at 113 Third ave.

ERRAND boys; apply at sixth floor office, Kaufmann Bros.

EVERY equipment needful can be secured by the STAR Employment Bureau. 120 Sixth st.

FILERS—A few good filers to work on iron pattern filing. Standard Works, 583 Preble ave., Allegheny.

FLASK MAKERS to work on wooden flasks. Standard Works, 583 Preble ave., Allegheny.

IF you are out of employment or seeking a change, the old reliable STAR is the place to come. 120 Sixth st.

IF it's employment you want, we can aid you. Let us help you. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

MACHINIST—Experienced machinist for general work at our new works at Monessen, Pa. Call Wednesday, 19th, at 10 a. m., at our office, Room 305 Ferguson block. Pittsburgh Steel Co.

MECHANICS, engineers, firemen, electricians, etc., 40-page pamphlet containing questions asked by examining board of engineers. Sent free. George A. Zeller, Publisher, room 444, 18 S. 4th st., St. Louis, Mo.

MECHANICS, helpers and laborers for repairs to locomotives and cars; apply master mechanic's office, Allegheny shops P., F. W. & C. R. W.

MONITORS—Two good monitor lathe hands on plumbers brass goods; apply 619 Smithfield st.

MOULDERS—Two good men; apply 619 Smithfield st.

NEWS AGENTS—Boys to run on trains as news agents. Apply Union News Co.'s office, Ft. Wayne depot, Allegheny.

OUR methods are adapted to help you get employment. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

OUR methods for getting employment cannot be equaled. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

PAINTER—Wagon painter, one that can letter. Apply 840 West North ave., Allegheny.

PRESS FEEDER—Cylinder press feeder; good wages. Pittsburgh Newspaper Union, 340 Second ave.

REAL ESTATE SALESMAN.

By one of the best firms in the East End; this is an excellent opening for a good, bright man; one able to take charge of branch office; give age, experience and salary expected. Address A 19, The Gazette.

RELIABLE representatives wanted for leading licensed bonded detective bureau; excellent opportunity for bright men; references required; write for particulars. Palmer's Detective Bureau, Downing bldg., New York city.

28 YEARS' experience in the Employment Business—like everything else, age tells. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

SALESMEN—On a new geographical publication covering the entire world; just issued; invaluable to every business man, student or newspaper reader in the United States; popular price; in territory already opened up the sale is unprecedented; due in a measure to our new plan of work; previous experience not necessary; an unusual opportunity for salesmen who desire permanent employment on high-grade work. Write for descriptive circular and terms to agents. Rand, McNally & Co., 142 Fifth ave., New York.

SALESMEN—Two or three to work from our wagons; men with experience can make extra good money for next four months. C. T. ADAMS & CO., 416 Third ave.

SALESMAN—Experienced; for wholesale grocery house; one who speaks English and German preferred; state age, must have reference. M 68, The Gazette.

SALESMAN—On commission, for ladies' shirtwaists, for Pennsylvania and Ohio, with reference. J. W. Mindil, 1643 North 10th st., Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN—2 wall paper salesmen; only those with experience need apply at Superintendent's office, Kaufmann's store.

SALESMAN—First-class; special work. Apply from 9 to 12. E. J. Kampf, 502 Penn Bldg.

SALESMAN—Good real estate salesman at once. Apply at Room 203, 6017 Penn ave.

STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st.; oldest office (men only). Managed by practical man of 28 years' experience.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, most successful in the state. 120 Sixth st.

STENCIL CUTTER—Young man who has had some experience. Jas. H. Matthews & Co., 204 Third ave.

THERE is no place like the old reliable STAR for employment. 120 Sixth st.

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST EMPLOYMENT BUREAU in the state. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

THE oldest employment office, consequently the most experience. No better can be had. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

THE Old Reliable STAR for employment. 120 Sixth st.

THE old reliable STAR is the place to get employment. 120 Sixth st.

TO get employment, get to the right place—that's the STAR. 120 Sixth st.

WE are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the United States. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st.

WE supply the largest and best firms in Pittsburgh with help. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

We are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the city. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st.

WITH nearly 29 years in the employment business—that's the STAR. 120 Sixth st.

YOUNG MEN with knowledge of mandolin; make $4 to $5 per day. Call Mondays and Thursdays. Henderson's Studio, 534 Smithfield st. 22ptc

Female Help.

CANVASSER—Lady canvasser for engraved stationery. 708 Bijou building; references required.

COOK—Colored girl to cook and do laundry work; $8 per week, must bring references—at once. Samuel Hamilton, N. Highland ave., near the park.

EXPERIENCED operator on pants. Jacksons, 954 Liberty st.

GIRL for general housework; small family; good wages. Mrs. Ellis, Sixth st., near Center ave., Aspinwall. Telephone, Sharpsburg 152-3.

GIRL—Good girl for general housework, small family. Inquire mornings at 715 College ave., East End.

GIRL for general housework and another for grocery store. Call 2118 Carson st.

GIRLS to work on pants in shop at M. Oppenheimer's, 811 Penn ave.

GIRL to do cooking at 300 South St. Clair st., East End.

WANTED—Experienced young woman to do clerical work; references required. Apply Superintendent's office, Kaufmann's.

YOUNG girl to help with housework in small family. 5643 Rural ave., E. E.

Male and Female Help.

$12 WEEKLY copying letters at home, either sex. Send two stamps for particulars. Eagle Manufacturing Co., 59 Dearborn st., Chicago.

$80 MONTHLY copying letters at home, either sex. Inclose two stamps with application. Illinois Industrial Union, Dept. 25, Chicago.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 106 Sixth st. Both telephones, No. 330.

FINE ironer or presser, also tailoress. Shuman, 5811 Fifth ave.

Situations—Male.

GARDENER—Situation to take care of flower or vegetable garden by man of many years' experience; will give reference; out of city preferred. Address 645 Manila alley, city.

ARCHITECTURAL draughtsman wishes position; good designer; for small office. P. O. Box 828, Pittsburgh.

POSITION—As cook in private family. 901 East Diamond st.

Situations—Female.

AN experienced telephone operator desires a position in a private exchange; address M 74, The Gazette.

Rooms.

WANTED—Two ladies desire two or three connecting unfurnished rooms with use of bath on or near two or more street car lines in Oakland or Bellefield, with or without board; private family preferred. Address K 52, The Gazette.

BY elderly couple, two or three unfurnished rooms, with gas and water, suitable for light housekeeping. Suburbs preferred. Address Mrs. C., 612 S. Dallas ave.

WANTED—Room and boarding in private family near Schenley Park for couple with baby; state terms. Address W., 4122 Mariposa st., E. E.

WANTED.

Pupils.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.

432 Wood st. Most modern, progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Under the personal direction of Mr. MARSHALL H. RENO, for over 18 years engaged reporting in the Allegheny county and United States courts; Mr. E. L. WOODWARD, for many years professor of shorthand in the Pittsburgh High school, and Mr. H. G. BURTNER, for seven years professor of penmanship in the same institution, assisted by Miss EMMA C. SAWHILL and other expert instructors. Day and evening sessions. Call or send for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

THE MARTIN
SHORTHAND SCHOOL,

631 Penn ave. Oldest, largest, most thorough and best equipped in Western Pennsylvania. Established 19 years. Prepares students thoroughly for business positions and for teaching, as thousands of its graduates can testify. Day and evening sessions. Call or send for catalogue. Telephone, 598 Grant.

YOUNG LADIES' BUSINESS SCHOOL.
English branches, bookkeeping, stenography and typewriting. Private lessons.
MRS. C. B. SUMMERS, 415 Lewis Block. 129iph

BERLITZ School of Languages, 515 Penn ave. German, French, Spanish, Italian, by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduates of German university; day and evening sessions.

ACTUAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Pittsburgh, Pa. Twenty-third year. Actual Experience Guarantees Positions. Write for circulars.

LADIES to learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny.

PRIVATE lessons in stenography, $5 per month. Pittsburgh Stenographic Studio, 414 Lewis Block. 129iph

FREE — Banjo, mandolins, guitars, to new pupils. Henderson's Studio, 534 Smithfield st.

GUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 203 Smithfield st. 'Phone 602 Park. 29pac

Real Estate.

WANTED
HOUSE IN SIXTH WARD.
6 or 7 rooms, with bath.
Complete. Give location and number.
P. O. Box 1026.

WANTED—REAL ESTATE.
We have buyers for three residences in Shadyside, Bellefield or Baum Grove district, 9 to 12 rooms, at $7,000 to $15,000. Owners communicate promptly with
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., Room 401.

LANDLORDS—For desirable tenants, now is the time; send us list of your prospective vacancies and we will guarantee tenants. MYERS & CO., 106 N. Highland ave.

WANTED—To rent house not over $15 per month; must be handy to street car lines or railroad, and not too far from downtown section. Address M 72, The Gazette.

WOULD like to buy a house in Bellevue, Avalon or Perrysville district, on easy terms; have $500 and steady income. Address N 62, The Gazette.

IF you desire to sell, purchase or exchange real estate, mortgages, hotels, etc., etc., see
M. A. CARTUS,
41 Leader Bldg., 431 Fifth ave.

Partners.

WANTED—PARTNER.
YOUNG MAN to take charge of the office of a company building and selling houses on monthly payments; must be able to take charge of books, be able to furnish best of references as to honesty and sobriety; $2,500 cash for one-third interest.
No agents need answer.
Lock Box 1446, City.

PARTNER—Party with from $2,000 to $5,000 capital to take interest in and assume charge of books and cash, or act as floor salesman, in clean and paying business, about April 1. Address M 67, The Gazette.

PARTNER in butcher business; must have $400 in cash; this is good thing; experience is not necessary; no books; all cash; address M 77, The Gazette.

Flats.

A FIVE-ROOM flat or a six-room house; must be in nice neighborhood; preferably near Penn ave cars or A. V. R. R.; suburb preferred. Address K 55, The Gazette.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Everybody to attend the auction sale of household goods for storage charges Wednesday, February 19, 10 a. m., at warehouse. Allegheny Transfer Co., 840 West North ave., Allegheny. 29pwypuva

WANTED—Old and New Carpets
Bought and sold.
Call and see us.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence.

WANTED—Show cases, safes, counters, furniture and carpets; will sell or buy all kinds of goods. P. & A. 'phone 1816 Main, 1410 Penn ave.

WANTED—Women to see our odds and ends in fine shoes we are offering at half original price and good shoes that fit comfortably. CAIN, 503 Market st.

WANTED—Every firm in the city to try H. C. Knapp, the printer, 3521 Butler st., for satisfactory commercial printing. Both 'phones.

WANTED—Roomer, with board if desired, near street cars; with private family. No. 1227 Franklin ave., Wilkinsburg.

TRUNK taken from 1631 Colwell street Saturday evening, delivered at 505 Ross street, instead of 505 Fifth ave. Reward.

WANTED—To know if you want printing done by a good printer? H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

WANTED—Men to see our $3.50 enameled or patent leather heavy double sole. CAIN, 503 Market st.

PRACTICAL shoemaker and repairer; your patronage. John Brautigam, 630 Penn ave. 29pvrsc

WANTED 15 or 20-horse gas engine; must be in first-class shape. M 75, The Gazette.

WANTED—Second-hand school and miscellaneous books. Mount's, 802 Penn ave.

CASH paid for old furniture, gas and coal ranges. Call at 141 Frankstown ave.

ROOMMATE for gentleman, with first-class board. 41 Fourth st.

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

E. T. Schaffner's Real Estate Agency sold for Kate E. Staller a new frame house with all modern conveniences, with lot 25x96 feet, on Allen avenue, 31st ward, city, for $2,550 cash.

HOUSES FOR WORKINGMEN.
Buy now—Possession April 1, 1902.

$1,100—Frame house of three rooms. Lot 25x75 feet; sewered.
$1,350—New frame house of three rooms, hall, good location. Lot 34½x62½ feet.
$1,450—Frame house of four rooms and basement, water, side porch. Near car line. Terms easy.
$1,600—Nice house of five rooms, water and gas. Lot 25x75 feet, sewered. Near park and car line and incline. Terms to suit.
$1,750—For sale or exchange, for lot. New frame house of five rooms, three up and three down; water and gas. Lot 22½x120 feet to an alley.
$1,800—Fine five-room frame house, hall, cellar under whole house; water and gas. Lot 44x88 feet; one-half square from car line.

Pay no more rent, but call at Schaffner's for terms and prices on Hill Top properties. Interest and principal included in monthly payments.
E. T. SCHAFFNER'S Real Estate Agency,
72 Washington ave., 31st ward, city.
'Phone 205 Hill.
[illegible]

BEATTY & JONES,
435 Diamond st.,
Just Below Grant st.
—B. & J.—
Stanton Ave.—Just finished; 13-room colonial; two baths, three toilets, hardwood floors and finish, furnace, laundry, instantaneous water heater, clothes chute; finely decorated; an ideal home; only $100.
BEATTY & JONES,
—B. & J.—
435 Diamond st.,
Just Below Grant st.
Bell 'Phone 3588; P. & A. 'Phone 1166.

FOR RENT—
Downtown apartments of four rooms, bath, inside w. c., gas, range, hot and cold water, pantry, private halls and all modern conveniences. These flats are in course of construction at present, but will be ready for occupancy April 1.
Rent $21 00 per month.
JAMES H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.
New Rent List Just Out.
Call or send for it.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
318 Fourth ave.
Will move to
Peoples Savings Bank Bldg.,
Fourth ave. and Wood st.

FOR RENT—
HOMEWOOD AVENUE and McPherson street, frame dwelling of 11 rooms, reception hall, bath, both gases, furnace, porches and large lot.
Rent $50 00 per month.
JAMES H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

WILKINSBURG.
A large dwelling of 20 rooms, situated on one of the best streets, within 5 minutes of depot and on two car lines; excellent location for rooming house; all conveniences; large lawn and porches; $150 per month.
DAVIES & COMPANY,
WOOD AND PENN. WILKINSBURG.

FOR RENT—Beautifully situated home; house of eight rooms, on large grounds; plenty of fruit and shade trees; fronting on Beaver road and Pittsburgh & Ft. Wayne railroad; four minutes from Haysville station. Enquire J. S. Young, 104-110 Park way, Allegheny.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.
sumwftf

SIX-ROOMED house at Haysville, gas and water; front and rear porches; large lot, fruit and shade trees; convenient to station. G. P. Way, 322 Grimes st., Sewickley. Tel. 307-4 Sewickley.

FOR RENT—The largest list in the city of dwellings, offices and business houses. Send for our list.
UNION REALTY CO.,
312 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—
Good new frame house, 6 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, etc., Winterburn ave., Greenfield.
J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—House of 9 rooms, with bath, hot and cold water, gas and electric lights. Owner to reserve 2 or 3 rooms and board with tenant. Apply 2232 Bedford ave., Pittsburgh.

CITY PROPERTY FOR RENT.
FOR RENT—$27.50, $10 till April 1, is the monthly payment; a lovely home for sale at $2,750. See "Owner's" ad. today.

FOR RENT—Brick of 5 rooms, bath, gas; newly papered; Lloyd st. Geo. Keisling, 6012 Penn ave., E. E.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT—Eleventh ward, Allegheny, fine view; new 5-roomed frame house, attic, porches, gas, water, etc., three minutes from cars, $18.

One acre of ground, Eleventh ward, Allegheny, 7-roomed house, barn, plenty of fruit, good water, etc., to a good tenant, $12 50.
H. W. KLEIN,
Penna. and Beaver aves., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—ALLEGHENY HOUSES.

Federal st., 9 rooms, bath	$37 00
Chartiers st., 8 rooms, bath	30 00
Irwin ave., 6 rooms, bath	25 00
Sheffield st., 7 rooms, bath	[illegible]
Pennsylvania ave., 6 rooms, gases	22 00
Sheffield st., 11 rooms, bath	55 00
Bidwell st., 11 rooms, bath	50 00
Charles st., 6 rooms, bath	21 00
Perrysville ave., 10 rooms, bath	66 67

This is only a small portion of our houses. Send or 'phone 49 North for weekly list.
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., west, Allegheny.

FOR RENT.
Lodge room for any evening; New Kunze building, Sandusky st., 22x53, with anterooms; highly furnished; electric light, heat, etc.
Kunze's flats, Sandusky st., $35.
16 Robinson street, store room 32x43 and 9 rooms, bath, etc., $75.
Call or 'phone.
HENRY C. MENDEL,
467 Ohio st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT.
BROADWAY, near Perrysville ave.—Eight-roomed brick house; bath and all conveniences; rent $30.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Before securing Allegheny houses see PEARSON & KIRSCHLER, Allegheny's leading renters, 209 Ohio st., west.

FOR RENT—Eight room dwelling, all conveniences, 1312 Federal st., Allegheny. Call after 4 p. m.

Business Properties.

FOR RENT.
REAL ESTATE OFFICE,
GRANT STREET,
Between Fourth ave. and Diamond st., two connecting first floor offices, heat, janitor service, etc., free; rent $750 per year. These offices are also suitable for attorneys.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.
FOURTH AVE., near Smithfield st.
3-story office building, with 12 rooms and one large first floor room; rent low.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.
Large stores on SMITHFIELD ST.
Will put in new front. The best location in city for retail stores.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

NUMBERS 229 AND 231 DIAMOND ST.
Three-story brick building; good condition; restaurant on the first floor; hall on the second; dwelling rooms on the third.
Best restaurant stand open for lease on the Diamond, for present year.

NO. 409 FOURTH AVENUE.
Rooms opposite postoffice; choice location.

NO. 407 DUQUESNE WAY.
Suitable quarters for blacksmith shop or light manufacturing.

FIFTEENTH AND LIBERTY.
Five-story building, 40x100 feet, suitable for storage or manufacturing purposes; low rental.

FIFTH AVE. AND LIBERTY ST.
Second and third floors of the Diamond National bank, central location; good light.

NO. 330 LIBERTY STREET.
60x20 feet, front and rear entrance; rent $60.

NOS. 815 AND 817 LIBERTY STREET.
55x110, five stories, freight and passenger elevators; good condition; long lease; will alter to suit tenant.

NO. 915 LIBERTY.
Modern eight-story stone front, rear entrance, freight and passenger elevator; boiler and engine; good condition; long lease; modern front.

NO. 411 PENN AVENUE.
Two choice front office rooms, suitable for physician or dressmaking; light and heat.

NO. 523 PENN AVENUE.
25x75 feet choice location, central part of the retail district of Penn ave. Low rental.

NO. 905 PENN AVENUE.
Three-story brick, front and rear entrance; good condition; new elevator; low rent; long lease.

NOS. 930 AND 934 PENN AVENUE.
New building, ready for occupancy April 1; six stories in height; 36x110; front and rear entrance; freight and passenger elevators; superior construction; modern fronts, boiler, engine, dynamo, long lease.

NO. 543 SECOND AVENUE.
Fourth, fifth and sixth floors; suitable for light manufacturing; cheap rent; three-year lease.

NO. 409 SEVENTH AVENUE.
First grade floor office and cellar room, with two storage rooms in the rear; choice location; in the center of the drug district.

NOS. 704 AND 706 SMITHFIELD ST.
Choice grade floor, salesroom, 18x65 feet; good light, steam heat; fronts to be made modern.

NO. 240 THIRD AVENUE.
Three-story and basement brick building, with elevator.

NOS. 14 AND 16 WOOD STREET.
Three-story brick, 24x80 feet, with elevator.
Storeroom on the first floor in the Hotel Henry; choice Fifth avenue location.

M'KENNA POWER BUILDING.
First Avenue and Ross Street.
Space with power in a new building; superior construction; low insurance rate; low rental; freight and passenger elevators; heat and light furnished; long lease.

NINTH ST., NEAR DUQUESNE WAY.
Three-story brick; good restaurant or printing office; low rents.

OFFICE ROOMS.
We have for rent office rooms in about 40 office buildings in this city; open for occupancy April 1; running from one room to a suite of 12, and in prices from $12 to $4,000. We are able to furnish suitable quarters for any character of business, with any amount of space required and rents to suit applicants.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.

East End Residences.

BRUSHTON HOUSES.
5-room house, [illegible] street, $14.
5-room house, Brushton ave., $18.
6-room house, Calhoun street, $1[illegible].
8-room house, Susquehanna st., $2[illegible].
7-room house, Rosedale street, $2[illegible].
8-room house, Brushton avenue, $2[illegible].
9-room house, Brushton avenue, $25.
9-room house, Kelly street, $2[illegible].
10-room house, Tioga street, $45.
LOUIS CELLA, JR.,
2[illegible] Brushton avenue.
Bell, 839-2 East. P. & A., 894 East.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

MODERATE RENTS
East End homes, large or small, all conveniences. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

SAM'L KELLY & CO.,
6206 Penn ave.,
Will rent you an East End house.

SEND for a complete list of East End houses. J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave.

SEND for my rent list of East End houses. F. A. Van Gorder, 6212 Penn ave. Tel. 891.

Rooms.

FOR RENT—New storeroom in busy manufacturing town of 3,000; fine chance for hardware, drygoods, general merchandise or any suitable business. Address Box 18, Steubenville, O.

TO LET.
Corner Main and Chestnut sts.—Store and 9 rooms; rent $30.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Three-story business building on Third ave., near Smithfield st.
GEORGE JOHNSTON, Agent,
421 Wood st.

ONE or two gentlemen who would appreciate a magnificently furnished room, with bath, in a private house, having large grounds, directly on car line, within 20 minutes of the business center, should communicate immediately with K 58, The Gazette.

FORBES AND METRAN—Occupants for pleasant second floor room; good location; five minutes' walk to library; excellent table; P. & A. 'Phone 77 Park.

FOR RENT—Handsomely furnished front rooms; board if desired; private family. No. 8 Highland place, North Highland ave., corner Rodman.

FOR RENT—Two rooms furnished, complete for housekeeping; both $5. Call druggists, Arch and Ohio, Allegheny.

NEW large newly furnished rooms, every convenience; board if desired; gentlemen preferred. 4900 Penn ave.

BOQUET ST., 3317—Nicely furnished second-story front room, with board; modern conveniences; Atwood car line.

STOCKTON AVE., 216, East, Allegheny—Fine large front room, well furnished, with board, all conveniences.

DENNISTON AVE., 421, near Fifth ave., East End—Second floor front room; all conveniences.

ESPLANADE ST., 1302, Allegheny—Three unfurnished rooms; bath; to responsible party only.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, bath, private family; gentleman. 529 Avery st., Allegheny.

BLUFF ST.—Four or 5 nice rooms. Inquire 207 Fourth ave., Room 507.

COLLINS AVE., 206, East End—Boarders and mealers; all conveniences.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms. 231 Boquet st. Private family.

TWO connecting rooms, one or both; private family. 23 Mawhinney st.

COLLEGE AVE., 422, East End—Furnished room; all conveniences.

CRAIG ST., 340—Furnished rooms; all conveniences.

Furnished Houses.

FOR RENT—From April 1, nicely furnished brick house, 8 rooms and bath; Sheffield st., Allegheny; rent $38 per month; best of references required.
EDWARD G. LANG,
619 West Diamond st., Allegheny, Pa.

FOR RENT.
Furnished residence for rent to October 1, 1902, Fifth ave., Shadyside. Rent $225 per month.
See JOSEPH M. BROWN & CO., Times Bldg.

Offices.

FOR RENT—Offices in first, second and third floors, 414 Third ave., opposite postoffice.
See GEORGE JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

FOR RENT—Space suitable for dentist, in furnished office on Smithfield st. Box 347.

FOR RENT—Fourth and Penn ave., rooms for offices or dressmaker.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk room in finest offices in the city. For particulars address P. O. Box 529.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE—
A HOME!! EASY!! A HOME!!! EASY!!!

$3,750—Worth $4,500—Wonderful offer! Ten dollars till April 1. Do you really want a home of your own? You will never get such an offer again. 50 lovely East End homes on really easy payments. Over half sold in 60 days. Note carefully. A gentleman—actual owner of above properties—will sell you a home direct and will make good every word of this ad. That is to say, I sell you a fine modern house at $3,750, on small hand money down and $10 per month till April 1. Then small cash payment on delivery of deed, and thereafter $27.50 per month, all told; or, if $750 cash is paid, then balance $18.50 per month, or if $1,250 is paid then $12.50 per month. Privilege to pay more. Any reasonable terms given to good people, my main object being to get a class of buyers who will form a high-class neighborhood. Smaller properties for less money and smaller monthly payments. Level East End location, on direct electric line, right beside city school. The above $3,750 house is a neat Queen Anne of six rooms and finished attic, situate on nice lot 30x100 feet. House has big 7-foot porch, rear porch, vestibule, hall with hardwood stairway, both gases, hot-air flues, sliding doors, big pantry with sink and two cupboards, hardwood and tile mantels, brass gas burners, china closet, bay windows, nice, roomy kitchen with clothes press and back stairway, three large rooms second floor, besides hall and bathroom, with bath, hot and cold water, stationary w. c., inside w. c.; there are 11 clothes presses in this house, every room light and airy. These houses are built of very best material and workmanship, and closest scrutiny cheerfully invited. Persons knowing they might be objected to should not apply. Send address to owner, with whom alone you deal, and who will give full particulars and direct you to the property. No agents. Address
OWNER, P. O. BOX 332, city.

P. C. CAMPBELL.
MODERN HOMES.
30 50
BELMAR PLACE, Pittsburgh, Pa. DENNISTON PLACE, Swissvale, Pa.
MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

These houses are in the choicest parts of their respective localities and are up to date and complete in every respect. All styles and at all prices from

$2,000 to $4,550.

Don't pay rent—see these houses.
If you cannot come at once, write us and we will come to see you.

P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

FOR SALE.
Bellevue Residences.

$3,300—Madison ave., frame, 6 rooms, attic, hall, bath, etc.; 50x167 ft.
$4,500—Jefferson st., frame, 6 rooms, bath, gases; lot 90x145 ft.
$4,800—Jackson st., new frame, 9 rooms, reception hall, bath; 42x113.
$5,000—Jefferson st., brick, 7 rooms, reception hall, bath, laundry, furnace, electric lights, etc.; 45x90 ft.
$5,500—Rodgers ave., frame, 9 rooms, reception hall, bath; 50x150.
$6,500—Dawson ave., frame, center hall, 8-room modern; 50x150.
$7,500—Kendall ave., new brick, 7 rooms, modern; lot 42x160.
$8,500—Euclid ave., frame, 7 rooms, attic, reception hall, bath, heater, laundry; cor. lot; 50x120; stable, etc.

If you are thinking of buying in Bellevue this spring see us before purchasing.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Small cash payments, balance like rent.

$ 500	Millvale ave.	Corner lot, 3 rooms
$ 1,600	Kincaid st.	5-room frame
$ 2,500	Dearborn st.	6-room frame
$ 3,200	Bigham st.	5-room frame
$ 3,200	Boggs ave.	Bath, 6-room frame
$ 3,500	Virginia ave.	Bath, 2 frame houses
$ 3,800	Pacific avenue	Bath, store & dwelling
$ 4,000	Forty-fourth st.	Bath, 8-room brick
$ 4,000	Kincaid st.	Bath, 7-room brick
$ 4,000	Cedar st.	8 and 2-room frames
$ 5,000	Forbes st.	[illegible] and 2-room frames
$ 5,500	Hamilton ave.	Bath, 8-room brick
$ 9,500	Evaline st.	Bath, 12-room brick
$10,000	Wylie ave.	brick hotel, 10 rooms

HARRY E. HOLMAN,
421 Wood st., 225 Pacific ave.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

"DON'T THINK OF IT!"
"DON'T THINK OF IT!"

No matter what inducements are offered you DON'T think of buying a house until you READ a full description in my SPECIAL list (now ready) of fine city and suburban HOMES. (Easy payments if desired.) Cannot attempt to publish a full description of these properties in the newspapers. As a simple reminder of the great bargains which you may expect to find all through "BUSH'S" Special For Sale List, I will here mention a few: A fine large 8-room house with lot 35 feet front, $[illegible]; new 6-room frame house, finished attic, bathroom, hot and cold water, laundry, good cellar, stone walls, slate roof, halls, two porches, lot 75x100, $2,[illegible]; as low as $1,300; homes for the workingman and the millionaire. DON'T pay any more rent. Come in and get list; it is good reading.
JOHN F. BUSH,
400 Market st., Builders Exchange.

HOUSES FOR SALE.

We have a number of new houses located near car lines; water and gas, cabinet mantels; will be sold on terms same as rent; one month's payment down, balance same as rent; persons who can give good references only need answer.

Lock Box 1442, City.

FOR SALE.
Sewickley.
Imposing residence of D. C. Herbst, [illegible] Broad st., a handsomely appointed 13-room brick house, with all conveniences; lot 100x285; stable.
For terms see
GEORGE BROS.,
No. 248 Fourth ave.

IF you want a good frame house of 6 rooms, bath, finished attic, cemented cellar, both gases, range, boiler, front and rear porches, level lot, on paved street, with street cars and P. R. R. close at hand, for $3,000 on easy terms, we can supply you. Location [illegible]wood. Twenty-first ward.
Also, in same locality, four rooms and bath; all of above conveniences, for $1,850.
EDSALL & HAMM,
38 Fidelity bldg., 341 Fourth ave.

For sale: $100 cash, balance $12 monthly; $2,400 seven-room dwelling, bath, inside water closet, both gases, chandeliers, nicely papered, porches and yard, near car lines, schools, churches and railroad station, with a five-cent fare on either to the city.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
318 Fourth avenue.
Branch office No. 4907 Second avenue, opposite Flowers avenue.

FOR SALE.
WILKINSBURG—Modern house of 11 rooms and bath; fine range, laundry, front and back porches, paved street; lot 50x120 feet; choice neighborhood; convenient to station and street cars, easy terms to quick buyer; $8,500.
ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

A good chance for those looking for a home. Our houses on Greenstreet, West Park plan, McKees Rocks, are winners. Small payment down; balance $25 per month.
Office at houses.
Room No. 37, 322 Fourth ave.

WILKINSBURG PROPERTY.
$1,750—New 4-room frame, cellar, water, gas.
$2,400—7-room frame, water, gas, paved street.
$2,700—8-room frame, bath, laundry, etc.
$3,200—7-room modern brick, Franklin st.
$4,600—8-room modern brick, paved street.
$5,000—8-room modern brick; Ross ave.
Small cash payment, balance easy terms.
J. S. SCOBEY & CO.,
618 Wood st., Wilkinsburg.

FOR SALE.
SOUTH SIDE—Elegant brick residence; 11 rooms; large lot; modern conveniences; best street and neighborhood; built by owner for a home; about half what it cost will buy it; will accept in part payment either improved or back mortgage.
COOPER & ERWIN, 433 Fourth ave.
Bell, 2545 Court. P. & A., 3935 Main.

A new brick house in Denniston avenue, Swissvale, Pa., near car line. Small payment down and balance on monthly payments.
Room 37, 322 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
$3,200—New frame house, 6 rooms, finished attic, bathroom, gas, range, hot and cold water, pantry, 2 porches; lot 25x120, on Estella st., adjoining Maple park, Thirty-eighth ward; on easy payments.
A. PLATZ,
314 Fourth ave.

COUNTRY HOME $3,500.
Three-fourths acres of ground improved; fruit and shade trees; eight-room frame house; large porches; stable; two miles from city; on line of electric railway. For sale or exchange.
J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave.

AVALON.
Fine buff brick residence, 8 rooms, finely finished; all modern improvements; large lot. A very cheap property. Price, $5,750.
S. M. EVANS,
Room 4, 146 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, or 235 Chestnut st., Avalon.

GOOD modern frame, 6 rooms, bath, etc.; corner lot, paved street; Thirty-first ward, Hilltop; cheap for $3,550. Possession April 1.
A. H. HUNTER,
94 Washington ave.

FOR SALE.
$1,900—6-room frame; lot 20x100, and an adjoining lot, 20x100, on Wicklow st. $500 cash, balance nice terms.
TAIT & CO., Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—New house, 6 rooms, bath-room, halls, two porches, lot 25x102, only $2,500; small payment down, $20 monthly.
O. B. LANE,
Sylvania st., 38th ward.

FOR SALE—At Brushton, Thirty-seventh ward, lot 60x180 ft., fronting on Allison st., extending back to Sickle st.
GEORGE JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

IF you have any property for sale place list with us, as we can sell it for you.
MYERS & CO., 106 N. Highland ave.

FOR SALE—Seven-roomed house and large lot, Emsworth. A bargain. Inquire at drug store.

FOR SALE—Bellevue; seven-room house, lot 40x150; price $2,700; address K 4[illegible], The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Bellevue; neat residence property; good location; address K 49, The Gazette.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—"St. Clair" apartment house, located on the N. E. corner of St. Clair and Black sts., containing three apartments, each having six (6) rooms, bath, pantry, etc.; gas and electric light; heating apparatus and all the modern conveniences. Will be sold at a price that will net 15 per cent on the investment.

Also four (4) two-story brick center hall Colonial residences on Stanton ave., each containing twelve (12) rooms, three baths, laundries, pantries, wardrobes, heating apparatus, instantaneous water heater; gas and electric light; refrigerator, etc. Fresco painted in an artistic manner, and are the most substantially-built, modern houses in the East End district. These houses will be sold at a bargain.

Also twelve (12) two-story with finished attic, solid-built brick reception hall dwelling-houses on the north side of Hermitage st., each containing ten (10) rooms, bath, pantry, laundry, furnace, instantaneous water heater, etc., and are the best and most substantially-built houses in the "BEL-MAR" plan of lots.

For prices and terms call at 1128 Park bldg.

$ 5,900—One of the best built brick houses in the East End of nine rooms and bath room, hall and vestibule, open stairs, cabinet mantels, combination chandeliers, cellar, with laundry; heater, [illegible]; good lot; choice location; near Stanton avenue.

$ 4,500—New brick house of eight rooms; modern improvements; corner lot; paved street, near car lines.

$ 3,500—Frame dwelling of eight rooms and finished attic; large porches; good cellar, with heater; lot 30x110 feet; possession April 1.

$ 2,900—Brick house of seven rooms, bath, cemented cellar, etc.; good lot, paved street; possession April 1.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn Avenue,
East End City.

FOR SALE—
Bargains in East End houses: Five-room frame; slate roof, bath, range, gas, etc.; lot 25x100; price $2,250; terms $250 cash, balance the same as rent.
Also:
New eight-room brick; bath, pantry, laundry, cemented cellar, cabinet mantels, chandeliers, front and rear porches; house papered throughout; lot 25x100 feet; price $3,800; terms $400 cash, balance $25 per month.
JAMES C. MILLER,
Room 2[illegible], 6017 Penn ave.
Office open Monday evening until 9.

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

THE BEST SELECTION OF
HOUSES IN THE EAST END.

$ 3,500—Frame house, eight rooms; all conveniences; corner lot; streets paved.
$ 6,700—Large brick, 10 rooms, all conveniences; lot 32x150 to a paved alley; rent $50 per month; possession April 1.
$ 8,[illegible]—New brick dwelling; 10 rooms, reception hall and all the latest conveniences; large lot; possession April 1; near Stanton avenue.
$12,500—12-room colonial; new; all the latest conveniences; fine location; Twentieth ward; possession at once.
F. H. TREMBLY,
6214 Penn avenue.
'Phones: Bell, 1004 East. P. & A., 45 East.

FOR SALE—EAST END.
$ 6,000—Will buy frame dwelling of 10 rooms, cabinet mantels, bath, laundry, furnace, etc.; lot 30x122, to a line Alder street, near S. Highland ave.
$12,500—Will buy a detached brick dwelling of 11 rooms, 2 baths, etc.; first floor all hardwood finish; lot 40x155.
$17,000—Will buy a fine colonial brick dwelling of 12 large rooms, bath, etc.; first floor finished in hardwood; all rooms handsomely decorated; lot 50x150 to alley.
$23,000—Will buy a large center hall dwelling of 12 fine, large rooms; has all modern improvements and superb decorations; lot 45x135; these properties are situate in the restricted district of the East End. For further information see
DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn ave., E. E.

FOR SALE—Modern ten-room reception hall house; Childs st., E. E.; buff brick; on lot 40x100; bath, laundry, instantaneous water heater, range, etc.; price only $7,000; terms to suit purchaser.

A choice home in Howe st., E. E.; stone front brick house, eight rooms, bath, laundry, furnace, etc.; interior handsomely finished; lot 30x178 to alley; will sell for $8,500 on terms to suit purchaser.
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
228 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—$2,250—East End; $50 down and $17.50 per month, all told. Note this offer: A lovely little home, worth every cent of $2,500 cash, at reduced price and easy payments; brand new frame of 5 rooms, besides hall and nice finished attic; city water, both gases, hardwood mantel and tile hearth, brass gas burner, nice lot 25x100 to alley; lovely location; on electric line; strictly nice neighborhood; immediate possession; those who know they might be objected to should not apply. Home, P. O. Box 332, city.

A new 11-room brick house,
No. 207 Rebecca st., E. E.
Near Friendship ave. The prettiest residence street in East End.
Small payment down and balance to suit purchaser.
Room 37, 322 Fourth ave.

BAUM GROVE DISTRICT.
Only $9,500.
10 rooms and reception hall, with all conveniences.
Lot 30x150 feet.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell 3782 Court. 214 Fourth ave.

On Mt. Vernon st., Belmar Place, you can find houses that are hard to beat. Only a few left. Buy before it is too late.

A COZY house in Shadyside district at small cost; convenient to Fifth and Ellsworth ave. cars, asphalt street, brick, 9 rooms, bath, gases, electric light, laundry. Price to quick buyer, $5,400.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., Room 401.

FOR SALE—A complete up-to-date brick reception hall house; near North Highland ave. and park, E. E.; shady side of 6[illegible]-ft. st., good sized lot; easy terms. Address C. C. Mitchell, 815 Heberton ave., E. E., city. Bell 'phone 1568-2 East.

FOR SALE—
Fine new reception hall brick house, 10 rooms, tile bath room and every up-to-date convenience; price away down; good East End paved street.
J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

$5,000—Holden, near Maryland; 8 rooms, reception hall, bath and all conveniences; owner leaving city; a cozy home.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

FOR SALE—South St. Clair street, near Friendship, modern brick house, ten rooms and reception hall; $8,500. Address S 74, The Gazette.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE—House of 6 rooms, attic, porches, water, gas, etc., large lot, 2 minutes from Perrysville ave., the best bargain ever offered; house will rent for $25.
If sold at once, price $2,400.
H. W. KLEIN,
Penna. and Beaver aves., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—$5,750; new buff brick house 11 rooms and bath, reception hall, parlor, library, dining room, kitchen on first floor; bath room 10x12, two stairways, three sets of sliding doors, gas and electric lights; speaking tubes, laundry tubs and water heater; house papered in the latest style; level lot corner of two 50-foot streets, facing the north sidewalk; yards fenced complete; if you want a real bargain come soon and see the house and Geo. M. Lashley, the owner, will make terms to suit; take Bellevue or Avalon car, get off at Termon, and one square from California ave., Allegheny, is the place.

FOR SALE—Valuable Allegheny property, corner Fulton and Page sts.; a bargain.
GEORGE JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

Farms.

FOR SALE—Farm of 75 acres, ½ mile from station on main line of P. R. R.; frame house of 5 rooms, large bank barn and outbuildings; splendid spring water; land all underlaid with 6-foot vein coal; land under good cultivation; can all be farmed by machinery; this farm must be sold within one week. Price $4,000, $1,000 to $1,500 cash, balance to suit purchaser. This is a snap.
R. S. M'DOWELL & CO.,
Opposite P. R. R. Station, Wilkinsburg.
Telephone 214-1.

FOR SALE.
A choice farm of 80 acres, Columbiana county, Ohio, 1½ miles from East Palestine; nearly level; underlaid with vein drift coal; 7-room house, large barn, etc.; excellent water and best of fruit; the most productive and best-located farm in that section; very desirable home; price $4,600; on liberal terms. Investigate this for it is elegant. (No. 238.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
228 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—117-acre farm; one of the best in the state; adjacent to railroad; town of 5,000 population; good 11-room frame house; large bank barn and all other buildings necessary for farm; price $6,500; terms half cash; balance on time.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

N. G. AYRES, Attorney-at-Law, No. 426 Diamond st. For Sale—Farm, 72 acres, Indiana township, 2 miles from Harmarville, West Penn railroad; underlaid with coal. Wm. F. Dice and John R. Dice, Executors, 913 Main st., Allegheny, Pa. 29ge

SEND for new list of farms for sale or exchange. A. C. McComb & Co., 228 Fourth ave.

Lots.

VACANT PROPERTY.
1,600x120 ft. at $70 per foot.
[illegible]x125 ft. at $45 per foot.
[illegible]x100 ft. at $30 per foot.
Look these up.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell 3782 Court, 214 Fourth ave.

LOTS—Owner of three level ones, convenient to trolley and train, 10 minutes' ride from postoffice, will sell cheap and on easy terms; plan of house made by local architect for owner will be given to purchaser. Address M 50, Chronicle Telegraph.

CHOICE lots for sale in the Mt. Vernon Land & Improvement Company's plan, situate on Termon, Wheeler, Oswego and Syracuse aves., Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Prices reasonable. Call at office of the company, Room 123 Bakewell building, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Two lots at Avalon 25x135 each, near car line; will build house for you if desired.
Address Box 535, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—At Crafton, 1-2 acre lot; delightful location; a bargain.
GEORGE JOHNSTON, Agent,
421 Wood st.

Business Properties.

FOR SALE.
Hotel property, furniture, license, etc., one of the best towns in Western Pennsylvania; 10 miles from Pittsburgh; three-story brick, 22 rooms; good bar trade; 27 regular boarders; will take some real estate for payment; best of reasons for selling.
ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Several downtown business properties.
GEORGE JOHNSTON, Agent,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

WINTER HOME IN FLORIDA.

An elegant place on Indian river, about one mile from Rock Ledge hotel, on main road; 11 acres covered with orange, grape, fruit palm, palmetto and large oak trees; the orange crop nets $3,700 a year; house contains 10 rooms and all conveniences; electric light plant; finished throughout in hardwood; boathouse, launch, etc., go with the property; one of the finest places on Indian river; price is $25,000. For further information see

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

ON CALIFORNIA AVE.

Fine stone residence on California ave., Allegheny; 11 rooms, reception hall, two tile baths; instantaneous water heater; hardwood mantels; electric light; heated by hot water system; laundry with all conveniences; house finished throughout in hardwood; stable alone cost $4,500; corner lot 60x160 feet, on two paved streets; stone fence; property cost $30,000 when built two years ago; we can sell it on reasonable terms for $25,000; fine location. For permits see

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $5,121.

An 11-room frame house on Charles st., Allegheny, bath, hot and cold water; bath gases; laundry with stationary tubs; cemented cellar; lot 22x160 feet; rents for $46 50; price reduced from $6,500 to $5,121. This is a big bargain.

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $4,500.

A 10-room brick house on West st., Wilkinsburg; bath, instantaneous water heater, both gases, hardwood mantels, electricity, furnace, laundry, stationary tubs, cemented cellar; lot 25x125 feet. An up-to-date home at a very low price.

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

ON MATHILDA ST.

A three-story brick and stone residence of eight rooms, bath, hot and cold water, both gases, tile hearths, furnace, stationary tubs, cemented cellar; lot 44x106 feet; nice shade trees, etc.; possession April 1. Our price is $7,000 for a prompt buyer.

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $3,500.

Oakland investment; rents for $420; frame house of 8 rooms, hall, bath, both gases, cemented cellar etc. (4104.)

REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

OAKMONT PROPERTY.

3½ acres and 5-room frame; only two blocks from new trolley line and railroad station in Oakmont; reduced from $6,000 to $5,000; special bargain.

4¾ acres and 10-room frame; four blocks from trolley line and railroad station in Oakmont; choice location and a rare bargain for quick buyer.

5 acres and 10-room frame; three blocks from railroad and trolley line in Oakmont; large orchard, vineyard and numerous shade trees; beautiful place, well located and can be bought cheap.

9-room frame, modern; lot 211x175, fronting on three streets, near station and on trolley line, OAKMONT; good chance for builder.

7-room and reception hall frame; corner lot, 50x150, near OAKMONT Station. Good stable, carriage house, etc., for $3,500; only $1,200 cash required.

Good, level building lots, 50x150, in the Speer plan; well located and close to railroad station in Oakmont; for $700.

Vacant lot, 100x150, corner B st. and R. R., the choicest corner in Oakmont.

A number of other choice properties, both vacant and improved, in Oakmont; some decided bargains and all well worth the price; you can make no mistake by buying Oakmont property at present prices.

JAS. MARSHALL,
146 S. Highland ave., East End.

S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.

Bargains.

For sale or exchange near South Negley ave. and Baum st., a fine 12-room brick residence, with all conveniences; will take smaller property in Allegheny or East End.

Bellevue Lots.

For sale or exchange, three beautiful lots, 50x150 each, price $4,500; will exchange for Allegheny, Bellevue or Avalon improved.

Fremont St. Residence.

For Sale—A fine 8-room residence, with all conveniences; lot 20x120 to paved street; price, $5,000 for a few days.

Good Investment.

For Sale—A 5-room brick residence on Lacock st., 4th ward; rents for $20 per month; price, $2,500.

Second Ward, Allegheny.

For Sale or Exchange—6-room frame, bath both gases, etc.; price, $3,000; equity, $1,500; will trade for clear lots.

Eleventh Ward, Allegheny.

For Sale or Exchange—5-room frame, slate roof and mantels; bath, etc.; near street cars; price, $2,000; will exchange for First or Fourth ward improved and pay $1,000 cash.

S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE.
SHADYSIDE RESIDENCES.

FOUR PRESSED BRICK, CENTER HALL, COLONIAL HOUSES On Amberson ave., cor. Bayard st.

These houses are nearing completion and will be ready for occupancy before April 1st. They are delightfully situated in the most convenient portion of the Shadyside district, near Ellsworth avenue and Centre avenue cars, and within two minutes' walk of Shadyside station.

They are fitted with every modern convenience, including sanitary plumbing, three bath rooms, automatic hot water heaters and hot air furnaces, while the finish is all that could be desired, having hard wood throughout the lower story, including hard wood floors.

Houses open for inspection daily. For terms and prices apply to

A. H. CHILDS, Bank of Commerce Bldg.,
or
HARVEY CHILDS, Jr., 813 Penn ave.

FOR SALE.

A nice house of six rooms, bath, on large lot, 22x110; yard, etc.; Linden st.; will sell at $3,700.

A tobacco stand and manufactory; an old stand; owner leaves city; large store and six rooms; rent $37.50; will sell at $350.

The best millinery stand in the city. If interested don't fail to investigate; will sell at a sacrifice if sold before spring season.

Wilkinsburg lots, 66x112, with stable and frame house; rent at $17; will exchange for Allegheny property.

HENRY C. MENDEL,
407 Ohio st.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE—At Crafton, 10 acres level ground; convenient to railroad station and street cars; am instructed to sell at a sacrifice and easy terms; owners are wealthy, don't need money.

GEORGE JOHNSTON, Agent,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE—Fifty acres Swissvale borough, or one to five acres five to ten minutes from station. Room 601, 209 Ninth st., or J. J. Campbell, Wilkinsburg, Pa. 29pvxztc

Coal Lands.

COAL—1,000 acres in Kiskiminetas valley; fronts and opened about 40 feet above railroad tracks; if interested particulars will be given. IRA C. EWING CO., 213 Ferguson Bldg.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

A choice Highland avenue residence. Corner prominent street; lot 50x125; stone ...ont; brick house of 14 rooms with all known ...nveniences; finished elegantly; must be seen ... be appreciated; will exchange for choice va...nt. For full particulars call on

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

...detailed description of any property you ...y have for sale or exchange, if placed with ... will be carefully listed and receive prompt ...ntion.

M. A. CARTUS,
41 Leader Bldg., 431 Fifth ave.

...ZELWOOD residence; large lot, stable, ... and fine vacant corner; clear; will take ...r two E. E. residences; good proposi... for builders. ..., REID & CO., 432 Wood st., Room 401.

... only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET ...TOR.

... trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. ...ents.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.

Are You in Business?

Why Not?

We can put you in a paying business for any amount from $100 to $100,000.

Come and See Us at Once.

Cavanagh & Co.,
516 Wood st.
The Oldest Brokers in Pittsburgh.

Bottling Works—Located in nearby town, clearing over $3,000 per year; everything up-to-date; fully equipped; price $4,000

Department Store—One of the best in Western Pennsylvania, doing a business of $45,000 to $50,000 per annum; stock will invoice about $10,000

Planing Mill and Lumber Yard—Located in town of 6,000 people; 100 miles from this city, doing a good business; everything up to date; price 3,000

Clothing, Shoes and Furnishing Goods—Store located in town of 3,000 people, 159 miles from Pittsburgh, doing good business; price 3,000

Steam Laundry—Located in city of 10,000 people, 85 miles from Pittsburgh; fully equipped with the very best machinery, doing a large business; price. 3,000

General Store—Located 17 miles from this city, doing large business; rent $30 per month, including 6 living rooms; price 1,500

Hardware Store—Located in city of 10,000 people, 30 miles from Pittsburgh, doing a large business; rent $25; will take part real estate in exchange; stock will invoice about..... 4,500

Hardware Store—Located in city of 15,000 people 15 miles from Pittsburgh, doing a very large business; will sell for $5,000 cash and balance good real estate; stock will invoice about..... 14,000

Grocery Store—We have a large number for sale, located in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, also nearby towns, ranging in price from $250 up to $16,000; if you are looking for a good grocery call at our office and investigate the many good places we have for sale.

Drug Store—Located in temperance town of 10,000 people; doing a business of $20 per day; rent $15 per month; price. 800

Wholesale Business—Centrally located in this city; doing a large business; one that will bear investigation; investment required 10,000

Department Store—Located in town of 5,000 people 70 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a very large business; rent $70 per month; will exchange for Pittsburgh real estate; price 12,000

General Store—Located in town of 4,000 people, 90 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $35,000 to $40,000 per year, will take Pittsburgh real estate for part pay; price 12,000

Stocks.

We have some first-class dividend-paying stocks for sale.

Partnership and interests in small and large manufacturing and mercantile businesses from $1,000 to 25,000

Interest in large manufacturing business located in city can be purchased; this business is in successful operation and position of secretary goes with interest; investment required 5,000

Interest in an iron business can be bought and position of treasurer goes with the purchase; this business paid 14 per cent dividend last year; investment required, about 25,000

Interests and partnerships in all kinds of businesses are for sale at our office from $1,000 to 50,000

Foundry and Machine Shop—Located in Pittsburgh; running full time; this is one of the most successful works in this city; paying over 20 per cent dividend; price 125,000

We would be pleased to have you call at our office, 516 Wood st., and investigate the many good business opportunities we have for sale that do not appear in this column.

CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

WE
WILL BUY
OR
SELL
FOR YOU

Any kind of Store or Business, either in Pittsburgh or Country.

WE MAKE A
SPECIALTY OF
THIS CLASS OF BUSINESS.

Call or write, but we prefer you to call.

A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

WE HAVE BUYERS FOR

Grocery Store,
Confectionery Stores,
Stationery Stores,
Cigar Stores,
Paper Routes,
Milk Depots,
Meat Markets,
Notion Stores,
Gents' Furnishings.
Dry Goods Store,
Drug Stores,
Shoe Stores,
Saloons,
Restaurants,
Bakeries,
Hardware Stores,
Furniture Stores, Etc.

We can find buyers for any of the above businesses, situated in either city or country, provided that the prices asked are within the bounds of reason, and that they will stand an honest investigation.

A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTES.
PAPER ROUTES.

FOR SALE—The following routes in city and country towns, all of which will bear strict investigation. The prices are $400, $750, $1,400, $1,600, $1,800, $2,300, $3,000, $4,500, $6,000.

A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

We have stores of almost every description, ranging in price from $300 to $15,000; if you will call and let us know just what you want we can either find something on our lists to suit you or will undertake to procure it for you at short notice.

A. W. M'PHERSON & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

D. V. MURDOCK,
433 Fourth ave.

BUTTER AND EGG STORE—
Cor. building; rent $35 per mo., including living rooms. Price complete..$1,000

RESTAURANT—
Downtown location; snap at..... 650

BOARDING STABLE—
Clearing $120 per mo. Price..... 1,400

GROCERY STORE—
At sacrifice sale; owner dead. Price, including stock, fixtures, horse and wagon 650

D. V. MURDOCK,
433 Fourth ave.

MAKE MORE MONEY—Is your income sufficient? If not, and you are anxious to increase it, write me stating what amount you can invest, if only $10, and I will write you a letter of advice free; for years I have done nothing except study investments; I know I can increase your income by pointing out safe investments hitherto unknown; bank references. Andrew L. Bush, Investment Broker, Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In a manufacturing town, 40 miles from city; good location, fine room; large trade; invoice..... $4,000

SHOE STORE—Half interest in an established business, in one of the best towns of 20,000 population in Western Pennsylvania; 30 miles from city.

EXPRESS BUSINESS—We have one of the finest propositions in the city to offer any one wishing to engage in the express business. No risk to run in any event. Worth investigating.

RESTAURANT AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—Old-established business in Allegheny; sales $900 a month. Price .....$ 1,400

MILK ROUTE—One of the best in city; selling 220 gallons a day. Owner engaged in other business.

BUSINESS—If you want to buy or sell any kind of business, write us and we will call and see you.

DRUG STORE in Braddock, good reason for selling, will exchange for part real estate.

WE have grocery stores at $500, $800, $1,200, $1,500, $2,000 and $4,000 each.

SHOE STORE—10 miles from city; 20,000 population, good location; nice clean stock; doing $18,000 a year; invoice 6,000

HARDWARE STORE—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns; fine stocks; good room, having large trade; will take good real estate for part payment; invoice about..... 14,000

PHARMACY—20 miles from city; only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments 1,000

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORE for sale in a borough of 1,000 inhabitants; the only drug store in the town; we bought at bankrupt sale of the Wick City Supply Company, Wickboro, Pa.; will sell to cash buyer for less than appraised value; everything new; stock only a few months old; fixtures and stock $650; cash down will buy it. J. A. Gault & Co., Kittanning, Pa.

CORPORATION CHARTERS procured under South Dakota laws; large expenses saved; resident incorporator furnished; individual liability limited; no annual or franchise tax required; charter fee very low. For information blanks, by-law forms and copy of law, address Philip Lawrence, Huron, South Dakota.

$5.11 PROFIT paid on each share since December 1, 1901. If you want good paying, safe investment, shares $10 each, dividends payable semi-monthly, send for circular. Sterling & Co., 506 Liberty bldg., N. Y. Mention paper.

$550—CIGAR, CONFECTIONERY AND FRUIT STORE, with nice ice-cream parlor; best location in Allegheny; average business $85 weekly; rent $25, including four living rooms. Call TAIT & CO., Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

RESTAURANT and Confectionery—In nearby town; clearing $200 month above all expenses; will bear strict investigation; price $2,500; terms half cash; balance on time.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY—In town 50 miles from Pittsburgh; doing business $40 day; rent $30 month; price $200; terms $1,000 cash; balance on time.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

RESTAURANTS.
Central city location, $2,000.
Good E. E. old-established place, $550.
Leading restaurant in booming borough, $550.
TAIT & CO., Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

PHONOGRAPH BUSINESS—Located in Central Pittsburgh; doing a business of $35,000 per year; strictly first-class and up-to-date; price $2,000.

CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

MILLINERY STORE—In nearby town; doing business $50 week; stock will invoice $1,000; owner retiring and will sell at bargain; price $700.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
Three business buildings, convenient to Smithfield st. and postoffice.
GEORGE JOHNSTON, Agent,
421 Wood st.

CLOTHING and Furnishing Store—In oil country town in Ohio; doing business $400 week; can be bought at invoice; or $3,000.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—Fine location in Allegheny; doing $100 weekly; rent $11 50, including three living rooms; sell at inventory, about $400.

TAIT & CO., Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

$350—CIGAR STORE AND NEWS STAND; fine location; doing good business; rent $10. Don't overlook this.

TAIT & CO., Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

GENERAL STORE—In country town in Ohio; doing business $350 week; postoffice and telephone in store; price $6,000.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In city; centrally located; doing business $200 week; rent $36 month, including five living rooms; price $800.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

WANTED—Party with $1,500 to $2,000 to back theatrical company; start on road at once; big money maker; ample security. Address K 54, The Gazette.

GROCERY BUSINESS—One of the best stands in the East End; will invoice about $7,000. A rare chance for the right man. Address M 53, The Gazette.

GOLD MINE—3c per share; driving tunnel to cut 25 mines; reports, maps, mineral free. L. F. Butler, E. 907 17th st., Denver.

BOTTLING WORKS—In Ohio; 5,500 population; elegant opportunity; good reason for selling. Address K 50, The Gazette.

MEAT, BUTTER AND EGG business in a good location; better than a saloon; price $450. Address M 47, The Gazette.

WE can sell your business. TAIT & CO., Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

Machinery.

PUMPS AND FEED WATER HEATERS.

The following are a few of the large pumps we have to offer, although we can furnish any size desired:

Duplex.
18½"x11x10" Worthington, 8" discharge.
12x8"x10" Hughes, 5" discharge.
12x6x12" Hall, 4" discharge.
7½x3½x8" National Transit, 2" discharge.

Single Cylinder.
18x12x20" Cameron, 6" didscharge.
14x10x20" Titusville, 4" discharge.
20x7x18" Blake, 3½" discharge.
12x8x12" Niagara, 5" discharge.
10x5½x10" Cameron, 2½" discharge.

Heaters.
2,000 H. P. Webster.
1,500 H. P. Webster.
1,000 H. P. Webster.
500 H. P. Carlin.
500 H. P. National.
500 H. P. Goubert.
200 H. P. Phoenix.
100 H. P. Stillwell-Bierce.

WICKES BROTHERS,
45th st. and A. V. Ry.,
Pittsburgh.

Phones:
Bell 243 Fisk.
P. & A. 191 Lawrence.

FOR SALE—MACHINERY.
At About Cost to Reduce Stock.

16 Gas Engines, 2 to 35 H. P., for all purposes, from $85 to $450; 1 Dynamo, 50 lights, 110 volts, $70.

1 Duplex Gasoline Launch Engine.

8 Drill Presses, 18 Emery Grinders and Countershafts and Wheels; Emery Wheels, cheaper than cost to make.

7 Lathes, 2 Shapers, 1 Planer, Key Seater, Power Hack Saws, Hand Forges, Blower.

Pumps, Belting, small Boiler, 10 H. P. Steam Engine, 6 Incandescent Arc Lights, 56 hours.

No. 8 Troy Collar and Cuff Ironer.

2 Collar and Cuff Turners.

Punch Press. Miscellaneous machinery of all kinds.

THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
Both 'phones. Twenty-sixth and Liberty sts.

A PARTIAL LIST.
ENGINES.
28x60 Corliss 24x48 Wright.
12x21x24 Cross Compound Porter Allen.
15x14 Ideal 8x12 Russell.
10x12 Ball 10x16 Bass.
and smaller sizes.

BOILERS.
Tubular, Portable and Vertical.
Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, Pulleys, etc.
Send for Stock List.

ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY,
507 and 508 Hamilton Building.
Bell 'Phone 1853 Grant.
P. & A. 'Phone 2699 Main.

FOR SALE—Boilers and Engines—Large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 20x30 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers. Shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lot of miscellaneous machinery. Good second-hand belting, leather, rubber and cloth, at half price. J. S. YOUNG, 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.

Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.

105 Water st. 104 First ave.

FOR SALE—Rails—New 16 and 25-pound tee rails, immediate delivery. New 8-12 and 40-pound rails for March delivery. Miscellaneous lots of relayers, machinery etc. J. B. JONES & CO., 310-320 Morgan st., Allegheny, Pa. Both 'phones 172 North.

SIMPLICITY Gas Engines, Acme engines, boilers, shafting, pulleys, hangers. William Prager, 110 Market st.

FOR SALE—Hoisting engines, immediate delivery; all sizes. Flory Mfg. Co., 209 Ninth st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.

Pianos.

FOR SALE—Only at Frederick's Mammoth Music Store, 633 Smithfield st., near Seventh avenue:

Chickering (the genuine),
Hardman,
Kroeger,
McPhail,
Behr Bros.,
Haines & Co. Pianos,
And Estey Organs.

Buy the best here; special low prices.

FOR SALE—$150 less than regular prices—1901 style cases, Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger and other new pianos; must be sold. FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE, 633 Smithfield st. (near Seventh ave.)

FOR SALE—(Genuine) Chickering Pianos, purchased 8 months ago, for $550; left with us to sell quickly. Come and make a price. Ask to see Mrs. Fremont's piano. FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE, 635 Smithfield st., near Seventh avenue.

FOR SALE—"Used" Upright Pianos—Low as $75, all in perfect condition; fully guaranteed (genuine), Chickering, Steinway, Hardman, Knabe, Behr Bros.', Decker Bros.', Fletcher, Haines & Co., etc.—Save you hundreds of dollars.

FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE, 623 Smithfield st., near Seventh ave.

A large number of pianos that have been rented from six to 12 months, and others used for concert purposes only; will be sold at about one-half their original values. Musically the instruments are as good as new. Prices, including stool and cover, $135 00, $150 00, $165 00 and $200 00 for pianos that sell ordinarily from $250 00 to $400 00. Among this lot there are Pianos of famous makes; mahogany, rosewood and ebonized cases. Low prices are not always cheap prices, but every piano included in this sale is a genuine bargain, and if it's quality you want at a small outlay, here is your opportunity. Terms to suit. J. M. Hoffmann & Co., 537 Smithfield st.

UPRIGHT PIANOS, $75, $125, etc. Buy direct from factory and save money. Samples of over 25 pianos of celebrated New York and Chicago makes that will sell at about one-third what you pay at retail stores. Very beautiful and artistic designs in high grade mahogany, walnut and oak veneered cases, ivory keys, mandolin, harp and zither attachments, practice pedal, Boston fall board and all latest improvements. Call early and get choice at 916 Sandusky st., cor. Montgomery ave., Allegheny. F. E. Heckert, agent, formerly of the J. R. Henricks Music Co., Ltd. (Time given if desired at slight advance.)

FOR SALE—
A good
Mahogany Upright Piano,
Fine tone and action. Only $90.
Hoffmann's Music House,
537 Smithfield st.

THREE-MONTHS' old piano very cheap; call any afternoon between 1 and 4 o'clock; or write for description. R. O. Suter, 6202 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—A high-grade piano that cost $400; will sell this piano for $190 to quick cash buyer. Call 3103 Kenneth square, Pittsburgh.

PIANO—Extraordinary, renowned upright; cover, stool; practically new; very cheap; best references. P. O. Box 432, Pittsburgh.

$350 UPRIGHT pianos only $125; used about three months, a bargain. 201 Montgomery ave., cor. Sandusky st., Allegheny.

$350—Upright piano, brand new; sell cheap; best reference. 1207 Webster ave. or 615 Penn, avenue.

FOR SALE—Large upright, in perfect condition, $100. Hoffman's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

25 PIANOS at wholesale prices. F. E. Heckert, 916 Sandusky st., Allegheny city.

NEW piano; a bargain; owner leaving city. O 62, The Gazette.

Horses and Vehicles.

FOR SALE—Dan Wilkes, trotter, record 2:27¼; bay, 16 hands, 8 years old; sound; can beat 2:20; single or to pole; one of the best pole horses living; great snow horse; safe for lady to drive; will be sold for half value, as I have no use for him. A. M. Spelman, Canal Dover, O.

FOR SALE—Carload of light and heavy draft and general purpose horses arrived again today; if in need of a good horse or team see them without fail at Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516 First st., Allegheny, M. Marx, proprietor.

STATION wagons and stanhopes; high grade and correct outline and equipment; circular and right prices on application. Lock Box 525, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Just now and always you find a selection of extra heavy draft and general purpose horses at Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516 First st., Allegheny.

A ROCKAWAY buggy and full harness; good order; worth $250; sell for $75. Write 615 Penn ave. A. H., Columbia Phonograph Co.

FOR SALE—Horse, harness and wagon cheap; good rig for expressing or delivery. Iams & Co., Lytle and Elizabeth sts., Hazelwood.

FOR SALE—Horse, harness, wagon, cheap; good rig for expressing, delivering. Iams & Co., Lytle and Elizabeth sts., Hazelwood.

ARRIVED—Extra heavy draught horses; also pit and general purpose mules. Philip Steinmiller, 110 Second ave.

Birds and Dogs.

ANDREASBURG Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Hartz mountain canaries, grand singers; Parrots, Skylarks, Mocking Birds and all European song birds; Goldfish and aquariums; dogs of every description. Breeding cages of all kinds, with seeds.

EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.,
THOS. HURST, Prop.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed singers. Finest line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bulfinches and all kinds of European song birds; talking parrots, goldfish, aquariums and aquarium supplies; also fine lot of Japanese fantail goldfish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

NOW is the time for breeding canaries. We have femelae canaries, breeding cages and all supplies at lowest prices; largest assortment in the city; send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANGORA CATS—We have just received a new lot of very fine Angora kittens. Call and see them; no trouble to show. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

BREEDING poultry, black Minorcas, Hamburgs. Decker Poultry Company, Park way.

Typewriters.

TYPEWRITER bargains in all standard makes at very low prices; Smith-Premiers, Remington, Densmores, Manhattans, etc.; out of town parties send for samples and prices. Hammond Typewriter Company, room 207, 237 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—A second-hand, rebuilt Jewett typewriter; perfect order; bargain. 1525 Park bldg.

Miscellaneous.

Bar	Weldons Stock Must Go.	Fixtures
Bar	50 Counters,	Fixtures
Bar	20 Scales,	Fixtures
Bar	30 Grocers Pumps	Fixtures
Bar	10 Cash Registers,	Fixtures
Bar	5 Butchers' Refrigerators,	Fixtures
Bar	10 Skids, Etc., Etc.	Fixtures
Bar	Billiard and Pool Tables.	Fixtures
Bar	DELPS, Cor. Fourth & Liberty.	Fixtures

128ph

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.
Diamonds, gold and silver watches, guns, revolvers, musical instruments, for the loan and charges only.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn ave.
1229ph

FOR SALE—50 misfit carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

One lot second-hand chandeliers; nearly as good as new; at right price. Call at once. Haugh & Keenan, S. and T. Company, Third st. and Duquesne way, city.

ROLL TOP and flat top desks; second-hand bookkeeping desks; pool and billiard tables; revolving and plain office chairs. William Wurthels, 418 Diamond st.

GREAT reduction steel fire proof safes at wholesale prices, 300-lb. only $16; freight paid. Write for booklet. C. W. Franklin, P. O. Box 667, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Large refrigerator for restaurant or saloon; 1 dental chair, 1 music box, 1 fractural bed. R. D. Jones, 30 E. Lacock st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—A lot of paper; will print your business card on it at a reasonable figure; good work is all we do. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS.
$1.00 per hundred.
PITTSBURGH STENOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

REMEMBER—H. C. Knapp's 'phone numbers are P. & A. 81 Lawrence; Bell 81 Fisk, when you want good printing at the right price.

SAW MILL outfit; 25-horse power; in good order; also prices made on new outfits. Address B. D. Reed, Bellevue, Pa.

FOR SALE—Steel range, coffee and tea urns, cake griddle, cooking utensils at cost. Weldon & Kelly Co., 305 Wood st.

FOR SALE—A burglar-proof safe; also fire-proof safes, new and second hand. William Prager, 110 Market st.

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719.

REMOVAL SALE—Border, wall, ceiling paper, same price per roll; samples free. Reed, 904 Penn ave.

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business. P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

DRESS SUIT but little used; can be altered to suit; cheap. Address G 61, The Gazette.

GRANDFATHER'S clock; 100 years old; running order. Box 185, New Galilee, Pa.

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 300 First ave.

WEAR Cain's shoes for sore and tired feet. 503 Market st.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—
HEART TO HEART TALKS.
My Dear Father Pitt:
There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves? No man should have a dingy looking house when painting is done so reasonable as here.

P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave.

THAT OLD PIANO—
Do you know it can be repolished and given that "new" appearance, and that the "works" can be repaired and regulated—in short, that we can give it a new lease of life at very small cost? Let us give you an estimate.
ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO., 714 Penn ave.

PERSONAL—Henry McWhirter, clairvoyant, test and business medium; diagnoses disease without asking questions, and spirit healer; eyes treated; gives sittings daily, except Sundays; office hours 9 to 6 p. m.; ordained medium. P. O. address, 143 Fourth ave., Homestead. Reading by mail 50c.

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have misfit carpets.
And have second-hand carpets.

PERSONAL—Persons interested in crystal gazing, divination (past, present and future), mental telepathy, or spiritualism, to send 2c stamp for circular of Psychical Research Society, Box 189, Newport, R. I.

PERSONAL—Need glasses? See R. A. Robinson, correct optician, Mondays, 302 Park Bldg., Pittsburgh. Fridays, 605 Ann st., Homestead. Saturdays, 92 Penn ave., Turtle Creek. Robinson saves you money.

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

PERSONAL—Do you know that your old tableware, locks, hinges, brass beds can be repaired, replated or refinished and laquered in a first-class manner at
COOKE PLATING WORKS,
110 Sandusky st., Allegheny.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Call and see us on and after Washington's birthday in our new quarters, 6111 Penn ave., for manicuring, hair dressing and facial massage. Mrs. C. A. Ware.

PERSONAL—Private instructions, hypnotism, personal magnetism, character reading; success guaranteed; famous professors. Box 347, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 111epvxh

PERSONAL—Women ask to see our $4 00 patent kid buttoned or lace shoes. They fit, wear well, easy as a glove. Very handsome. CAIN, 503 Market st.

PERSONAL—When you need printing call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work.

PERSONAL—Have you tried Prof. Hatry's wonderful phrenological readings? 543 Smithfield. Daily, evenings, Sunday afternoons.

PERSONAL—Spirit medium, seer and healer. Tells everything. Parlors at 308 Grant st., Pittsburgh. Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Massage, Turkish, all forms of baths. Sanitarium, 607 East Lacock st., Allegheny. Spring Garden cars to the door.

PERSONAL—Without a doubt, Knapp does fine printing at 3521 Butler st. See him for any kind of commercial printing.

FOR WOMEN—Very comfortable, stout walking shoes, odds and ends, $4 to $6 quality; at $2.50 only. CAIN, 503 Market.

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted, $1. C. HAUCH, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 15ph

PERSONAL — Stammering, tobacco, liquor, opium and other habits cured pleasantly, permanently. Box 347, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Say, do you need billheads? Call up H. C. Knapp, Bell 'phone 81 Fisk. He prints them right.

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

PIANOS tuned, $1 50; references, leading musicians. Wm. Mull, Box 406, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Massage, manicuring and all baths. Chrissie Maxwell, 545 Grant st.

PERSONAL—Prof. Frank Charles, Phrenologist, 510 West Lacock st., Allegheny.

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant.

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR.

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR.

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you.

FOUND.

FOUND—We will repair and replate old tableware, brass stands, lamps, brass beds, bronzes, etc., etc.; giving them a finish almost equal to new; a postal, and we will call.
COOKE PLATING WORKS,
110 Sandusky st., Allegheny.

CALL UP 883 North, both 'phones.
Get prices on renovating
Feathers, mattresses and carpets.
All orders given prompt attention.

FOUND—The White Sewing Machine Co. will adjust and clean any make of sewing machine for $1. Send postal or 'phone White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st.

FOUND—The only place for the framing of embroidered linen at the lowest prices. Treganowan, 437 Penn ave. (basement), 1108-10 Wylie ave.

FOUND—There is a right and a wrong way. Mr. P. J. Byrne of 634 Fifth ave. tries to paint the right way. Give him a trial. You'll never regret it.

FOUND—For women, our bunion shoe made for enlarged joints, make life worth living. Buttoned or lace. Broad bottoms.
CAIN, 503 Market st.

FOUND—I can rent a White sewing machine for 75 cents a week. Send postal or telephone. White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st.

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial Printing Our Specialty.

FOR WOMEN—$4 to $6 quality calf, buttoned and lace, at $2 50 only; worth more. Try them. CAIN, 503 Market st.

FOUND—If you're in business you need printing. H. C. Knapp does fine work. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

FOUND—Pocketbook containing money, 20 months ago, still awaiting claimant. Address G 349, The Gazette.

IF it's good printing you want, see Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

SWEET CASTOR will not gripe. It contains aromatics.

NEIGHBORS will advise the use of SWEET CASTOR.

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR—Morris', 10 cents.

LOST.

LOST—On Thursday evening, on South Highland ave., package containing subscription book to building fund for Central Young Woman's Christian association. Finder will please return to the association, 120 Fifth st., and oblige Sarah E. Pence.

LOST—Feathers Renovated,
Old ticks laundered,
Beds made into pillows.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

LOST—Time and money with badly-printed cards; went to H. C. Knapp, the Printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

LOST—Feb. 10th, one year ago; taken from 197 Third ave., small black Chinese poodle; name Toti; license 3325; $50 reward for her return to No. 11 Ferry st.; no questions asked.

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. BYRNE, the Painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave.

GOLD watch between North Euclid ave. and Howe st., Saturday night. The initials are C. V. M. Reward if left at Gazette office.

LOST—Black and white setter dog; $10 will be paid to anyone returning same to G. S. Garrett, 5820 Ellsworth ave., city. 29t

LOST—What? Printing? No, we do good work. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR.

FOR ADULTS as well as children. SWEET CASTOR.

STOLEN.

SWEET CASTOR!
Acts like Castor Oil,
Looks like Castor Oil,
Same dose as Castor Oil,
Same price as Castor Oil,
But it TASTES DIFFERENT.

TO get old and new carpets cheap,
You must get the right place.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
Near Irwin, 823 Pennsylvania ave.
P. & A. 'Phone 963 North.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the painter, 634 Fifth ave.

STOLEN—As others say: Knapp does the best printing. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

SWEET CASTOR, pure castor oil; price 10 cts.; all druggists.

EDUCATIONAL.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 2526 Court. Call or send for catalogue.

PATENTS.

H. C. Evert & Co., Patents.

Patents Obtained.
Patents Obtained.

Lowest Fees.
Lowest Fees.

Easy Terms.
Easy Terms.

Prompt Service.
Energetic and Skillful Work
Guaranteed.

We Save You
Time,
Money
and
Worry.

Our Patents
Are Money Makers.

We Show You
Actual Results.

The following is a list of patents allowed our clients within the past two weeks:

T. G. Bladen, No. 78,014....$2,000
H. D. Finney, No. 78,044....$10,000
M. P. Creeham, No. 79,928...$12,000
C. W. Robinson, No. 83,384...$5,000
J. W. S. Nycum, No. 30,249...$8,000
E. W. Hartz, No. 84,182....$6,000
R. Herman, No. 76,856....$40,000
J. L. Storm, No. 76,488....$10,000
S. L. McAdams, No. 85,764..$25,000
John Brookes, No. 85,869...$10,000
M. Berringer, No. 87,139...$12,000
H. R. Ross, No. 83,983....$10,000
A. J. Nicholson, No. 84,812 $15,000
L. Burnett, No. 89,180....$10,000
M. W. Mayer, No. 88,564...$12,000
R. S. Stephenson, No. 83,711 $5,000

There are Over 1,000 Testimonials on File at Our Office.

We Conduct the Largest Patent Business in this State.

If You Want
The Best Service
Place Your Invention
With Us.

We Are the Only Attorneys
In This Country
Who Protect
Your Patents
Against Infringements.

We Defend
All Infringement Suits
Free of Charge.

A Few Suggestions
What to Invent
For Profit:

A computing scale.

A metallic tie and rail fastener combined.

A rail joint without nuts and bolts.

An electric burglar alarm for safes, vaults and the like.

A cheap burglar alarm for doors and windows.

An envelope that cannot be opened without detection.

A switch throwing device that can be operated from the car.

A trolley that will not come off the wire.

A simple nutlock.

A telephone receiver-holder that can be adjusted to any desired height or angle.

A soap-saving device.

A life-saving car fender.

An emergency brake that will quickly bring a car to a stop.

Improvements in gas stoves.

If you have a new invention bring or send us a sketch, together with a brief description of the same. We will advise you as to its patentability.

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Special Prices.

H. C. EVERT & CO.,
Patent Attorneys,
505 Smithfield St.,
Opp Postoffice,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

SPECIAL.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.

J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'phones No. 463 Allegheny.

DO You Believe in Signs?—Special price on 10"x14" brass sign, $4 75; Japanned iron sign, gold letters, $2 25; glass sign, $1 50; for doctors, lawyers, music teachers, dressmakers, door plates, house numbers, boarding, furnished rooms, etc.; also signs of every description; get estimate and sketches. H. H. Seiferth, 632-634 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. Both 'phones.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
Better than a pound of cure.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brick work, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

GO away back and sit down. That's what the incompetent painter must do. When you've painting to do send for P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

FOR parties and church entertainments—Moving pictures, stereopticon views and graphophone concerts. 515 Sandusky, Allegheny.

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 519, Philadelphia. 1012zh

SEE H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST., for those programs and tickets you wanted printed.

SAVES trouble with the children. SWEET CASTOR.

NO trouble for mothers to give SWEET CASTOR.

REWARD.

REWARD—We will pay $100.00 reward in every case for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons voting or attempting to vote illegally in the Fourth ward, city of Pittsburgh, on the 18th day of February, 1902. John Gibbons, chairman Fourth ward Citizens party. 26xpvdc

DON'T Lay on a Hard Mattress—
Have it made over.
We send it back like new.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

REWARD—H. C. Knapp, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

WEAR Cain's shoes for sore and tired feet. 503 Market st.

NO TROUBLE for babies to take SWEET CASTOR.

NO need for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR.

SAME effect produced by SWEET CASTOR. 10 cents.

SWEET CASTOR takes place of castor oil. 10 cents.

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

CHRISTY'S dancing academy, 531 Smithfield; Prof. Christy is forming new class for gentlemen only on Monday evening, February 17. Private lessons for ladies Monday afternoon 1 to 5. Bell 'phone 811-2 Grant.

CHAPMAN'S DANCING ACADEMY—Beginners' classes Monday evenings; 10 lessons $3; advanced classes Thursday evenings. 105-107 Federal st., Allegheny. Graffelder orchestra. 1229ph

PROF. BROOKS' Dancing Academy, 1910 Penn ave.—Beginners' class, Monday and Friday evenings. 29pdc

MEDICAL.

EUREKA asthma and cancer treatments (Also successful treatments for blood, skin and nervous diseases.) Absolutely safe, certain and permanent. Twenty years' successful experience and hundreds of cures in large medical practice. Write today for an appointment with the doctor. Address Eureka Cure, P. O. 175, Station A, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DON'T FAIL

to read

GAZETTE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS

If you are looking for a house in them, you can always find choice properties advertised.

PATENTS.

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Levis O. D. LEVIS, OVER 25 YEARS Patents
Levis PATENT ATTORNEY, Patents
Levis 643 SMITHFIELD ST. Patents
Levis 643 SMITHFIELD ST. Patents
Levis NEAR SEVENTH AVE. Patents

A VETERAN IN THE BUSINESS.
ROOMS 1-2-3-4.
OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TILL 9 P. M.

Invent or Improve

A simple wash-board. (Patent)
New fruit strainer for making jelly. (Patent)
All kinds of candy novelties. (Patent)
A cord bag fastener. (Patent)
A glass-blowing machine. (Patent)
A soap-saving device. (Patent)
New novelties for kitchen use. (Patent)
A trolley that will not slip off the wire. (Patent)
A device to prevent gasoline stoves from exploding. (Patent)
A flying toy. (Patent)
A simple ice-breaker. (Patent)
Combination cooking utensils. (Patent)
Automatic safety device for oil lamps. (Patent)
Folding step ladder and bench. (Patent)
A scrubbing machine. (Patent)
A new door closer. (Patent)
A new and simple scissors sharpener. (Patent)
Any 10-cent novelty. (Patent)
A toy that sells for 1 cent. (Patent)

Safe window lock and supporter.
A folding screw-driver.
A folding cork-puller.
A simple carpet-beater.
A puzzle not to cost over 10c.
A good apple-picker.
A rail joint.
A metallic tie.
An ice cream disher.
A curtain pole.
A smokeless furnace.
A switch-throwing device.
A rubber heel.
A hatpin for ladies.
A safety pin for jewelry.
Improvements in motors.
Improvements for automobiles.
Improvements in wheels.
Improvements in rubber tires.
A cuspidor that won't spill.
For the household an ironing machine.
Improvements in envelopes.

Being the oldest patent attorney in the business, am, consequently, the most experienced; always looking to the interest of my client.

Come and have a talk with me, then go and talk to other attorneys. I know you will come back and give me your business. I make a specialty of foreign patents. I can sell any patent of merit. 643 Smithfield st., Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Oldest and Best—Reliable and Prompt.
Oldest and Best—Reliable and Prompt.
Oldest and Best—Reliable and Prompt.

As thousands of inventors will testify.

Prices always just and easy.

O. D. LEVIS—O. D. LEVIS—O. D. LEVIS.
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643 Smithfield st.
643 Smithfield st.
643 Smithfield st.

Near Seventh ave.—Near Seventh ave.

Rooms 1-2-3-4—Rooms 1-2-3-4.

Levis Patents
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$ $
$ $

MONEY TO LOAN.

If there is anything about our methods that you do not like, we will value your opinion.

We make
Salary Loans on Private Notes.

We never
Require Any Security.

We Loan
Amounts Between $10.00 and $100.00.

We Give
Rebates for Every $1 Paid Off Loan.

We Remain
Open Saturday Eve. to 9 O'clock.

"We Guarantee"
As Low Rates, As Easy Payments.

We Have
The most private arranged offices.

RELIABLE CREDIT COMPANY,
Room 17, 301 Smithfield st.—Room 17.
Telephone—P. & A., 1170 Main.

MONEY When in need of money call on us.
MONEY We will make you a loan at the
MONEY lowest rates in town on household
MONEY goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY of good security left in your posses-
MONEY sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY know anything about it.
MONEY THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY 303 Smithfield St.
MONEY 303 Smithfield St.
15ph

DO you want to negotiate a loan on your property for $3,000 or $300,000 without your neighbors and the newspapers having full details? If so, see me at my office.
GEO. JOHNSTON,
421 Wood st.

MONEY LOANED
On diamonds, watches, firearms and good clothing, lowest rates and liberal loans.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn ave.
1229ph

ANY amount, at lowest rates, without delay, either straight mortgage or installment plan. C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., Room 401.

TO LOAN—Money on undivided interests in estates and on notes. Harry Hoffman, 1424 Park building. 1124ph

MONEY TO LOAN at lowest rates on mortgages from $100 up to any amount.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

NOTICES.

BUILDING AND LOAN NOTICE.

The Twenty-First Ward Building & Loan association, No. 2, will issue a new series of stock on Monday evening, February 24, 1902. Persons desiring to subscribe will find opportunity to do so at the meeting room of the association, 607 Larimer ave., E. E., on the date above mentioned. Borrowers can be accommodated to any amount immediately upon joining the association. No premium charged on loans. By order of the board of directors.
F. H. FLISTER, Secretary.

STRAYED.

STRAYED—Bedroom Suits,
Carpets, Springs and Mattresses,
Couches and Stoves Cheap.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

FINANCIAL.

LAWTON MORTGAGE COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave., has a large selection of mortgages on hand for sale. Our opportunity for selecting good securities is unexcelled, and we have the largest list of securities in Western Pennsylvania.

GOOD 6 per cent loans are accepted at this office at once, and on reasonable terms. We advance money during process of constructing where desired.
LAWTON MORTGAGE CO.,
219 Fourth ave.

4% MONEY
for choicest residence or business loans with ample margin.
LAWTON MORTGAGE CO., 219 Fourth ave.

MONEY TO LOAN at lowest rates, with privilege of payment in installments as borrower may find convenient.
LAWTON MORTGAGE CO.,
219 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

THE RENT YOU PAY
WILL BUY A
LINCOLN PARK HOME,
A REFINED, HIGH-CLASS
LOCATION,
AT MODERATE COST:
For From $3,650 to $4,500.

The most complete, most attractive, new modern brick houses in the city for the money—buff and red bricks—7 and 9 rooms and attics—complete bath—open nickel plumbing—laundry and laundry tubs, range, hardwood cabinet mantels, china closet, small reception hall, pantry, enameled sink and tubs, beautifully papered, chandeliers, cemented cellar, porches and on fine wide streets.

The same houses sell elsewhere
FOR $6,500.

Terms to suit—Monthly or Quarterly payments.

Take Lincoln or Liberty Ave. Cars.

D. BEHEN SONS, 4200 Penn Ave.

JOHN F. SWEENY

Is in the midst of the eighth annual sale of his East End easy payment homes. Lovely little properties at from $2,500 to $4,500 on easy rent payments. Without doubt the greatest opportunity for rent payers in Allegheny county today. Sales closing every day. Write at once for full particulars.

JOHN F. SWEENY,
239 Fourth ave., city.
22pxo

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING PLANS . . .

Call and see our "LARGE ASSORTMENT" of "BUILDING PLANS" of low cost 4 to 10 roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses and Office Buildings for any section.

A. E. LINKENHEIMER,
Architect,
435 Fourth Avenue.
P. & A. 'Phone 2869 Main.

RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.
(Eastern Standard Time.)
Leave Station Smithfield and Water Streets.

LINES EAST.	Depart.	Arrive.
Cumberland Accom.......*	5:50 am	* 9:35 pm
Connelsv. & Mt. Pleasant.*	6:30 am	† 4:45 pm
Wash., Balt. & New York*	8:00 am	* 7:40 pm
Connelsv., Uni'n & Fairmt*	8:00 am	* 7:40 pm
Connelsv. & Mt. Pleasant.†	8:00 am	† 9:50 am
Connelsv. Accom.........†	8:30 am	† 1:40 pm
Con'sv., Un't'n, M'g'nt..†	12:10 pm	† 5:30 pm
Connelsv. & Mt. Pleasant.†	12:10 pm	† 1:40 pm
Cumb., Wash. & Balt....*	1:20 pm	* 2:45 pm
Connelsv. Accom........*	4:30 pm	† 8:45 pm
Morg'ntown, Clarksbg and Weston ....†	3:00 pm	†12:25 pm
Philadelphia and N. York (Duquesne Limited)....*	6:20 pm	* 6:15 am
Wash., Balt. & Phila....*	9:45 pm	* 6:10 am
LINES WEST VIA WHEELING.		
Wash. (Pa.) & Wheel. Ac.*	7:05 am	*10:50 am
Col., Cin. & St. L. Ex...*	8:40 am	* 7:45 am
Whg., Z'ville & Col. Ac..*	1:05 pm	* 4:00 pm
Wash. (Pa.) & Wheeling.*	4:50 pm	* 9:30 pm
Col., Cin. & St. L. Ex...*	9:45 pm	* 7:45 pm
LINES WEST VIA AKRON.		
Cleveland Express ......*	6:25 am	* 5:20 pm
Chicago & Cleveland....*	7:25 pm	*12:25 pm
Chicago Limited ....*	7:25 pm	* 7:45 am
(Leave P. & W. Station, Allegheny.)		
Butler ....†	7:00 am	† 7:05 am
New Castle, Youngstown, Painesv., Butler, Erie..†	8:00 am	† 7:25 pm
Kane & Foxburg.........†	8:20 am	† 5:25 pm
New Castle & Butler...*	8:30 am	* 7:25 pm
Butler ....†	10:45 am	† 7:55 am
Butler, Greenville, Erie..†	1:15 pm	†12:25 pm
Ellwood City ....†	1:15 pm	† 6:20 am
Butler, Clarion, Greenv..†	3:25 pm	†10:45 am
Ellw'd, N. Castle, Butler.†	5:30 pm	† 9:35 am
Ellwood & Butler........*	5:30 pm	* 9:35 am
Butler ....†	6:15 pm	† 5:30 pm
Butler (Tue., Thur., Sat.)	11:30 pm	7:45 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

BESSEMER & LAKE ERIE R. R.
Schedule in effect Nov. 17, 1901. Trains leave P. & W. Depot, Allegheny.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.
For Erie, Girard, Meadville and Conneaut, O., 6:00 a. m. and 1:15 p. m.; Greenville, Mercer, Grove City and Keister, 5:00 a. m., 1:15 and 3:20 p. m. All trains daily except Sunday.
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PARIS BEATS BIDDLE SENSATION

Murder Is a Fine Art There and Picturesque Criminals Abound.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS WORN BY SUICIDES

"How It Feels to Be a Murderer," by One of Them—Peculiarly Gallic Tragedy in a Latin Quarter Studio. Band of Aristocratic Burglars—The Man Who Wanted the Sensation of Being Beheaded.

By REGINALD C. DINGLEY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Feb. 6—The escape of the Biddles from the Pittsburgh prison, their desperate race across country in the company of the warden's wife, and the tragic ending of the careers of the brothers, were made the themes of long articles in the daily papers of Paris upon the unexampled fearlessness of American lawbreakers in general. The United States was described as the country of sensational and picturesque crimes, compared to which France was like a tame little village.

This class of homilies stretched over two or three days, during which time there chanced to be a convenient lull in the national murder mill. Then, when people were beginning to forget about the thrilling escapade of the Biddles, the French assassins let themselves loose again, and have been keeping up the appalling game ever since.

As an American I cannot help repudiating the unsavory bouquets the Paris press has been throwing at us. When it comes to the matter of the frequency of murders, of the picturesque or any other sort, France need take a back seat to no country in the world. I have no comparative statistics available, but I know that, with only about half of our population, France exceeds us invariably in its annual role of capital crimes. In certain particular categories she leaves us far behind. This is strikingly so in the class of murders that are here described as "passional," and which we should enumerate as those having jealousy or marital anger as their motive.

During last year 412 murders of this kind occurred in France, nearly one-half of the number being in Paris alone. The victims in a vast majority of these cases were women, and in only a very inconsiderable proportion were convictions obtained. On the other hand, in cases where the murder was committed by a suspecting or wronged wife, a jury of men nearly always brought in a verdict of guilty. At one time during last year these "crimes passionales" grew almost epidemic, and the presiding judge of the correctional court found it necessary to warn the incoming grand jury that the leniency meted out to wife-murderers must cease, as it had assumed the proportions of a glaring national scandal.

Beat Gaboriau and Poe.

As for the picturesque and the sensational in crime, there is no country that can begin to match France. Scarcely a week passes that the newspapers do not serve us up the details of a murder that reads like a bit of Gaboriau fiction, or the fantastic visions of Edgar Allan Poe. Such theatrical attributes seem to belong naturally to the French character, which loves odd, weird or fanciful effects in everything. The word "bizarre" was created in the language to fit this national characteristic.

Only last Tuesday a man employed in one of the government offices in Paris killed his wife in their suburban home under circumstances of the most extreme cruelty. Then he went to his bed room, and, preparatory to taking his own life, sat down and wrote a calm, psychological treatise on how it feels to be a murderer.

In the Villette quarter of the capital a young man, two or three nights ago, climbed to the second-story window of his own house (though he had the keys of the front door in his pocket), entered his own bedroom where his wife and child were sleeping, murdered them then and there, climbed out of the window and down to the ground again, and was skulking away like a duty-done burglar when arrested.

A very French artist in the Latin quarter was ten days ago putting the finishing touches on his painting, "The Death of Venus," which he meant to be his masterpiece. So that his model would be life-like, or rather, death-like, he had been in the habit of hypnotizing her during the three hours she posed each day. That last day he grew dissatisfied with the flesh tints he had imparted to Venus, so he administered a fatal dose of chloroform to the sleeping woman. After she had passed from partial unconsciousness to death, he copied with marvelous accuracy the precise hues of the dead model's flesh. He worked all through the night, and by daylight had finished the painting to his own satisfaction. Then he wrote a few words on three separate sheets of paper. One he fastened in the dead woman's hand; a second he attached to the still moist canvas, and the third he placed, like a head-stone, against the pillow of his couch, where he threw himself after swallowing the rest of the chloroform that was left in the little vial.

When a friend of the artist visited the studio that afternoon he read the story of the tragedy in the three slips of paper. The lead-penciled epitaph of the girl read: "She died for art." The inscription above the painter's head was: "He strove for immortality." The paper hanging from the painting bore the words: "Their monument."

Suicide Wore Orange Blossoms.

The police fished out from the Martin canal yesterday morning the bodies of a man and woman, who had obviously committed suicide because they had been crossed in love. They were clasped in each other's arms, and around their waists, binding them to each other, was a stout rope, in the strands of which were entwined artificial orange blossoms.

Only the other day two young men, armed with daggers, fought a desperate duel near Billancourt in the outskirts of Paris. They selected a moonlight night as the time, a deserted road as the place, and added a further picturesque effect to the episode by each of them mounting a bicycle for the encounter.

An organized gang of burglars has been operating extensively throughout the city for the last two months, disguised as ladies and gentlemen. Having every appearance of persons of respectability and fortune they have been hiring furnished apartments, and systematically denuding them of every shred of value. Most of the members of the band sported exquisite equipages, the horses, carriages and harness having all been stolen and later rendered unidentifiable by artistic changes.

A characteristically French criminal, who had been sentenced to death for a murder committed a year ago in Havre, has written to the president of the republic protesting against a commutation of the sentence, and explaining that he had committed the murder for the sole purpose of being guillotined, "as he had had an intense desire, even since childhood, to learn the brain conditions of a man immediately after he is beheaded."

Stabbed a Rival Bandit.

The police yesterday arrested a young man named Manda, who was the captain of a band of local desperadoes that have terrorized one of the most lawless quarters of the city. Last week Manda and several companions stopped a cab driving through a crowded street, and robbed its occupant, who was the leader of a rival gang. The police records show that the youthful ruffian and his bloodthirsty crew have committed twenty crimes in half as many weeks, and that all of these crimes had a regular dime-novel Jack Sheppard glamor about them.

The details brought out at a murder trial now in progress in Marseilles read like a most skillfully constructed melodrama, and indicate that probably the main object of the assassins was to make themselves the chief characters in a great sensational crime. Today's papers announce the confession of a man in Lille to the butchery of a companion, "simply for the pleasure of killing."

A well-known Paris journalist used to publish an annual record of French "causes celebres." These stories of each year's crimes surpassed the wildest flights of fiction in their sensational features. Then it began to be realized that it would be better patriotism to conceal, rather than publish to the world, police narratives that were so essentially French, and therefore so emphatically theatrical. Thus the annual publication was suspended. If one would now take the trouble to record the strange cases of this sort reported nearly every day in the newspapers, it could be easily demonstrated that for weird, fantastic or sensational crimes, France easily retains pre-eminence.

JABEZ BALFOUR DYING IN PRISON

Thousands of Dupes Lost Fortunes in His Many Wildcat Schemes.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Feb. 9.—Jabez Balfour, member of parliament, financier, temperance advocate, and friend of humanity, ruined thousands of credulous people in this country by inducing them to invest their savings in his endless wildcat schemes, but it is probable that if even the most resentful of them could see the once famous financier in the state to which he is reduced today they would pity him sincerely.

The man whose name will go down in history with those of John Law and the organizer of the South Sea Bubble as one of the most colossal adventurers of modern times is in Parkhurst prison, serving out the term of penal servitude to which he was condemned after being captured in Argentina and brought back to England in 1894. The years of confinement and hard labor have broken him down so that it seems doubtful if he will live to complete his sentence.

When first the daring founder of the "Liberator Building Society" and a score of other delusive organizations was imprisoned, he had strong hopes of completing his term and beginning life over again, but now, the mere wreck of what he once was, his only hope is that death will come quickly, and put an end to his troubles. He is wasted, thin and pale, and walks like a man of 70.

Balfour's work in prison is that of sewing different parts of books together, for he is a member of the force by whom a good deal of the home office's printing is done. At first the former promoter was set at sewing in his cell, but he asked to be allowed to join the other printers and his request was granted. Ever since he began his term at Parkhurst, Balfour has carried himself pluckily and been a model prisoner. His position was terribly hard at first, for several of the prison warders were men who had lost all they possessed in his bubble companies, and were not disposed to smooth his lot for him, but he was so quiet and patient that after a while every one grew more kindly disposed toward him.

There was plenty of spirit left in him, however, and occasionally it manifested itself. There was an Italian life prisoner who marched just behind Balfour in the "line," and was in the habit of annoying him. Having complained to the warder and gotten no satisfaction, Balfour waited until one day when the governor of the prison was watching the men file by, when he stepped boldly out of the line and complained of the Italian. Such a thing was unheard of and the governor told Balfour so.

"I want to speak now," Balfour said, "and you must listen." He had his way, the Italian was punished, and to the astonishment of warders and prisoners alike, Balfour did not have to pay for his daring.

One of Balfour's chief annoyances is that he does not have the sort of reading he likes. He is allowed two books a week, but they are chosen for him. When first he was a prisoner and cherished the hope of ultimate release, Balfour's idea was to return to South America and start new, and with this idea he began studying Spanish. Since he became so broken down he has given it up. He is utterly despondent and goes about like an automaton.

Balfour numbered his victims by thousands and fleeced them of over thirty million dollars. Most of these "investors" were religiously inclined people of small means who thought it absolutely safe to entrust their savings to a man of Balfour's position and supposed character. In parliament, he was one of Gladstone's most devoted followers, he was a shining religious light and a famous temperance advocate. Ministers and pious folk were his best agents. His specialty was the formation of "building and loan societies." He founded his most famous one, "The Liberator," on the ruins of the National Land and Investment society, found thousands of investors and then used their deposits in floating new companies of every aim and description. His operations nearly always had some religious "trimmings." For instance, when his "Liberator" company moved into its new offices a resolution was adopted that "on the occasion of taking possession this day of our new premises, the directors desire to record their sense of thankfulness for the prosperity with which, as they believe, God has hitherto blessed their efforts in the establishment of this business."

WHITNEY'S RAPID CHANGES

Masterly Coups Keep Financiers Guessing—The Traveling Public Buncoed.

By JOHN MARTHOL.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Close on the heel of William C. Whitney's announcement that he was about to retire from active business comes the toe of a new enterprise finger-marked by the manipulations of the same shrewd financier. Is it not laughable how a burst of confidence from any of the great financial wire pullers is followed by a stroke of lightning and a clap of thunder? We are no sooner informed that the managing brain of the surface car business of this great city is hereafter to be "retired" and relegated to enjoyment and the news of it sent half way round the world, attended by graphic descriptions of what this brain has done to banish the horse and substitute electricity, when we are informed it is posing for a spring, like a spider in a web of new combinations. Mr. Whitney by this means attracts the attention of capitalists in London, Berlin and The Hague, and then comes the announcement that a new securities company is to be formed to pool all the surface, overhead and underground passenger transportation companies of this city.

Competition in business will soon become a phrase, the meaning of which will only be known to the student of terms. It is rapidly being crushed out in spirit and in fact. The rivalry of competing horse car lines was wiped out with the formation of the two systems, the Third Avenue and the Metropolitan traction companies. Then followed the ruin of the Third Avenue and its absorption by the Metropolitan. Jay Gould began the work of consolidation in local transportation when he leased the New York Elevated and the Metropolitan Elevated to the Manhattan. It was a shrewd move. A company started to operate two roads, it having not as much as a single rail or a single wheel. At first its stock went begging; today it booms. At the present moment the Manhattan controls the elevated structure and enjoys a monopoly of the overhead transportation and the Metropolitan the surface transportation.

But the people, by taxation, by vote obligating the credit of the city, determined to find underground methods of securing transit more rapid than that furnished by overhead or surface car. To that end the tunnel is now being constructed, and by the terms of the contract between the city and the contracting company the operation of the road for a period of years is in the hands of the contracting company. This company will lease its rights to a new company now being organized by August Belmont.

Now comes the genuine surprise, the masterly coup. Some more of the "community of interests" business. A securities company is to be floated with a distinct purpose. It proposes to control the surface traction companies operated by the Metropolitan, the elevated roads operated by the Manhattan, and the underground to be operated by Mr. Belmont's new company. What a prospect. This new company will see to it that the traveling public shall not patronize one mode of travel to the detriment of another. Schedules will be amicably and satisfactorily arranged, and if there is "any kick coming" it shall be strictly confined to the traveling public. This is a great age, and in city transportation William C. Whitney is its prophet.

Lakewood.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Feb. 15.—Social interests have rather overtopped the sporting side of life this week, and while there has been royal sport for the skaters on the lake with daily attractions at the bowling alleys and along the drives of the place, there have been increasing demands upon society, and golf has been the particular sufferer from inattention.

The musical tea given by Dr. and Mrs. Charles L. Lindley on Saturday afternoon was very largely attended and much enjoyed.

One of the prettiest dinners of the season was that given by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Merritt at the Laurel-in-the-Pines on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Paton gave a small dinner in the private dining room of the Laurel house on the same evening.

Mrs. Robert Patterson of Philadelphia gave an elaborate luncheon at the Laurel house on Tuesday.

Gen. E. B. Thomas, president of the Erie railroad, who with Mrs. Thomas is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Baldwin in Private way, was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Pack at their Forest avenue cottage on Wednesday evening.

"La Poudre aux Yeux," the comedietta, which is to be given in French at Georgian court within two or three weeks under direction of Mrs. Gould, is progressing favorably in rehearsal, and will be made quite a society event, all the parts in the cast being carried by the children of Lakewood society people. Five of the impersonations will be by Gould children, who speak French fluently.

Laurel-in-the-Pines registrations—Mr. and Mrs. Joshua W. Rhodes, Miss Rhodes, Mrs. S. C. Trent, Mrs. E. E. Keirman, Edmund Keirman of Pittsburgh, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Shoemaker of Wilkesbarre.

Laurel house registrations—Mrs. T. C. Clarkson, Miss Clarkson, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bakewell of Pittsburgh.

Lakewood hotel—Julius Adler of Pittsburgh.

The Palmer house—Henry Kerzog of Pittsburgh.

BULGARIANS GROAN AT TURK'S MISRULE

Atrocities Perpetrated Upon Defenseless Christians by Fanatical Moslems.

MURDER AND ROBBERY ARE EVERY-DAY EVENTS

Case of Miss Stone Is but an Isolated Incident Made Prominent by United States Diplomatic Status—Conditions Worse Than Anarchy.

By STOYAN VASIL TSANOFF.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The civilized world has again been disturbed somewhat by the anarchical conditions in the Turkish dominion, while the hopes of those directly interested in seeing some betterment are newly revived.

It is a matter of great significance, and one through which diplomatic fairness could well be tested, to note that the excitement this time was caused by the abduction of one woman who happened to belong to a foreign and powerful country, when brigandage, robberies, murders, outrages on women, and other atrocities are perpetrated by scores every day upon the defenseless native Christians, of which the outside world either knows little or cares less.

The wholesale slaughter of Armenians only a few years ago, which could have been stopped by one positive word from any of the powers, is still fresh in our minds. But barbarities nearly as bad as wholesale slaughter are experienced every day by the Christian inhabitants, for instance, of Macedonia. Still the English, Germans and other leaders of civilization, who 22 years ago turned that unfortunate province into the hands of Turkey again, because they thought their interests required it, who keep the Turk in Europe for selfish ends, and who pose as defenders of the weak under that so-called rule, have been standing and apparently looking at the affairs almost as if at a pleasing spectacle. One feels tempted to say it seems a good thing to have persons like Miss Stone fall into the trap, in order to waken the necessary interest in the conditions that prevail. It counts little who Miss Stone's abductors are. Sufficient it is to know that they are a product of Turkish misrule.

Four Murders in Two Weeks.

Three months ago the writer happened to be in the immediate vicinity where Miss Stone was captured. Bulgarian women, with trembling voices, told how unsafe it was for them to go out of their villages without being accompanied by men, and how even then it was not without danger. Shortly after Miss Stone's abduction seven cases of outrage were reported in the immediate region, comprising about 5,000 people, viz.: Four peasants were murdered and robbed, Christian houses and stores were pillaged, and Bulgarians forced to work for Turks without remuneration. The names and the places of each of these outrages were published in the Bulgarian press, but these were only the reported cases. By extending these persecutions from 5,000 to 4,000,000 people, and from a fortnight to 52 weeks, one can easily form an opinion as to how the Macedonian Christians pass one year under the Turkish rule.

Another specific case might be of interest. A young Macedonian, a friend of mine, is a teacher in Bulgaria. When I first saw him, on my visit last summer, he told me, with a broken heart, that his three brothers—one only 14 years old—and his father had been imprisoned because in a letter which he sent to them, he wished, among other friends, to be remembered also to one whom the Turks happened to have been suspecting as a revolutionist. As a matter of fact, however, they were arrested because the county chief, or Kaimakam, knew that some money could be extracted from them. Their imprisonment lasted four months. For more than half of the time their food was brought from their own homes, about 12 miles away. The remainder of the time they were supplied only with bread. During the four months they were transferred (handcuffed) several times to other prisons. In one of these lengthy journeys the youngest brother became exhausted, but finally his pitiful cries, caused by his wounded hands and the fatigue of traveling through rain and mud, moved his tormentors to release his hands from the chains.

Hundreds of Similar Cases.

They were liberated at Adrianople, after sufficient money had been collected against their property, and spent among the officials, no one knows exactly how. Just three months ago one of these prisoners had come over to see his brother in Bulgaria and told us the long and heartrending stories of their sufferings and of hundreds of other prisoners with whom they had come in contact.

I desired greatly to secure his picture and quote his name, but he positively denied both requests, as it might lead to worse persecutions. But what avails it to report specific cases, when there is no end of such? I was old enough to observe and remember identical cases of persecution in the independent part of Bulgaria a little over 22 years ago. I remember, for instance, how two well-armed Turks on horseback came one morning to take our neighbor's horses away; and when he, with his wife and neighbors, hung on to the animal for some distance, hoping to rescue it, he was shot dead. I remember how a Turk came to our country cottage once, and when my father went out to protect him from our shepherd dog, he thrust his big dagger into his face for not doing so more quickly. I remember how several Turks came in daylight once to appropriate the horse of another townsman of ours, and it was due only to the combined force of howling women that the horse was rescued.

I remember the face of one miller who was killed by a Turk simply by a sudden whim, in which he said: "Say, let me kill you, Lalyo!" I recall how Turks would often come to our cottage in a wild rage demanding fresh eggs, chickens and butter to eat and carry away, and we received as pay threats and curses instead of thanks. A day of special terror, each year to our town was when a group of young Turks from a neighboring village was selected to be enlisted in the army. They would pass through Christian country towns pillaging chicken coops and taking with them almost anything they thought they could make use of. The only salvation for the women and children from all imaginable abuses rested in locking up the houses and hurriedly absenting and secreting themselves.

Crimes to Unpunished.

The affairs in Macedonia today are much the same, if not worse. It is a great rarity for a Turk to acknowledge and condemn crimes committed by his fellow-Mohammedans, and when one does so it is a sufficient sign of the evil overflowing. Ahmed Riza, a Turkish nobleman, is quoted by Frankfort Freiwort as follows:

"Moral anarchy prevails, organized theft rules and justice is for sale to the highest bidder. The whole country suffers and is despairing. The once beautiful land lies in ruins, made uninhabitable by tyranny. * * * Notwithstanding all this, the sultan is not deterred from creating new marshals and distributing among them yearly 20,000 diamond medals. * * * The sultan's sole theory of finance is exploiting the people, and systematic borrowing from the banks. To develop the natural resources of the country and to curb expenditures he has not thought of even in his dreams. * * *

"The schools are considered hostile to the government, and are therefore under great restrictions. A strict press-censorship prevails, and all literary and historic works are crippled. Such words as freedom, fatherland and revolution are diligently sought out and suppressed. The press of the country has been muzzled and public meetings prohibited."

Mr. Riza does not like the assertions that these conditions are due to "Mohammedan fanaticism," and that the conduct of the sultan is but an expression of a typical Turk; but these statements contain sufficient truth to make them plain facts.

Striving After Freedom.

Of all the nationalities that endure this outlawry in European Turkey today, the Bulgarians are by far the largest in number. It is no wonder that the Macedonian committee, composed chiefly of Bulgarians, is so active, and that the independent part of Bulgaria is co-operating with the committee so earnestly either to introduce reforms in the unfortunate province or to wrest it entirely from the Turk's perilous grip.

For the Bulgarians at large there is something of far weightier importance than murders and persecutions. It is a grave reflection upon any nation today to be classified as "uncivilized," "unknown" or "behind time" in progress. Before the Turkish invasion, 500 years ago, Bulgarians were growing as rapidly in culture and civilization as any other race. Their influence along these lines was reaching far beyond their own territories. It was the "Asiatic Turk" who usurped their liberty and arrested their progress for so many centuries. Is this a small matter for any nation?

An idea as to what advancement Bulgaria might have made during the 500 years of slavery and torture is obtainable through observing the amazing progress which the independent part of that country has already made during the short period of 22 years since her liberation, despite the strong competition of the older world.

The Bulgarians, therefore, mean it and feel it when they say that the time has fully arrived when horrid fanaticism and villainous barbarism should be allowed no longer to terrorize and keep in darkness millions of people whom nature had ordained to be prosperous and happy.

Bedford Springs.

BEDFORD, PA., Feb. 15.—A handsomely appointed reception and card party was given by Mrs. Albert E. Fyan Tuesday afternoon to announce the engagement of her daughter, Miss Lena Alberta Fyan, to Harry J. Daschbach of Pittsburgh. Mrs. Fyan, attired in a beautiful blue Parisian gown, was assisted in receiving the guests by her two charming daughters, Miss Lena and Miss M. Louise Fyan, who were radiant in gowns of handsome white lace and white mull. The house was elegantly decorated throughout with white and pink carnations. Each guest received a handsome valentine, instead of the usual cards, with the number of the table on it, and the winners, instead of having their cards punched, received a carnation.

Mr. William Metzger, a prominent young business man of Chicago, is visiting his parents, Capt. and Mrs. S. K. Metzger.

The Hon. and Mrs. John M. Reynolds left on Monday for a visit to New York and Philadelphia.

Miss Mary Barclay gave a number of her friends a sled ride Tuesday evening.

A birthday surprise party was given F. E. Naus Wednesday evening. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. George Doll, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Brightbill, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Naus, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kerg, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Willoughby, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Kellinger, Nick Mantler, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith, Mrs. William Cromwell, Mrs. William Hartman, Mrs. Thomas Imler, Mrs. A. B. Gieser, Mrs. John Shoemaker, Mrs. Ruth Mardorff, Miss Lizzie Harclerode.

One hundred and eighty-eight persons composed a sleighing party given by the ladies of the Catholic church to Manns Choice Monday evening. It was the largest party that has left this town in years.

Fifteen of Bedford's leading young men took supper at Mrs. Eliza Heitzel's Saturday evening.

Mr. Paul Reed gave a party to Manns Choice Friday evening.

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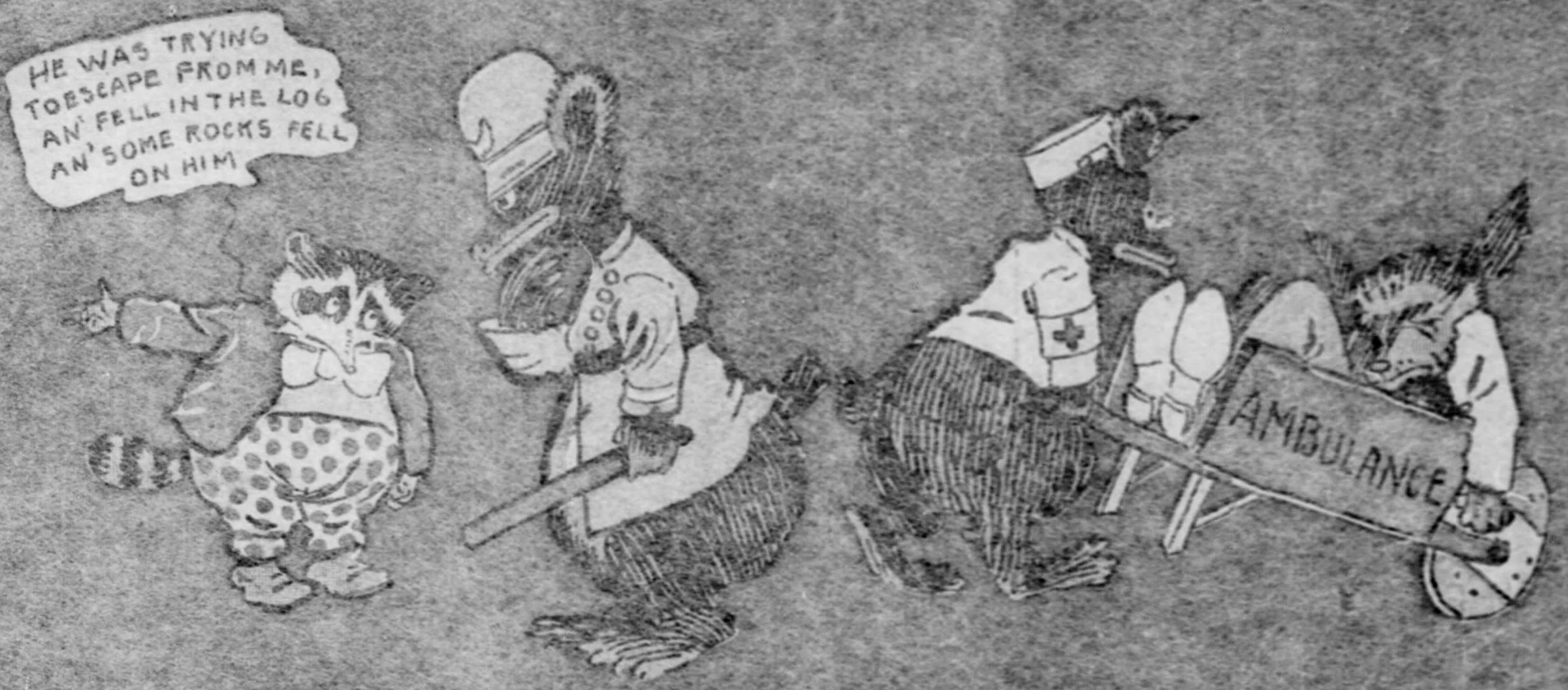
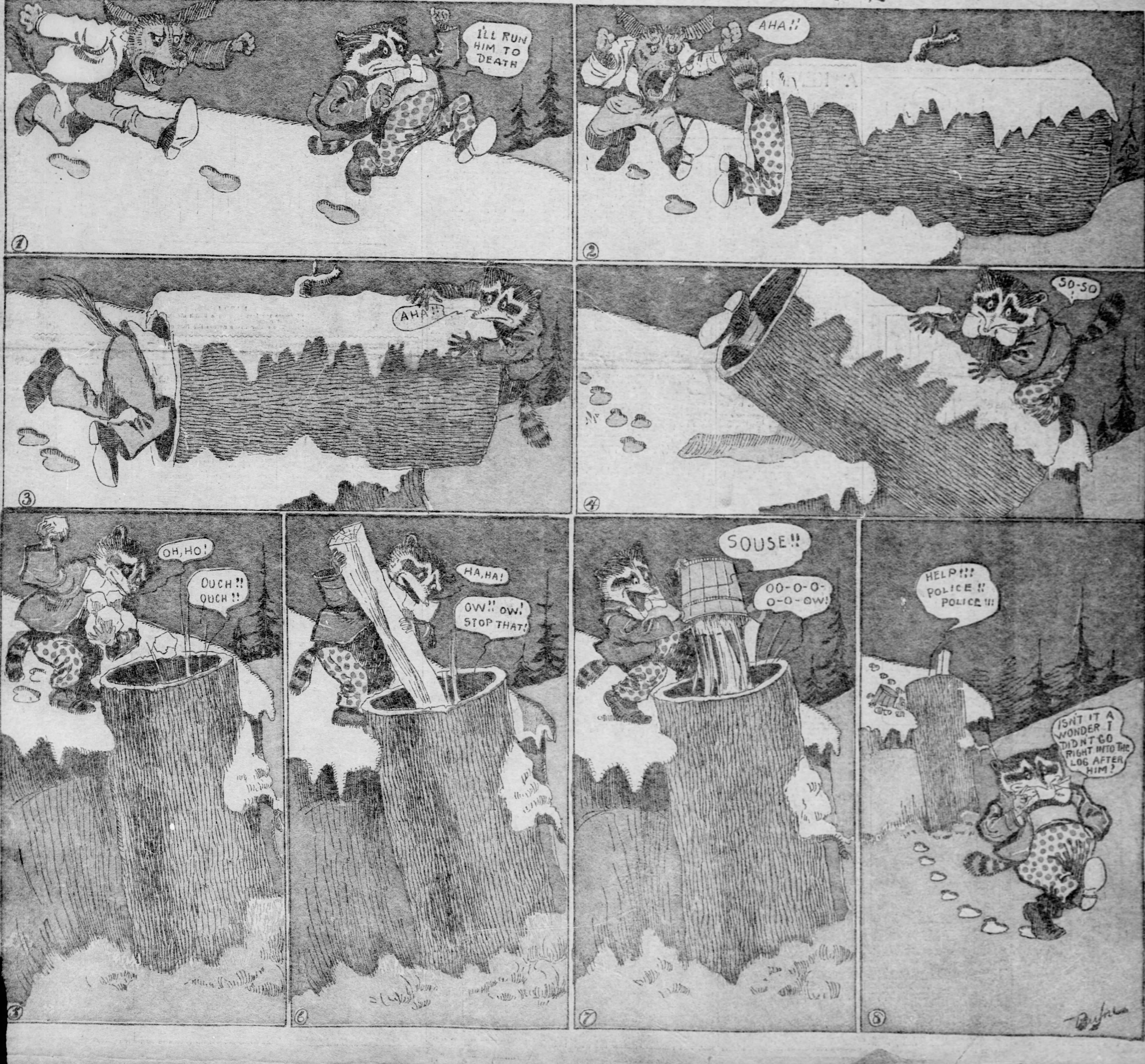
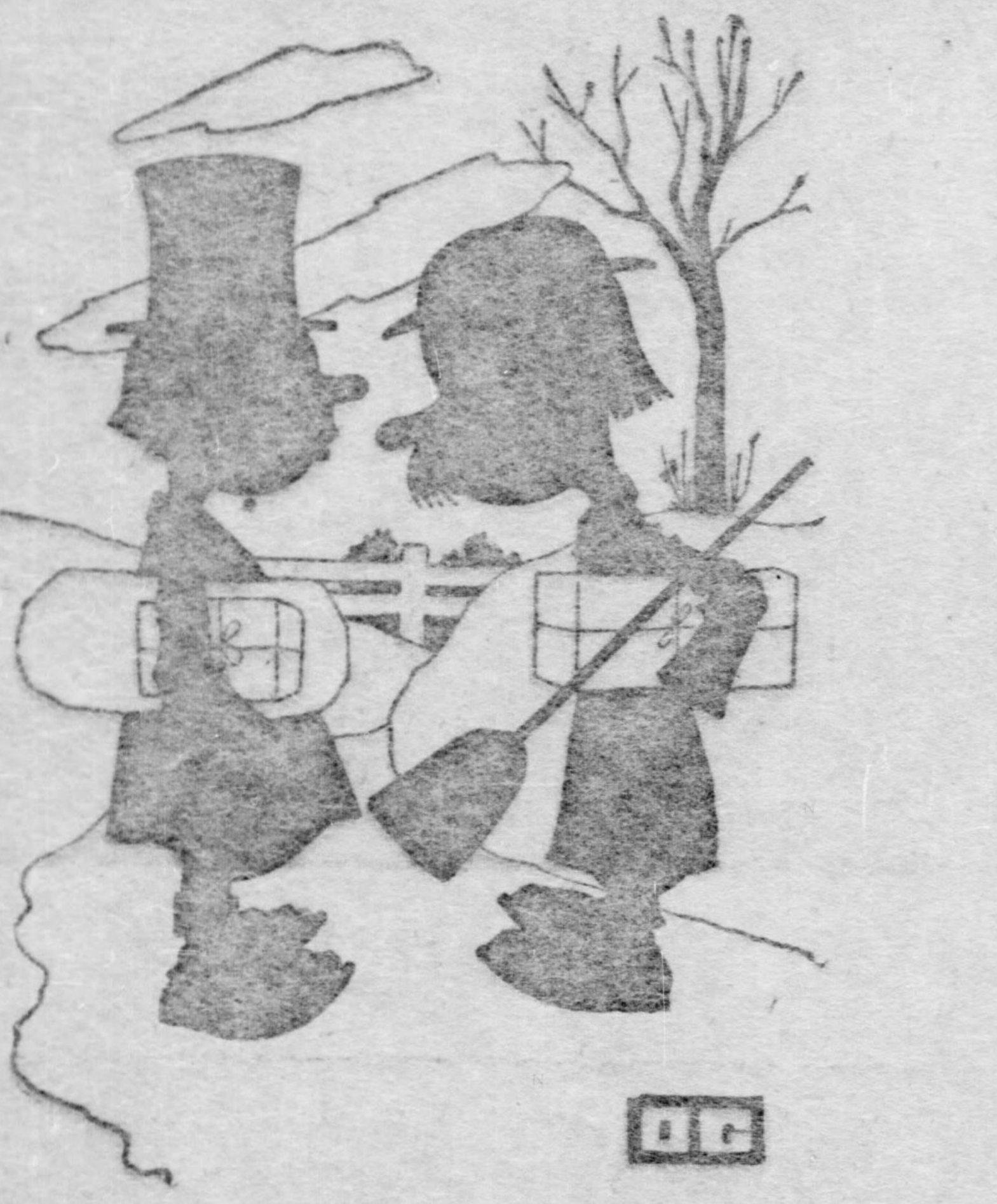
THE PITTSBURGH
Gazette
HUMOROUS SECTION
FEBRUARY, 16th, 1908.


HE WAS TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM ME, AN' FELL IN THE LOG AN' SOME ROCKS FELL ON HIM
AMBULANCE

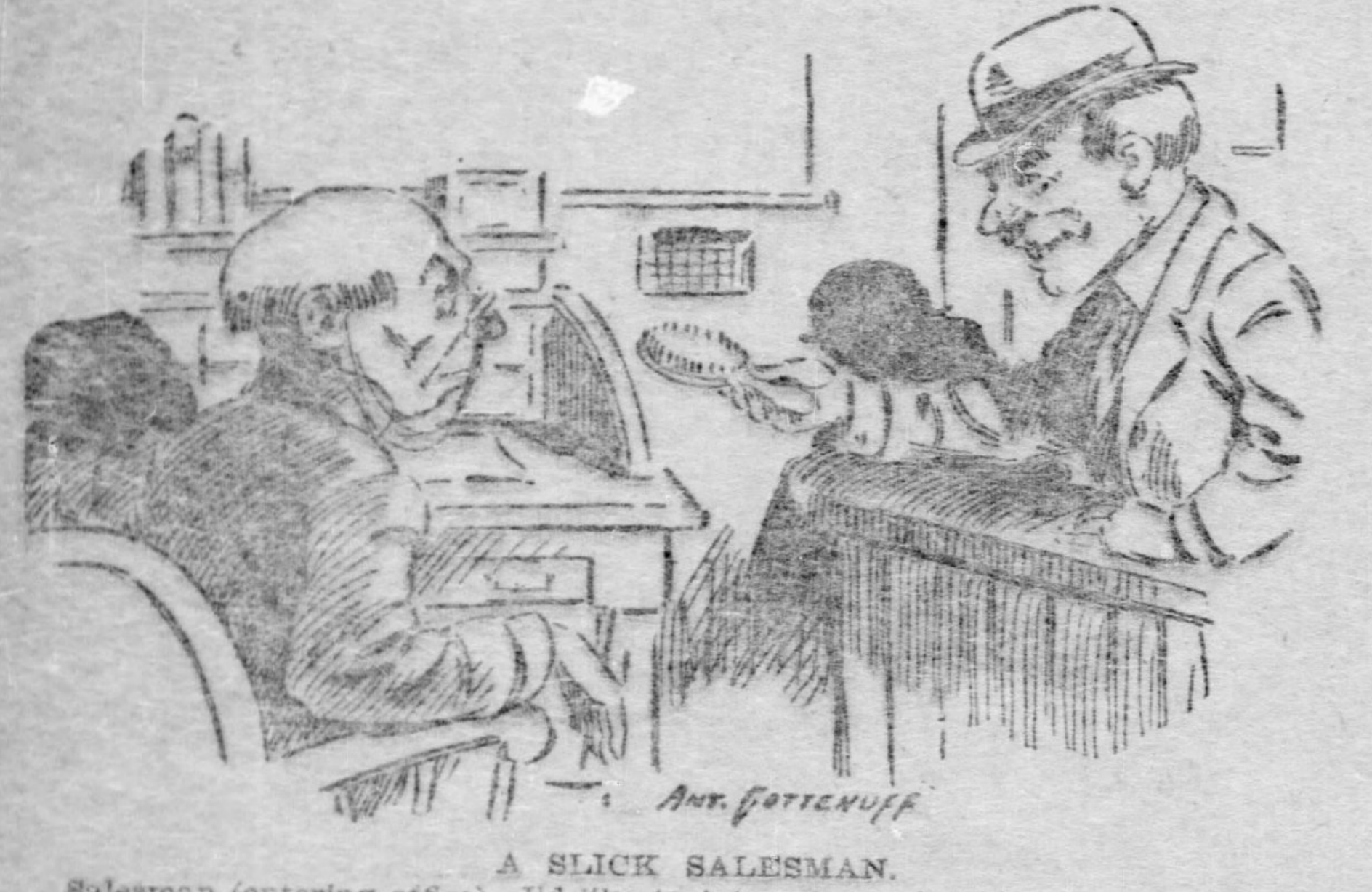
The Wolf Makes Another Attempt to Get the Coon, and Gets Done Up Again, as Usual.


①
I'LL RUN HIM TO DEATH
②
AHA!!
③
AHA!!
④
SO-SO
⑤
OH, HO!
OUCH!! OUCH!!
⑥
HA, HA!
OW!! OW! STOP THAT!
⑦
SOUSE!!
OO-O-O-O-O-OW!
⑧
HELP!!! POLICE!! POLICE!!!
ISN'T IT A WONDER I DIDN'T GO RIGHT INTO THE LOG AFTER HIM?

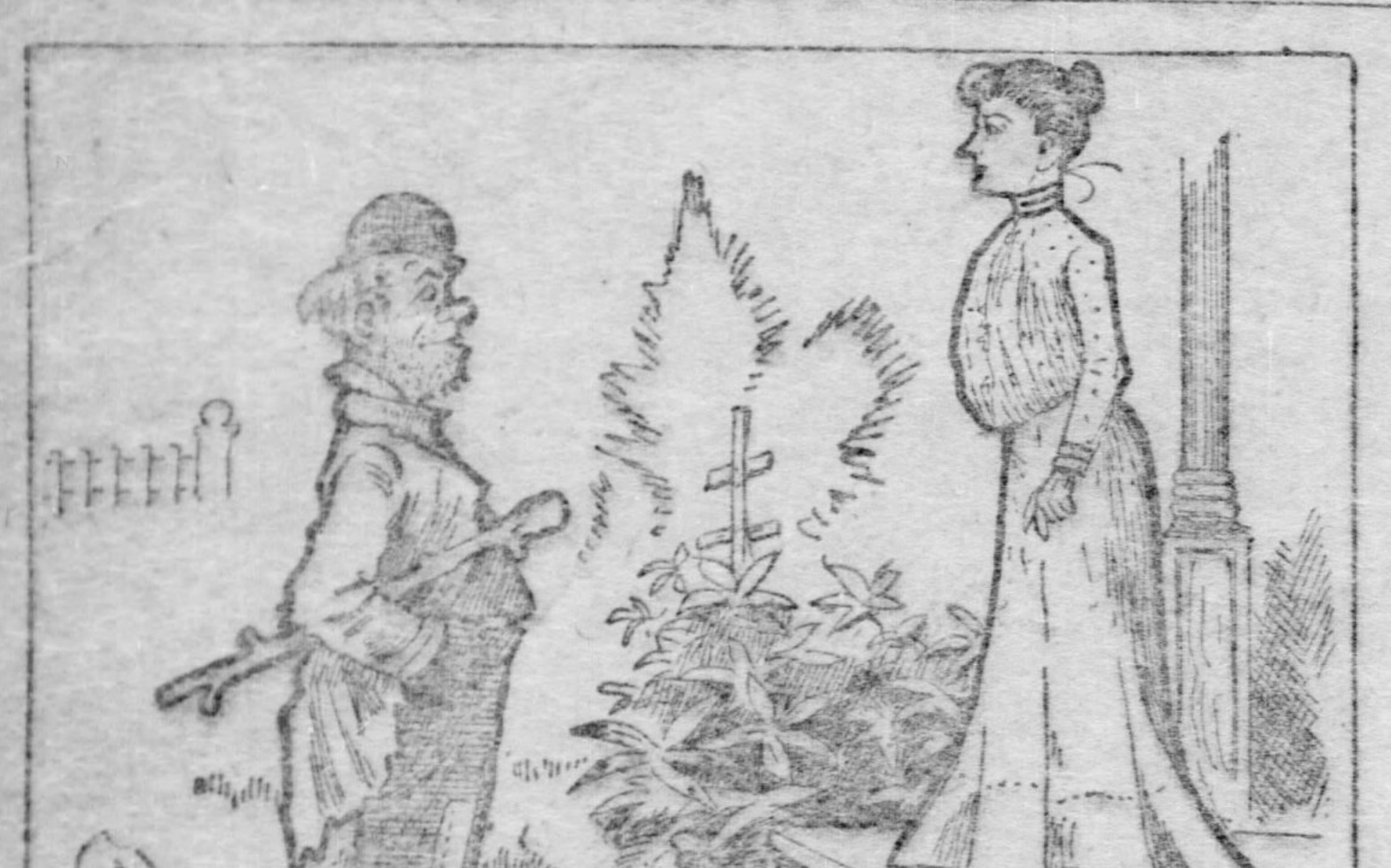
Comicalities by Sunday Gazette Artists



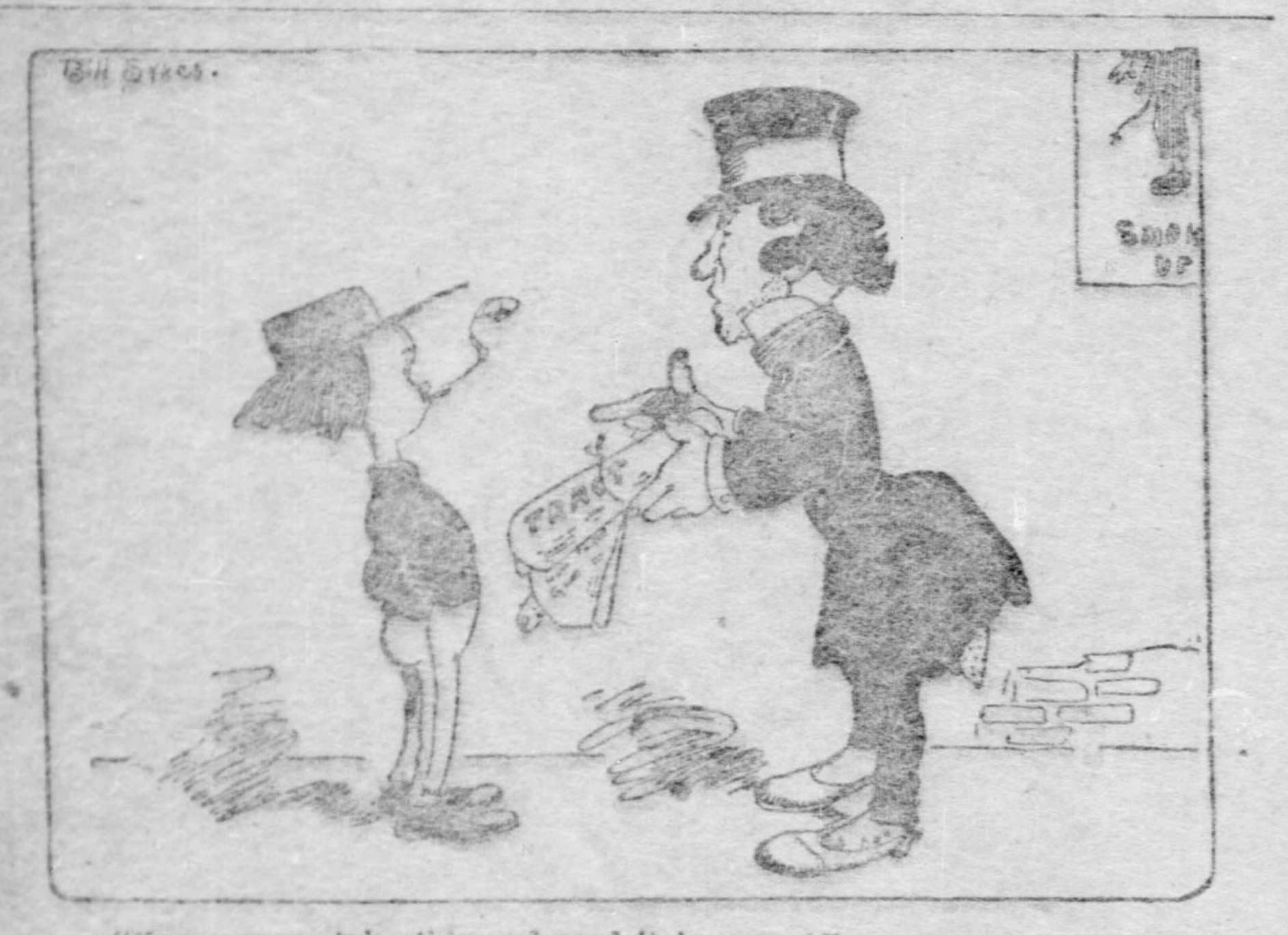
RIGHT KIND.
First Suburbanite—I bought the greatest lawn-mower today that was ever invented.
Second Suburbanite—In what way?
First Suburbanite—Whenever it's borrowed it won't work properly.



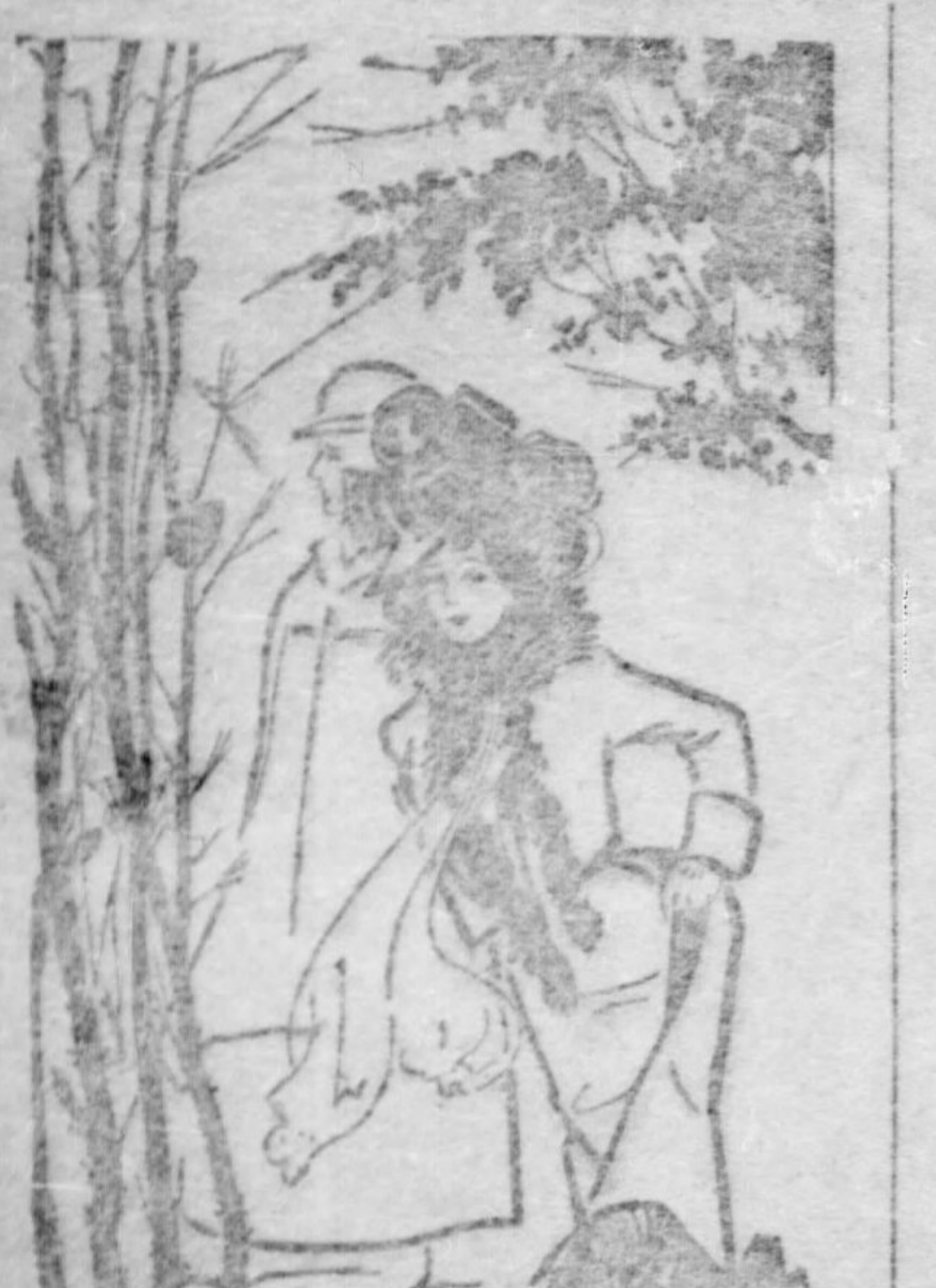
A SLICK SALESMAN.
Salesman (entering office)—I'd like to interest you in this new hair brush.
Old Billious (impatiently)—I'm bald.
Salesman—So I see. But your wife perhaps——
Old Billions—She's bald, too.
Salesman—Then you're the very man I'm looking for. I've got a hair restorer here that would cause hair to grow on a billiard ball.



WISE TRAMP.
Lady of the House—Well, I declare, I believe you are the same tramp I gave a loaf of home-made bread to last week.
Tramp—No'm. He died yesterday.

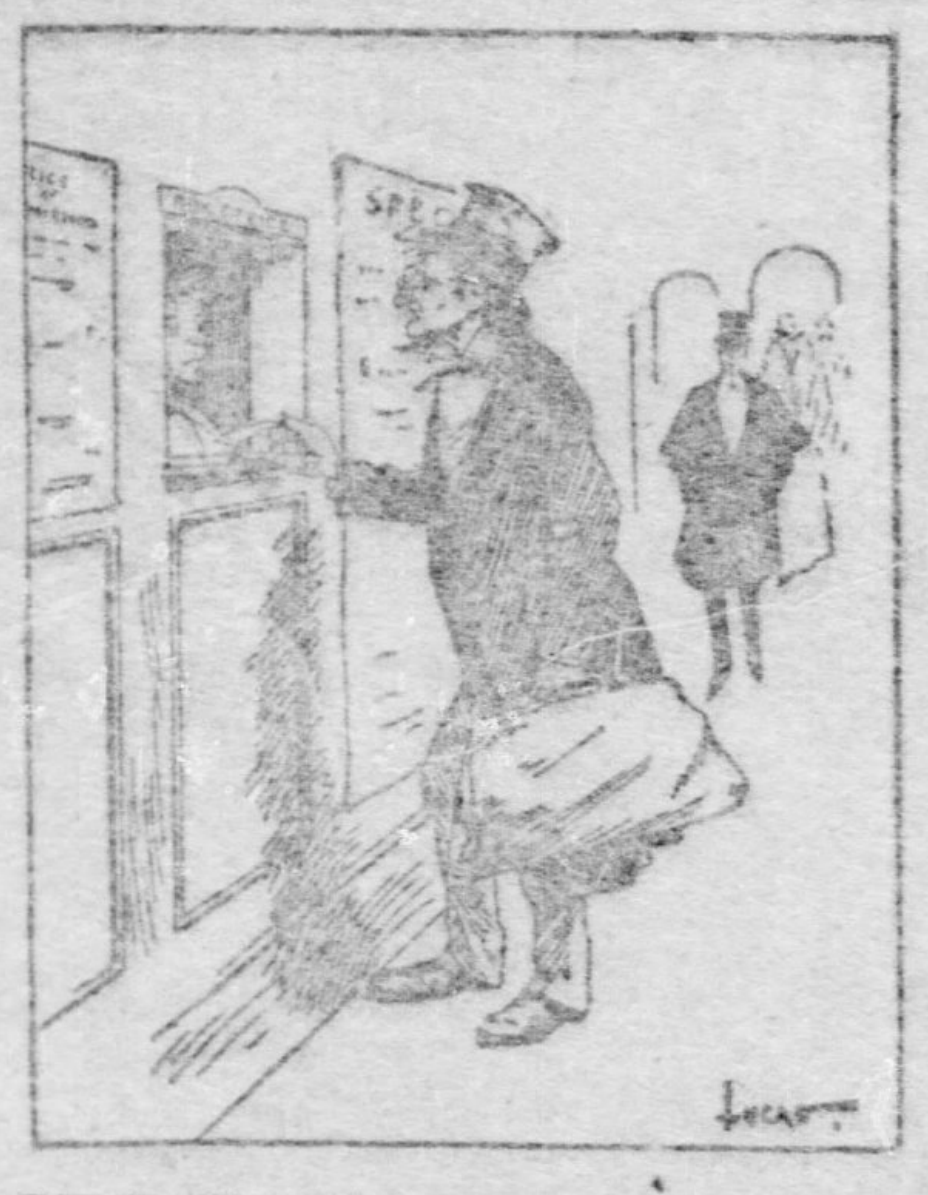


"Young man, take this and read it in your idle moments."
"Say, do you tink I don't do nut'n but read?"



SIMPLE.
"I know what I'd do if I had a million dollars."
"What?"
"Nothing."

An idle word may stab a friend to the heart.



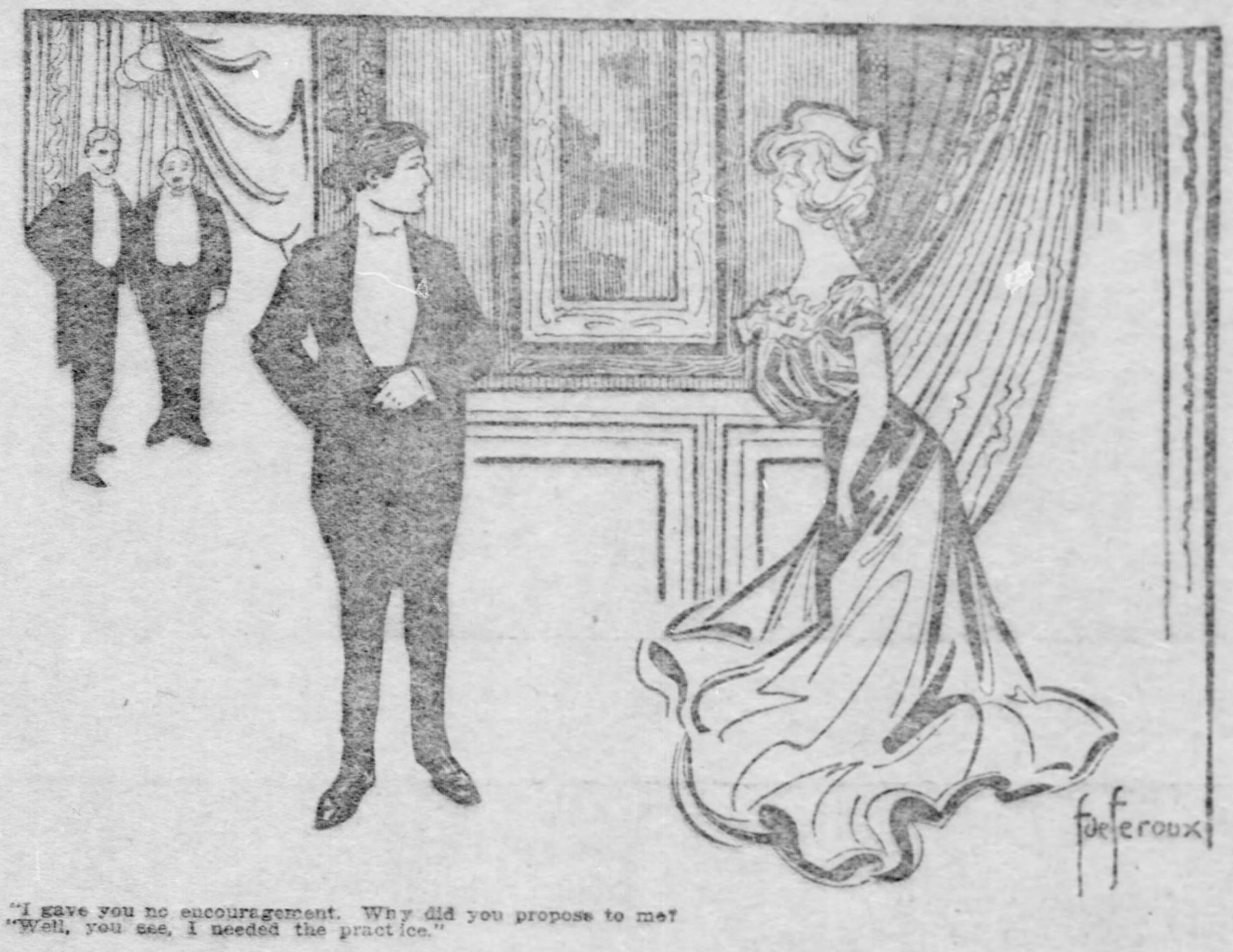
DID'T EXPECT TO MEET THEM.
Hiram Haytop—Gimme a seat for the show.
Ticket Seller—Family circle?
Hiram Haytop—Great gosh! are they here?

"I'm all in the dark about how these bills are to be paid," said Mr. Hardup to his wife.

"Well, Henry," said she, as she pulled out a yellow one and laid it on top of the pile, "you will be if you don't pay that one, for that's the gas bill."

Miss Boresleigh—I admire your effects so much, Mr. Dauber. I wish I could carry some of your brilliant coloring away with me.

Mr. Dauber—I think you will today, dear. You're—er—sitting on my newly-made-up palette!



"I gave you no encouragement. Why did you propose to me?"
"Well, you see, I needed the practice."

A KENTUCKY ELECTION IDYL

How Paul Adcock, Republican, Was Elected Sheriff by One Majority, Getting a Bride to Boot, and How 'Squire McGregory Died in the Cause of Temperance.

By JEAN BARANDUN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THINGS were going on at a lively rate at Old Farmer Wilson's homestead, nestled among the precipitous cliffs and roaring torrents of the western Appalachian mountains. It was a bleak, stormy November night, several years ago. Joe Wilson, the well-to-do farmer and father of sweet Jennie Wilson, who had not yet reached the end of her teens, had permitted her to give a party. All the young and many of the older men of the neighborhood, accompanied by their sweethearts and wives, had put in an appearance. On such occasions the girl that gives the party invites the neighboring girls, who are free to take along what protectors they please. The young people danced, played, flirted and enjoyed the home-made ice cream with cakes, which were handed round. On such occasions the participants never tire of their not always harmless pastimes till the stars fade before the glory of the rising sun.

This particular party was one of the most interesting in the annals of Harlan county, because the next day was election day. Both "grand old parties" were represented, every man well armed, as usual. Paul Alcock, the Republican nominee for sheriff, was one of young Jennie's most ardent suitors and Theodore Hubbins, the Democratic candidate for the same office, was also his most dangerous rival as a lover.

The insidious little flasks of "mountain dero," or, to be more correct, their contents, finally began to tell on the excited brains of the two rival candidates and suitors and on those of their supporters. A revolver duel was imminent, but at last wiser counsel prevailed; it was decided that Jennie herself should choose among her two suitors.

The young lady was equal to the occasion.

"The one who is elected tomorrow may propose to me whenever he pleases," said the practical young girl, whose father, a lifelong Republican, never for one moment doubted that his party would be victorious.

Both suitors agreed to keep their peace and to wait patiently for the result of the impending election. Each was confident of ultimate success.

During the preceding weeks Paul as well as "Teddy," as he was commonly called, had made great efforts to secure votes. Each had been "'lectioneering" almost every day. The prospective voters had not been slow to take advantage of the situation. If Paul "lent" a neighbor two dollars, Teddy "lent" him three or four, whereupon Paul had to mount a peg higher, if he did not want to lose the borrower's vote, and had to "lend" him four or five. The candidates' tools and implements and even their teams had been "borrowed" by enterprising voters. Paul at last drew the line on hats and when old Wolf wanted to borrow of him his beautiful tile he showed him the door with a look which made the old veteran shiver and flop over to the other side. Teddy, too, lost his patience when Jim Wood wanted to borrow his boots and all but used the same boots to kick the impertinent fellow out.

The fateful election day had arrived at last. All the voters hastened to the polls at Harlan Courthouse, a little settlement which boasted the distinction of being the county seat. Both candidates there made a last supreme effort to secure the victory.

East of the place, long rough tables and benches were improvised by both parties. Only a narrow country road divided the two hostile camps. The Republican voters were treated by their nominee to coffee, syrup and "Johnny cakes" galore, while the Democratic aspirant for the high honors of office and his followers reveled on a large supply of cider, whisky and "dog's ears," a kind of corn cake.

Both candidates tried to get as many guests to their tables as they possibly could. Some of the guests went from one camp to the other and had a high time, but without committing their votes.

Speeches were in both camps as plentiful as blackberries in July and as wonderfully and fearfully made as the average voter himself.

Everything Republican was fiercely denounced in the hostile camp. "The bony hand of Revenge, flying behind them on eagles' wings, will at last catch these wicked men and crush them under its iron hoofs," prophesied Teddy in an enthusiastic oration. "The wily Democrats are trying to get all the offices; they are dangerous, godforsaken rats which would scuttle the glorious ship of the republic," energetically protested Paul, the famous Republican Demosthenes.

Among the enthusiastic crowd was old 'Squire McGregory. He was an influential man and many followed his words and example. Both parties tried to win him over. But the old fox made no binding promise; he simply went from table to tabel on each side of the road and partook liberally of all the good things so generously supplied.

The fluid refreshments of the Democratic camp seemed to have a special power of attraction for him, so that at last those who knew him best were afraid that in the end he might not be able to vote at all. But he assured his anxious friends that he was an "oldtimer," and a little more or less of "mountain dero" wouldn't matter. He even braced himself for a speech, which he concluded with the very diplomatic exclamation: "As to my vote, I am for Johnny cakes and dogs' ears—for dogs' ears and Johnny cakes." After which speech he disappeared.

At last both camps decided to march to the polls. Their strength seemed to be about even, and no vote could be spared by either party.

Teddy was looking for 'Squire McGregory, who was nowhere to be found. Paul was abroad on the same errand, and hearing a noise that seemed to come from a sawmill, he proceeded in its direction and found the worthy 'squire in a horse shed peacefully snoring. He tried to rouse him, but his efforts were of no avail.

What was to be done? Paul was not willing to miss the 'squire's vote. So he quickly exchanged clothes with the sleeper—the two men were about the same size—and even put on the 'squire's shoes and hat. Alas! there was yet another difficulty. The squire wore a long, yellow beard, while Paul boasted only a small mustache. But Paul was not to be disconcerted by such a trifle. He cut a handful of yellow hair from a horse's tail, and with the help of some pins, resin or pitch stuck it to his chin.

It was already getting dark when 'Squire McGregory arrived at the polls. Proudly he flourished his ticket in everybody's sight. Not the least suspicion that it might not be 'Squire McGregory entered the minds of those who saw him. He deposited his vote, answered the salute of friends in a cheery though rather husky voice, and again directed his steps toward the horse-shed.

After the poll was counted it was found that the Republican candidate, Paul Adcock, had won by one vote—the squire's, as everybody said. After a few weeks his wedding, with beautiful Jenny Adcock was celebrated.

Republicans and Democrats, friends and foes, were invited, and had a royal time. They shook hands all around, were good friends again, and drank to the health and eternal well-being of the young couples. Even Teddy was completely reconciled.

In spite of this newly inaugurated "era of good feeling," poor 'Squire McGregory was bitterly reproached by many Democrats for having voted the Republican ticket, and thus caused their defeat. He most emphatically denied having done so. But his denial only made things worse, and threw a very sinister light on his veracity. Had they not all seen him coming to the polls? Did he not defiantly stroke his yellow beard and even show his ticket? How dare he deny it?

'Squire McGregory was completely nonplused. He had been voting, there could be no doubt about that; everybody had seen him at the polls. But he himself knew nothing about it. This puzzle nearly unbalanced his mind. How had he got to the polls? Was it the strong "mountain dew" that had played a trick on him?

McGregory finally met a temperance preacher who had heard of his case. He was assured by his new friend that the whisky and cider were the evil spirits that had so terribly fooled him. The preacher induced him to "swear off" and sign a pledge of total abstinence. The poor 'squire heroically kept his word and pledge unto his death, which occurred three days later, while he was trying to swallow a glass of pure, fresh water from one of the crystal mountain springs which abound in the romantic mountains of old Kentucky.

Monologues of Mystery

A Rapid Discussion of a Few Subjects of General Interest Which May Be Read in the Most Refined Homes Without Being Understood.

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LADIES and Gentlemen: The manager of the theater has a personal grudge against a few members of the audience. That's why I'm here. There is no use in trying to escape, because the doors are all locked and I am wearing the keys around my neck. You all have my sympathy; that's why I have no sympathy for any of you. I have selected for my subject on this auspicious occasion, "Midnight by Gaslight; or, Tracking a Runaway Automobile With Seven Blind Bloodhounds."

Speaking of bloodhounds very naturally reminds me of a dog, or, I might say, several dogs. I would just as lief be reminded of several dogs as of one dog. I am not trying to avoid work. I have met a great many dogs in my travels. It is a very singular fact, but the public seems to have conceived the erroneous idea that I am passionately fond of dogs, while the truth of the matter is I am not at all. Very frequently when I have halted at the rear door of a suburban residence, it is a common thing for the lady to open the door and upon seeing me, to say at once: "I will call the dog." I have often been obliged to implore ladies not to call the dog on my account, assuring them that I had no desire to meet the animal. I remember one dog, especially, that I encountered on the outskirts of Cleveland, O. I have often heard people say that dogs are not endowed with affection, but this dog formed an attachment for me just as soon as he saw me and he held on until my clothing gave way. It is not necessary to state here the exact spot where my clothing gave way. All I will say is that my clothing gave way about two miles beyond the city limits.

Speaking of forming attachments reminds me of my brother Jim. Jim and I are twins. It isn't hard work being twins, but Jim and I don't like it very well. I said to Jim the other day: "Jim, I wish I was a millionaire; I'm tired of being twins." He says: "So am I Bill, but just think how horrible it would be if you and I were triplets!" Jim says: "What's the use kicking because we happen to be twins, Bill? Maybe we'll outgrow it." You wouldn't think Jim and I are twins to look at us. No; you'd be more likely to think you were cross-eyed or intoxicated. We look so much alike that mother had to tie a string around Jim's finger so that she could tell us apart. Then poor mother forgot whether she had tied the string around Jim's finger or around my finger. She called Jim to her and said: "Jim, are you Jim or Bill?" Jim looked at me a while and then said: "I don't know, mother; I'm willing to leave it to you if Bill is." She then asked me whether I was Jim or Bill. I told her to take Jim away so I could think. She did, but I couldn't remember, so I told her she ought to know whether I was Jim or Bill, because she named us both. This made mother angry, so she thrashed us and told us never to play together again so that we would not get so mixed up.

I had a ride in an automobile last week. Although I had never ridden in one before I cannot say I enjoyed it so much as I thought I would. It was a beautiful auto, too. The manner in which I happened to get into the automobile was quite unexpected. The gentleman who owns the auto was speeding along the street in it at the rate of about 90 miles an hour. I happened to be crossing the road at the same time he was using it. It was just an ordinary sized road, and it didn't seem to be large enough for us both to use at the same time. I went up into the air and fell into the auto on top of the man who owned it. I threw my arms around his neck, although I had never met him before. As soon as he could stop the auto I told him that if he would excuse me I would go to a hospital and remain a few days if I liked the place.

I called on a young lady the other evening who sings. Her home is in Boston, Mass. I simply tell you so that you will know her address in case you do not wish to hear her sing. She has a trained voice. It's too bad, too, because she is a nice girl in other respects. She said to me: "I will sing you, 'Many Happy Hours.'" I told her that would be long enough, so she sat down to the piano. I didn't see why she should drag the piano into the matter. It was a nice, new piano, and, so far as I could learn, had never done anything to her. After she got through singing she asked me how I liked it. I asked her if she wished me to tell her right to her face. She said she did, so I told her and the butler threw me into the street. He was a large man or I should have retaliated. I am quite a retaliater when circumstances are favorable.

All this, however, has nothing to do with the question a gentleman in the audience asked me just before I came on the stage, namely: "Is there any hope for the bald?" I will here state, without hesitation, that there is. I can recall at this time a number of gentlemen among my acquaintances, who, although quite bald, hold positions of honor and trust among their fellow-men. There is no valid reason, to my mind, why the bald-headed man should not achieve fame or even notoriety in this world if he is willing to begin at the bottom. Of course the bald-headed man has to pause frequently as he saunters along through life in order to brush the flies off his regal and polished crown, yet he does not lose as much time as one would at first suppose. I repeat, then, gentlemen, that there is hope for the bald. I say this to those whose nude domes of intellectuality have felt the blasts of many winters. Brace up, for even while there is baldness, there is hope.

Speaking about dark nights, reminds me of highway robbery. I, for one, am not in sympathy with the methods employed by the highway robber. Only the other evening, while I was walking home from the theater to a stable where I am sleeping nights, I was held up by a robber. I had just been paid my weekly salary and had $5 on my person. The robber stepped out of the darkness in front of me and pointing a large, noisy, two-horse power revolver at my head, said: "Hands up! I need your money!" I replied that he didn't need it any worse than I did, but I saw it was no use to argue with him, so I kicked the revolver out of his hand and started to run him down.

There ought to be a more up-to-date method of capturing a robber than to run him down, but I knew that unless I resorted to this means he would escape. After following him four blocks I caught him and searched his clothing, but I only found 15 cents, which hardly paid me for the trouble I went to. That's the great drawback these days. You can never tell when you go to rob a thief whether he has any money on his person or not. This gentleman from whom I got the 15 cents had the impudence to tell me that he had left a quarter in his other vest pocket and was mighty glad of it.

I will now endeavor, without looking at the notes, to sing you that tear-producing little ballad of sentiment entitled, "When the Brickbats Homeward Fly."

Many a sunny road leads to the valley of death.

Who labors faithfully for another hath done himself a good turn.

There is no vaccination against evil.

One can forgive an impulsive man if his impulses are good.

What a man imagines, that he is apt to tell for truth.

To speak with judgment is to speak truly.

A just weight is neither too much nor too little.

The greater the man the greater the sin, for do not multitudes follow after the great?

Who loveth his friend will not lead him astray.

There is something really tragic in the quality of modern comedy.

We are all pacemakers. Whatever road we tread, whatever the path we mark out, there are always plenty to follow.

Might doesn't make right, but it often drives right off its perch and takes possession of the roost.

To have fought and failed is better than to have feared and faltered.

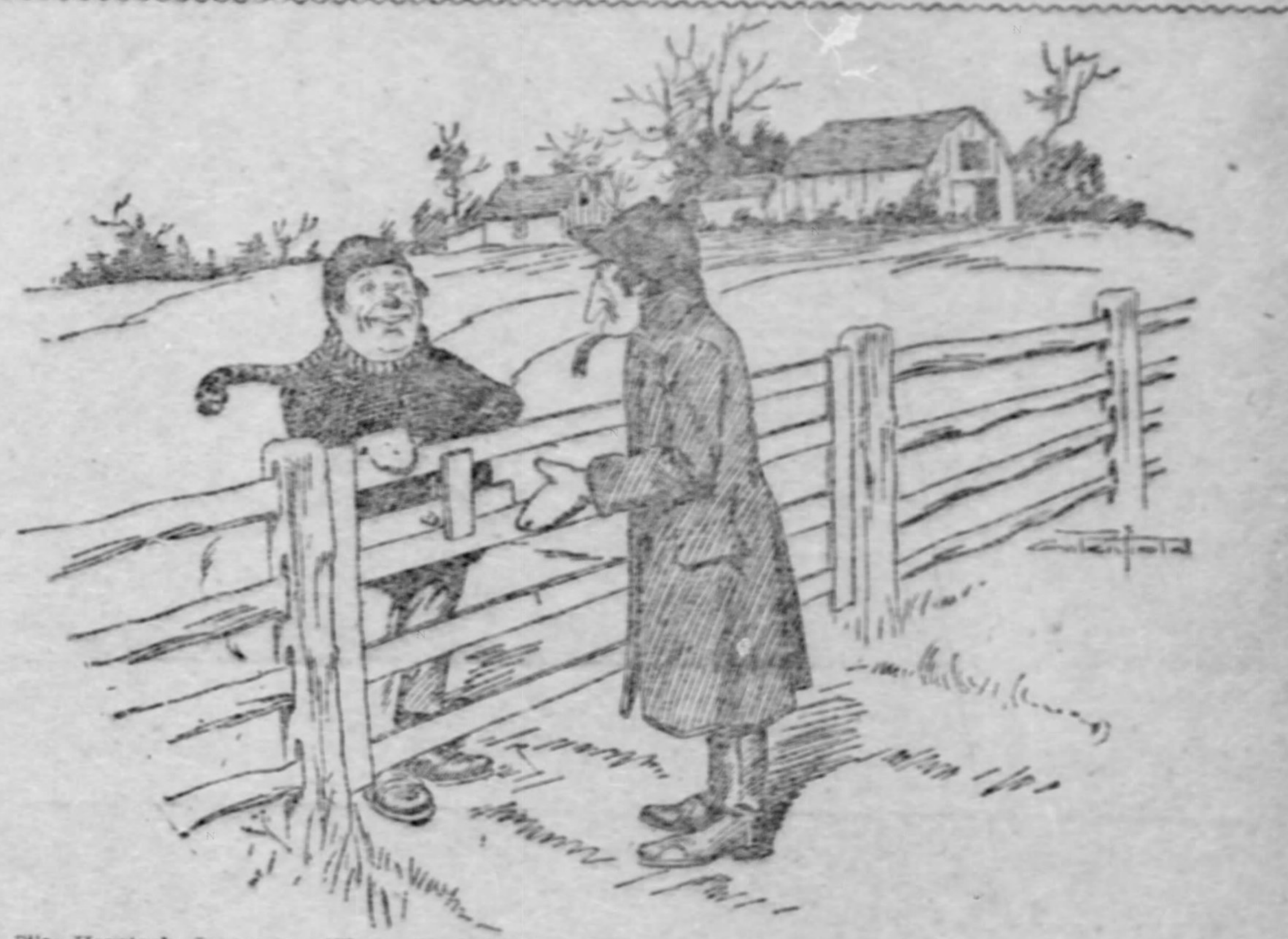
The reason some people do not know their mind is because they haven't any.

The man must be insane who looks for people to be rational.

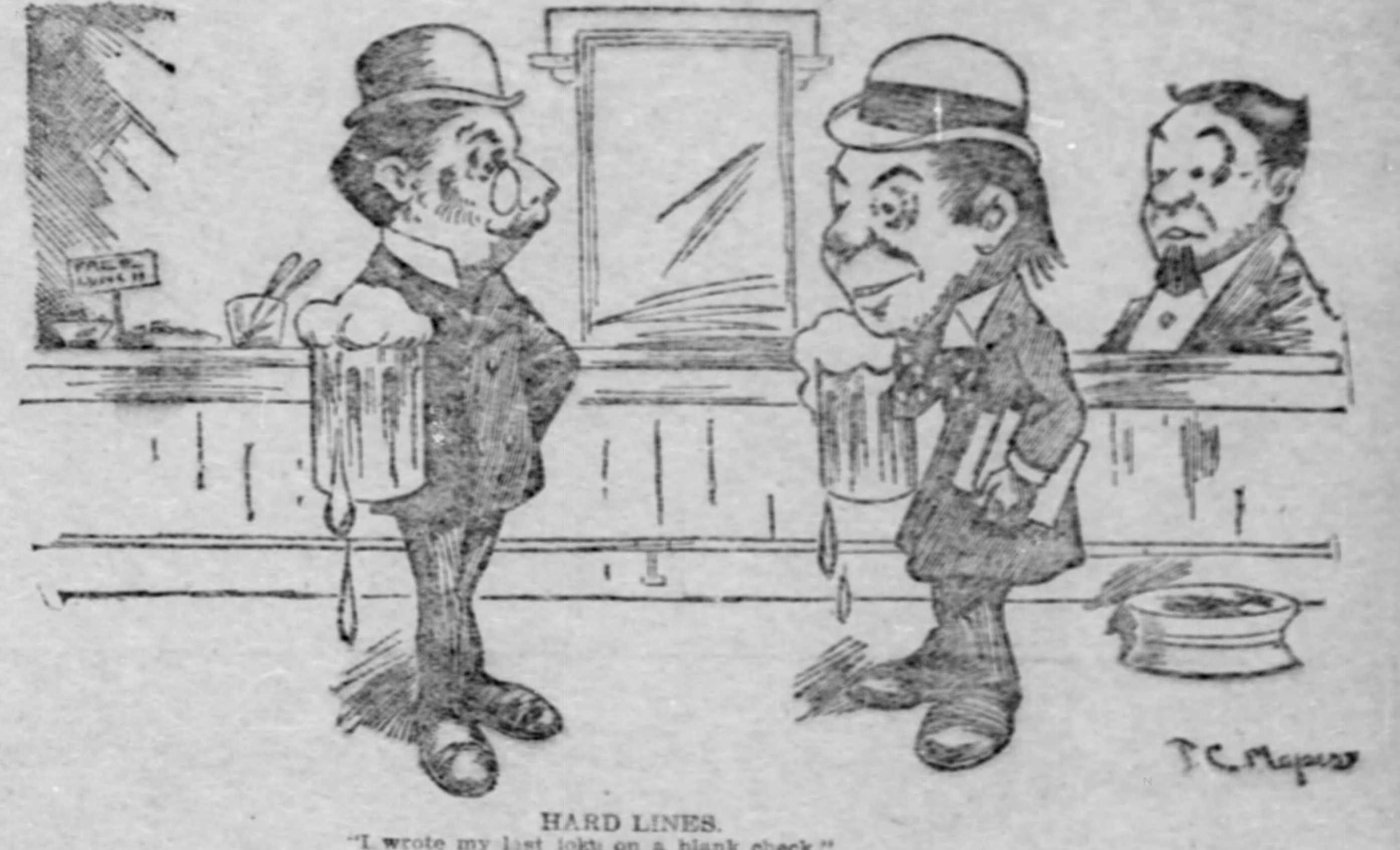
Many broad people tread the narrow path, but crooked people are seldom found in the straight way.

McJigger—I see you've got a parrot.
Thingumbob—Yes, and he's the wisest bird you ever saw.
McJigger—Says a lot of clever things, eh?
Thingumbob—No, never says a thing. That's where he shows his wisdom.

The prince's visit will compel the fool-killer to put on an extra force of spotters.



Silas Haystack—Is yer son still a cultivatin' his voice in ther city?
Hiram Corntossle—Oh! yes. In his last letter he said he expected ter go ter Sing Sing for a year or two.



HARD LINES.
"I wrote my last joke on a blank check."
"Was it accepted?"
"No. The editor wrote across the face of it 'No account.'"

HAP-HAZARDS

By A. J. BURDICK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HAVE COURAGE.

Each honest effort,
Each true endeavor,
Lives and goes on
Ever and ever.

The shadows gather
And hover 'bout us;
God knows, God knows,
He does not doubt us.

To him who labors
And falters never,
God's strength is given
Now and forever.

The more positive a man is that he is on the wrong road, morally, the more persistently he pursues his way.

To starve one's soul is the height of cruelty.

Most men are the arbiters of their own misfortunes.

Only weak souls give way to anger.

Who curries favor with a king, generally has an office in view.

A man may spend a fortune, but knowledge increases with use.

Paths of evil and good never lead in the same direction.

There is a big difference between prudence and timidity.

Lack of understanding is the foundation of most failures.

The wise man never ceases to gain wisdom, but the fool's education is complete.

WAIT FOR THE LIGHT.

A little waiting for the day—
Faith a little longer;
A little patience by the way—
God will make us stronger.

A little trusting in His love—
Trust is what we're needing;
Will come a light from heaven above—
Its guidance pray be heeding.

A little storm, a little storm—
It cannot always shine, love;
Then comes the sun our hearts to warm—
A heritage divine, love.

Who maketh use of his ability is upon a par with him who has no ability.

Because a man sits upon the bench and judges others it does not follow that he is above judgment.

To judge justly go not by rumor.

Many a friendship ceases when the bank fails.

A man may forgive a dig from the enemy, but a slap from a friend is never forgotten.

One is generally his own most appreciative listener.

A light heart makes a merry countenance and a smiling face often cheers a sorrowful heart.

A fool delights in folly and a wicked man in destruction—of the fool.

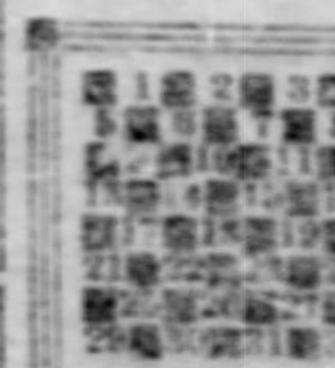
Who sustaineth himself on pride is apt to have a hungry belly.

TRANSFIGURED.

He walked abroad, but the day was dark;
Black clouds spread over the sky,
And a wrong, it rankled in his breast,
While despair shone out his eye.
"Ah, the world," he sighed, "the world, at best,
Is home of wrong and of night,
And never till Heaven's doors shall ope
Will again come the blessed light."

The day was dark and his soul was sad,
And the wrath of the storm waxed strong,
The gloom of the night was in the sky,
In his heart the rankling wrong.
But a little child with sunny face
And with blue eyes, trustful, bright,
Looked up unto him and cooed and smiled,
And the earth was aflood with light.

CHECKERS



Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, homelike, and soothing. Try it.

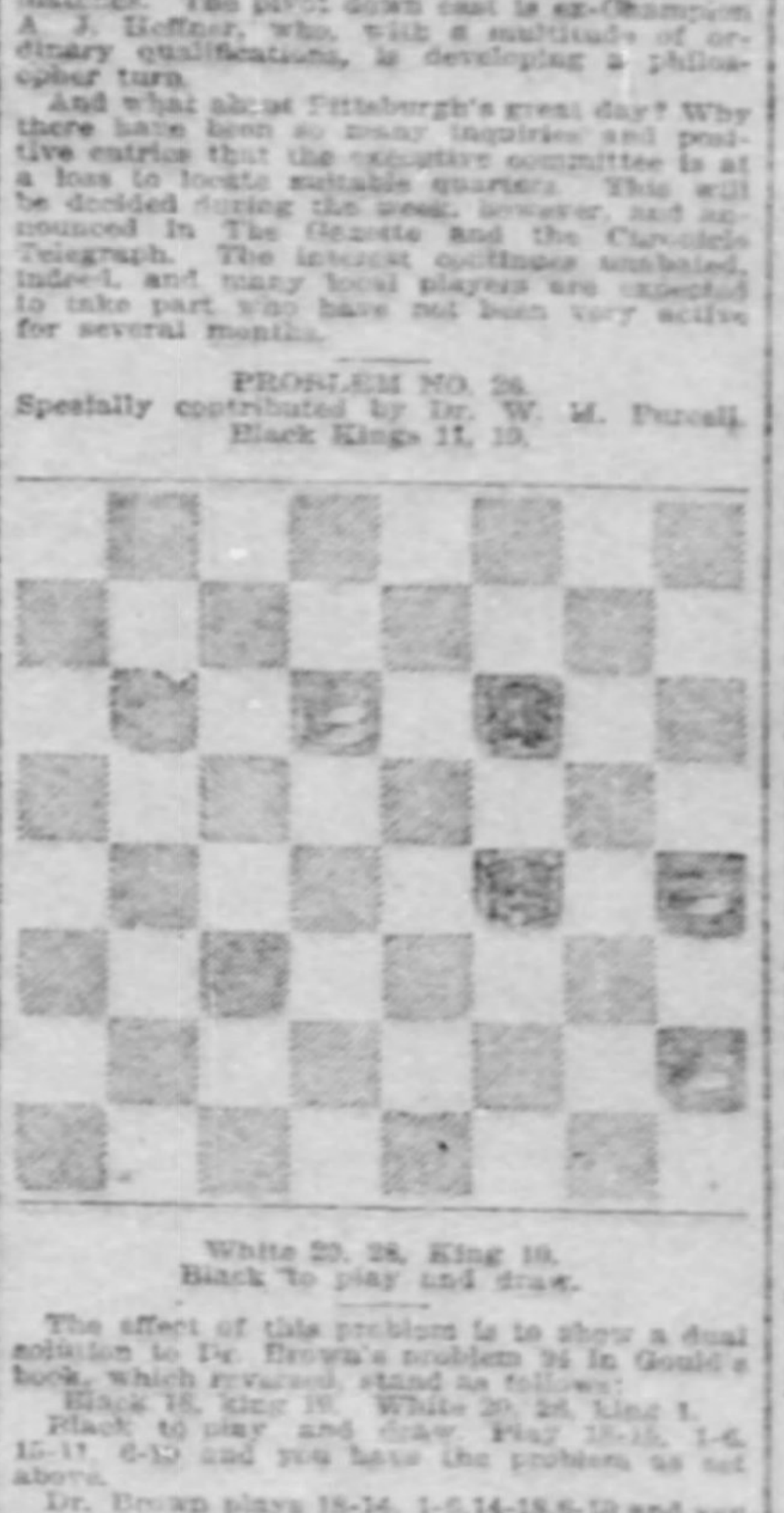
The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mrs. S. Seeds, 58 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc., also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

Pittsburgh and Boston, the two active centers of American checkers, annually anticipate with genuine pleasure the great festival day—February 22, Washington's birthday, when players assemble from various districts, offering encouragement to their chosen representatives who are seeking to promote the best interests of the game and anxious to be a part of the program; to play their part, each endeavoring to be a valuable coadjutor. The Boston players will gather at the American house, a rendezvous associated for years with New England checkers, and will be directed by the Hon. A. J. Kirby of Grafton, Mass., who is captain of the All-New England players, and Mr. G. H. Dean, who will look after the city team. Mr. Kirby was referee of the Barker-Jordan three weeks' match, Mr. Dean many times produced the ducats for Mr. Barker's matches. The pivot down east is ex-Champion A. J. Heffner, who, with a multitude of ordinary qualifications, is developing a philosopher turn.

And what about Pittsburgh's great day? Why there have been so many inquiries and positive entries that the executive committee is at a loss to locate suitable quarters. This will be decided during the week, however, and announced in The Gazette and the Chronicle Telegraph. The interest continues unabated, indeed, and many local players are expected to take part who have not been very active for several months.

PROBLEM NO. 26.
Specially contributed by Dr. W. M. Purcell.
Black Kings 11, 19.



White 20, 28, King 10.
Black to play and draw.

The effect of this problem is to show a dual solution to Dr. Brown's problem 24 in Gould's book, which reversed, stand as follows:

Black 18, king 19. White 20, 28, king 1.

Black to play and draw. Play 18-15, 1-6, 15-11, 6-10 and you have the problem as set above.

Dr. Brown plays 18-14, 1-6, 14-18, 6-10 and you have his problem 89 Lyman's book. It may be assumed that in contributing to Gould's book he thought to improve the setting as it appears in Lyman, and got worsted in the scuffle. But who has not had his experience in that line? I have a sad remembrance of a nice draw position I had once, which I thought could be made better by a slight change in the arrangement of the pieces. So I sent it out to the printer. After its publication it was found that in its improved form it was a little bit too good to draw.

W. M. PURCELL, M. D.

PROBLEM NO. 27—A TREASURE.
2 21 1 9 13 24
● ● ● ○ ○ ○
Black plays and wins.

PROBLEM NO. 28—A TEASER.
Mr. W. D. Bernstead, England.
Awarded first prize in Notting Guardian Stroke problem competition.
Black—2, 3, 4, 11, 14, 16, 21; king, 15, 28, 29.
White—7, 9, 10, 12, 17, 19, 22, 23, 24, 30.
White plays and wins.

All solvers may find this problem an excellent study, and reasoning may be required before the correct solution is found.

PROBLEM NO. 29—A TRIFLE.
4 22 29 9 20 30
● ● ● ○ ○ ○
White plays and wins.

SOLUTION 22. MR. REAY.
B—2, 10, 12, K31; W—8, 18, 20, 21.
8.4 21.17 20.16 16.11 4.11
31.27-1 27.24-2 24.15 15.8 Dr.
(1) 31.26, 4.8, 26.22, 8.11, 22.18, Dr.
(2) 2.6, 4.8, 27.24, 8.3, 24.15, 3.7, Dr.

SOLUTION 23. MR. WRAY.
B—14, 15, K11; W. Kings 12, 22, 27.
22-25 17-22 17-14 25-30 20-24
(a)14-17 21-17 11-7 16-20 18-27
28-21 22-25 12-16 15-18 24-31
(a) If 15-18, 23-19, 14-17, 25-21, 17-22, W. W.

The "Alma" game herewith is specially contributed to The Sunday Gazette:

ALMA GAME NO. 50.
By Dr. W. M. Purcell, Reelsville, Ind., and Samuel Siegel, Liege, Belgium.

11-15	8-15	(b)14-18	22-25	8-12	19-23
23-19	29-25	31-26	7-16	17-14	18-9
8-11	4-8	18-25	12-19	12-16	23-26
22-17	(c)22-17	17-14	24-15	32-27	9-6
3-8	(e) 7-11	10-17	(d) 6-9	1-[illegible]	26-30
25-22	26-23	19-3	13-6	27-18	14-10
11-16	2-7	(a)17-22	1-10	22-15	&c
17-13	23-19	26-17	17-13	30-25	W.
16-23	9-14	25-29	25-22	16-19	
27-11	(a)25-22	3-7	21-17	23-22	

(a)—This corrects Mr. Lees in Draught's World Analysis—February, 1895. Note "W" (of variation 16) at fourth move, where 30-26 is played, allowing black to win by 11-16, as shown by us in Gazette game 1.

(b) If 5-9, then 30-25, 1-5, 24-20, 15-24, 28-19, white wins, as in note "W."

(c) 25-29, 21-14, 6-9, 13-6, 1-17, 3-7, 11-16, 24-20, 8-11, 7-3 W.

(d) If 25-22, then 30-26, 22-31, 26-10, 6-15, 32-27 W.

16-20	30-23	26-22	14-10	14-18
27-23	22-26	18-15	17-14	15-11
19-26	23-18	22-17	10-7	W.

(e)—12-16 is said to be best here, and we think Mr. Cowie is right in the opinion that 24-19 at "f," as played by Robert Martins against R. D. Yates in the thirty-sixth game of their match is white's safest move.

W. M. PURCELL, M. D.
SAML. SIEGEL, ESQ.

Among the Players.

Theatrical folks are giving a little time to checkers, among the latest additions are De Wolf Hopper and the Weber & Fields troupe. Odd [illegible] won't interfere at any stage of the game.

The annual American-Great Britain cable chess match is being arranged. Pillsbury and Marshall are at Monte Carlo, and so is Blackburne of the other side. It is likely the pairing will permit the Americans to play their games across the board in London.

During the holidays J. M. Irwin, Boston, and Preston Ketchum, Madison, Wis., played a few games in Atlanta, Ga., the Massachusetts man breaking even.

How we managed to forget the Newark (N. J.) Sunday Call checker department in last week's article we truly can't say, but we did forget it all the same, and expect Dr. Schaefer is searching between the lines and on the margins for the answer. The Call really deserved a way up front mention, but it was passed, and we are just as sorry as can be.

J. J. Kearns of Biddeford, Me., has incurred the mortal enmity (to be continued during life) of L. M. Stearns, Derry Depot, N. H. Mr. Kearns was strong enough to beat Stearns a double corner game by correspondence, and Stearns has more checker books than any man in New Hampshire.

Another chess "marvel" has emerged from obscurity—Adrian Comley, Liverpool, England, aged 15 years. He is reported playing 30 games simultaneously, winning 29, drawing one. He can also play blindfold. For a century England has been anxious to produce a first-class chess player, and the friendly announce their intention to keep this young man's head from swelling until he makes good in every department.

Part of the February 22 preparation program was a visit of four of the East End club to McKeesport, to engage a like number of the locals in team match [illegible]. Of course it all was informal and the McKeesport folks have no desire to rub it in, but we know they will not object to The Sunday Gazette printing the individual scores:

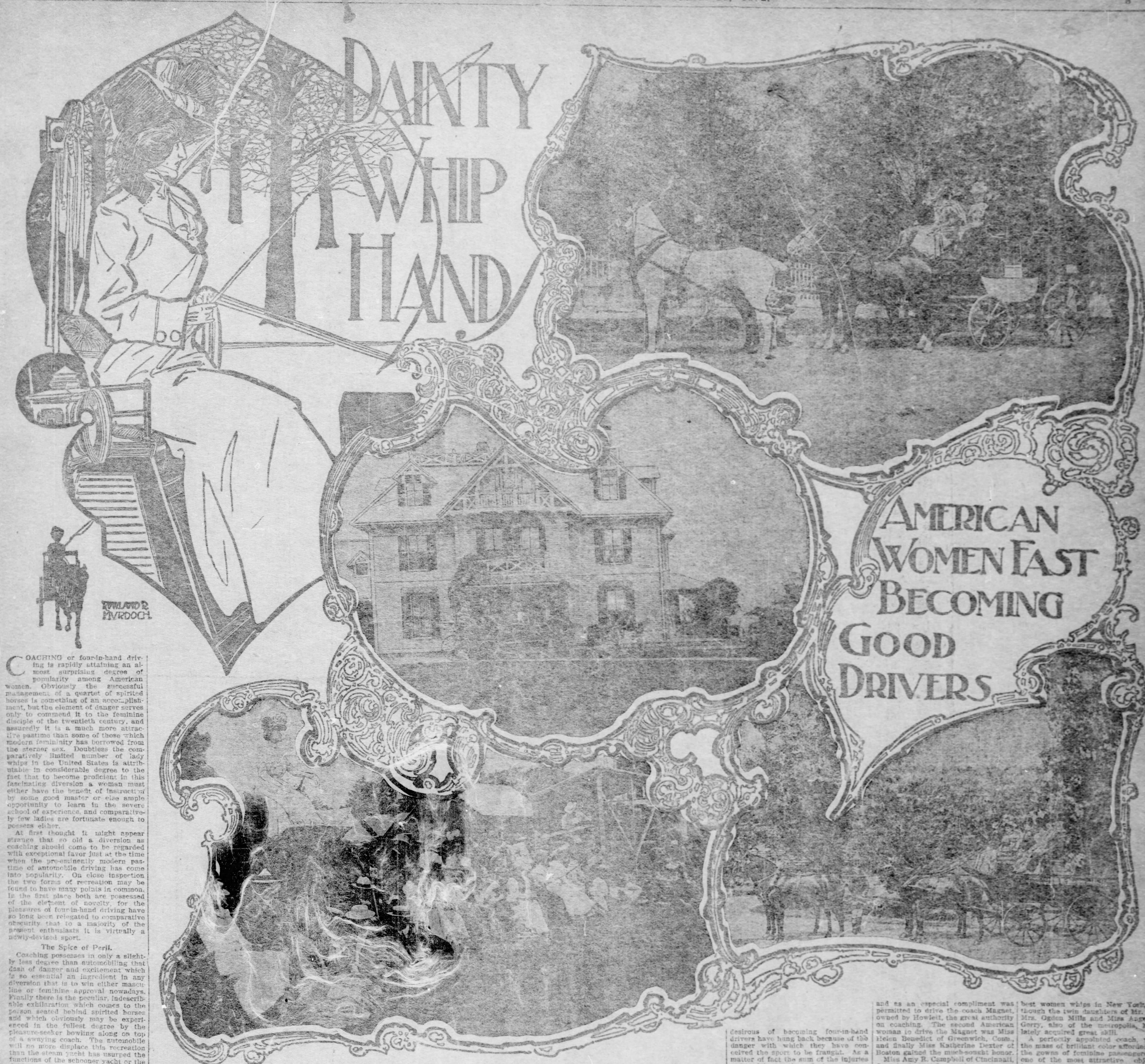
Won.	McKeesport.	Drawn.	Pgh. E. E.	Won.
1	Dr. Pierce	1	Kenold	
2	Moore	1	Cochran	
2	Shipley	0	Emerick	
2	Daugherty	0	Martz	
7		4		

W. H. Napier represents Pittsburgh in the Monte Carlo chess tourney, which is now being played. This is the first time our city has been officially in the list. Mr. Napier is a very clever chess player, and well versed in the game's literature. If the gentleman can pass through the first eight rounds without losing his courage we predict for him a high score. His first eight competitors, however, are finished chess artists in every sense, liable to put to flight anybody who seeks place with them. First comes Albin of [illegible], who has won many ducats and medals; then our own Pillsbury, followed by Tarrasch, Blackburne, Teichmann, Mason, Tschigorin and Maroczy. The only real soft thing in the galaxy is Mason, and he is liable to be in form when Napier comes to him. In the following 11 rounds Mr. Napier has only two still [illegible]—Janowski and Marco—we hope that our 20-year-old representative will make a high score.

One of the prizes offered at the Monte Carlo tourney is $500 from Mr. John L. McCutcheon of this city.

DAINTY WHIP HAND

AMERICAN WOMEN FAST BECOMING GOOD DRIVERS


ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

COACHING or four-in-hand driving is rapidly attaining an almost surprising degree of popularity among American women. Obviously the successful management of a quartet of spirited horses is something of an accomplishment, but the element of danger serves only to commend it to the feminine disciple of the twentieth century, and assuredly it is a much more attractive pastime than some of those which modern femininity has borrowed from the sterner sex. Doubtless the comparatively limited number of lady whips in the United States is attributable in considerable degree to the fact that to become proficient in this fascinating diversion a woman must either have the benefit of instruction by some good master or else ample opportunity to learn in the severe school of experience, and comparatively few ladies are fortunate enough to possess either.

At first thought it might appear strange that so old a diversion as coaching should come to be regarded with exceptional favor just at the time when the pre-eminently modern pastime of automobile driving has come into popularity. On close inspection the two forms of recreation may be found to have many points in common. In the first place both are possessed of the element of novelty, for the pleasures of four-in-hand driving have so long been relegated to comparative obscurity that to a majority of the present enthusiasts it is virtually a newly-devised sport.

The Spice of Peril.

Coaching possesses in only a slightly less degree than automobiling that dash of danger and excitement which is so essential an ingredient in any diversion that is to win either masculine or feminine approval nowadays. Finally there is the peculiar, indescribable exhilaration which comes to the person seated behind spirited horses and which obviously may be experienced in the fullest degree by the pleasure-seeker bowling along on top of a swaying coach. The automobile will no more displace this recreation than the steam yacht has usurped the functions of the schooner yacht or the fishing sloop.

This new era of coaching has received its first impetus in New York city, but the development has not been confined to the metropolis by any means. In Philadelphia and Boston amateur whips are increasing in number and prowess—a fair proportion of them being representatives of the gentler sex—and in Orange and even in Florida and California, in the winter months, the merry note of the coach horn is resounding through the land.

Coaching has one side, the existence of which is little suspected, which appeals strongly to women. It is found in the traditions with which it is interwoven. Vast, indeed, is the field which it has occupied in the realm of literature, and in art it has a most unique place, one that is marked nowadays by the collections of quaint old coaching prints. There are countless old customs and traditions moreover which may be resurrected and enforced in the equipment and management of a coach. Indeed, the American leisure class have no other pleasurable occupation wherein "good form" involves such a nicety of detail in appointments. Finally, the coaching parade which has now become an annual event in the principal cities and at Newport and other fashionable watering places, affords charming femininity the most admirable opportunity for that panorama of dress which is dear to the heart of every woman.

This coaching parade is in the nature of a revival. A quarter or a third of a century ago the procession of coaches with their cargoes of gorgeously-attired human freight, was as much of an event as the opening of the opera season or the horse show. In those days the coaching parade rang down the curtain, figuratively speaking, upon the social activities of the year and was taken as the signal for all the fashionable folk to close their city homes and hasten away to seashore and mountains. Gradually, however, the annual pageant waned in popularity and after a time was discontinued altogether.

The first year of the new century saw the revival of the annual parade in New York city, but it was held earlier in the spring than was the custom years ago.

Considered as a summer diversion, coaching is essentially and, indeed, almost exclusively a feminine sport. At the leading summer resorts all other the land coaching excursions have come to occupy a most prominent place on the amusement calendar and the whips are almost invariably young ladies.

During the past season or two all the principal instructors in the mysteries of coaching have had more applications from prospective pupils than they could possibly accommodate, and on some pleasant mornings in the spring and fall Central park in New York appears to be almost given over to young ladies acquiring the rudiments of four-in-hand driving. For this experimental work a practice vehicle of simple, yet very strong construction, is usually employed in preference to the regulation coach. Many feminine whips evidence at the outset a fearlessness that is almost akin to recklessness, but when this is combined with a certain amount of tact and skill in the management of horses the product is frequently a very fascinating style of driving.

Not a few ladies who are at heart desirous of becoming four-in-hand drivers have hung back because of the danger with which they have conceived the sport to be fraught. As a matter of fact the sum of the injuries received by coachers during a season does not present any more appalling aggregate than those sustained by devotees of any other sport. Lady Georgiana Curzon, the great English authority on tandem driving, asserts that four horses are not nearly so difficult of management as a tandem, since the two leaders of a four-horse outfit will swing much more steadily than the single leader of a tandem.

The pioneer woman four-in-hand driver in America was Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr. She became proficient as a whip abroad before her marriage and as an especial compliment was permitted to drive the coach Magnet, owned by Howlett, the great authority on coaching. The second American woman to drive the Magnet was Miss Helen Benedict of Greenwich, Conn., and finally Miss Katherine Dexter of Boston gained the much-sought honor.

Miss Amy R. Campbell of Cincinnati, O., gained great fame a few years ago by putting four entirely untrained horses together and driving over the roughest country without a single mishap. She then made a trip through Ohio, her guests on the coach being young women, almost every one of whom was an expert whip. Similarly Miss Zella Milhau of Brooklyn gained prominence a few months later by driving a four-in-hand through five miles of sand on Napeague beach on her way to Montauk Point. Mrs. Thomas Hastings and Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer Kennedy are among the best women whips in New York, although the twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills and Miss Angelica Gerry, also of the metropolis, have lately acquired great skill.

A perfectly appointed coach, with the mass of brilliant color afforded by the gowns of feminine passengers, is one of the most attractive objects imaginable. The greatest care is exercised in the management of a coach. The dress of the grooms, conduct on the road, the manner of saluting and the horn-blowing of the guard are all restricted by rules which must be rigidly observed. There is a knack in mounting a coach gracefully as every lady who has attempted the performance can doubtless testify. Taken all in all, however, the sport of coaching must compensate amply for its exactions if judgment be based on the loyalty to the diversion manifested by all who have come under its spell.

An Evening With the Astronomer.

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AN astronomical party is one of the unique inventions of the present season that promises to become prime favorite for social entertainments of all kinds, being heralded with the greatest joy by those hosts who are ever on the qui vive for something novel and interesting to introduce to their friends to whom they extend the hospitality of their homes. Perhaps we could trace the origin of the idea to the funny little talk on 'astronomy and astrology,' which occurs in that merry operetta, "The Burgomaster," for a number of Peter's lively remarks on the subject find their way into the horoscopes prepared for the guests at such a party; then again, it may be due to a fad for fortune-telling, which has lately developed, and is responsible for its popularity. It's difficult to say just what sets a fashion on its way, but at any rate the affair with an astronomical flavor was started on its social round, and is now strictly "the thing."

The hostess may use her own ideas in giving one of these parties, and, of course, will arrange matters to suit her individual taste, while conforming to the possibilities of limitations of her home, of those of public buildings, should it be held at one of the latter places, as is frequently the case where a private residence is inadequate to meet the demands of a large entertainment. It is all owing to what manner of party it is, and whether it is a dance, a dinner party, or merely a friendly gathering for an evening, with lunch or refreshments for an aftermath. But in any event, a few general suggestions for planning one might prove helpful to the uninitiated.

The environment is the first consideration. On this point the host may give carte blanche to the decorators, and be unmindful of the expense, so the result is appropriate and artistic, but on the other hand, just as splendid an effect can be obtained at a comparatively small cost, by utilizing simple materials, and in personally superintending their arrangement. Good taste and judgment must guide one in the disposition of temporary adornments, and the size of the place, the architecture, etc., governs the style of decoration to a certain extent.

To attain the desired atmosphere there should be plenty blue sky, fleecy clouds, stars and moons galore. It is not arbitrary, but if possible a canopy of the former studded by myriads of golden stars, ought to obscure the ceiling, a concave effect being adhere to in putting it up; common bunting will serve this purpose, while the stars can be cut from gilt paper and stitched or pasted thereon. Around the border molding appear inverted crescents of electric bulbs, or fairy lamps suspended on wire, and over these lights fall billows of mosquito net looped with groups of stars; the lights gleaming out in pale blue from behind the filmy white clouds of net, heightens the illusion and is extremely beautiful. However, if the party giver finds this style too elaborate or impracticable from any point of view, ropes of stars and crescents, designed from flowers or paper in the proper hues, can be substituted for the above; it is simply as the individual chooses or finds most convenient. The blue-starred bunting fringed with moons is also used to form portieres lambrequins, window draperies and festooning of all sorts, or, what perhaps would be prettier still, blue net dotted over with these emblems of other worlds. The latter is very dainty for twining chandeliers and columns. Flaming comets flash across the walls at intervals, and those figures of the firmament which are known familiarly as the dipper, circle, triangle, cross and numerous more, greet the eye at every turn, being skeleton shapes of wire with gold, silver and blue stars attached; the size of these is regulated by the uses to which they are to be put; the moon is represented in all its changing phases, and, if a person likes, the signs of the zodiac may appear in conspicuous array here and there. Every one of these figures should occupy its place naturally, and by all means avoid any suggestion of overdoing or clumsiness, but let the whole present a harmonious ensemble. Flowering plants and green shrubs distributed close to the floor and in the background near the wall serve to recall our own earth, and lend grace and freshness to the scene thus created. The decorations here set forth are suitable for one, or a suite of rooms, or a large hall, being elaborated or curtailed according to necessity.

* * *

Should the affair take the form of a dance or german the participants are asked to attend in costumes indicating some of the heavenly bodies, the ideas for them to be copied from classic characters in mythology, or personally originated for this occasion. The host receives his guests in the proverbial cap and long gown of the astronomer, and is assisted in the task by the hostess as the Queen of Night, and her fierce rival of the day—Old Sol, rigged up suggestively. The mingling with such an assemblage, the watching of the different representations, etc., is a treat in itself, arousing the keenest curiosity, not to mention all the amusement it excites throughout the evening. For a Bal Masque it is especially desirable, as the parading as stars and planets is splendid for concealing the identity, while the costume effects are novel and picturesque to the last degree.

At an entertainment where dancing is on the program, no counter diversion need be inaugurated, but the dress idea is also available for a dinner party, or a quiet social evening, when a voting match as to which of the celestial spheres is best illustrated, is introduced, with an accompanying contest for the purpose of guessing what star each particular visitor impersonates. If it is a mask affair, instead of solving the meaning of the costume, the contest may consist in discovering the identity of the wearer. In the latter case the guests proclaim in some obvious way what it is they represent, so that the guessers will not get confused, as for example, the north star will be written down Mr. or Miss So and So, full moon, Mrs. Somebody Else, and so on ad libitum. But in the former game the disguise is kept secret until the solution books, composed of star and crescent-shaped cards are returned to the committee of two, an astronomer and astrologer, who look them over and later declare the prize-winners by crowning them with starry diadems that are worn for the remainder of the time. And so that these two eminent judges may know who's who, each guest as he arrives, hands into the impromptu observatory his card bearing his real and assumed character name, also the month and day of his birth. From the last item a burlesque horoscope is to be prepared, these horoscopes to be sent into the dining-room while the dinner or lunch is being served, and read aloud for the delectation of the company. As the learned predictions are written in a serio-comic vein, and for the avowed purpose of catering to the aspirations which each one may be known to cherish, the possibilities for humorous productions in this line are at once apparent. It keeps the ball of exaggeration rolling and furnishes an opportunity for bushels of good natured teasing [illegible].

If the astronomer likes he can command the horoscopes written by his visitors, after which they are drawn for, nobody knowing whose composition he will hit upon until he sees the signature which must be attached. It often happens that a person receives his own prophecy, in which event he becomes the target of his companions' raillery and laughter. There is no specified length for these burlesque readings but to make them brief and witty as possible is a good rule to follow, and as in the Burgomaster there should be a punning upon the names of the planets used. Quoting from the above mentioned opera, Peter says that if you are "born under the moon in its first quarter, when you grow up you'll look like [illegible] cents," or something to that effect; under Uranus, it's a sign you will have some connection with umbrellas," again, "if Mercury is your lucky star then you're destined to be a weather prophet," etc.

FAMOUS CHERRY GROVE MYSTERY WELL

Started a Tremendous Speculative Furore Throughout the Country and Brought Oil Scouting Into Being—Some Well-Known Men Who Engaged in It.

By A. R. CRUM.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE most famous oil well, aside from that first one drilled by Col. Drake, was the one on lot No. 646, Cherry Grove township, Warren county, in the state of Pennsylvania—known far and wide as "The Mystery." There were other "mysteries" afterward, at Cooper Hill, Balltown, Porcupine Run and elsewhere, but the first bloom of novelty did not attach to them as in the case of "646," and moreover an army of "oil scouts" had been born to fathom them.

It was in the dead of winter in 1882 that Peter Grace and George Dimick began operations in the depths of the forest in Cherry Grove township, about a mile from the nearest human habitation, that of a Swede who had taken over a hemlock slashing and made a farm of it. The location was nine miles from Clarendon on the one side, where there were some oil wells of small output, and nine miles from Sheffield on the other side, where the big tannery of Horton & Crary was located.

Heart of the Forest.

Between the two towns there was a huge hill, kindred to the mountains, rising full 600 feet above the waters of the creek, with the summit 1,800 feet above sea level. The creek ran around the base of this hill in a wide, sweeping, semi-circle, the village of Tiona being in the valley about midway between the two towns mentioned, all on the Philadelphia & Erie railroad. Lot 646 lay just below the summit on the north slope, the summit being a plateau, cut off by the stream from what is known as the Big Level. The well was located at least three miles beyond the end of the plank road running out from Clarendon and probably a mile farther from the end of the plank road leading into the forest from Sheffield. Between the two was the dirt road on the summit, leading to Tiona in the one direction and to Balltown and the Tionesta valley in the other.

Beside Swenson, the Swede farmer who lived on the summit, the nearest neighbors of the man who drilled the famous well were the choppers and bark peelers, who were busy, two or three miles away, felling huge hemlock trees and stripping them in order that hides might be turned into leather. They left the beech, maples, cherry and oak trees standing—quite a dense forest in themselves. Such was the situation until the latter part of May.

Speculative Shock.

Oil producers, speculators, supply dealers and others had their attention centered upon Allegany county in Southern New York, where a lively development had been under way for a year. The rate of progress there in the spring of 1882 was about 300 to 350 wells completed each month and nearly twice that number of wells drilling and rigs up or building on the last day of the month, when the regular enumeration was made.

One day in May the speculative exchange, where certificates were bought and sold, were disturbed by rumors that something had happened in the depths of the Warren county forest. Next day operators and others were in the woods in search of the truth. Truth in that case, however, lay literally at the bottom of a well and a very deep one at that. The derrick was boarded up, a rope had been stretched about it and sentinels were there, armed with rifles, to give warning against trespass upon the premises. The well on lot 646, Cherry Grove township, was a "Mystery" and "the trade" could get no accurate information. During the days that followed the oil market was in a ferment. Gradually the conviction grew that a big well had been struck and a new field opened. There was an over-production before and in the face of this fresh menace, prices sagged until when the well was finally opened up and allowed to flow at the rate of 3,000 barrels a day, the price of crude petroleum sank below 50 cents a barrel.

Oil Scouting Begun.

The fame of the "646 mystery" spread around the world. It was discussed in Europe almost as freely as in Pennsylvania. The public began to take an intense interest in the fluctuations of prices and then began to dabble in the market. One man, not busy up about Richburg, had been setting on a log or tramping about in the woods for days before the Grace & Dimick well reached the oil sand, and when it was made a "Mystery" he knew as much about it as its owners did. The result was that other lands were leased and other wells were soon drilling. These, too, were managed secretly, the owners fancying they had a right to the first information and whatever could be made from their influence upon the speculative market.

Then it was that speculators and dealers found it necessary to create a new department of the business. Men were sent into the wilderness whose sole business it was to know all about those wells, to employ whatever means they deemed necessary to find out and to get information to their principals at the earliest possible moment. Soon the woods were full of these men, the "oil scouts." Some had been in the business of collecting information and statistics, some had been drillers, some had been speculators and some had no particular experience in anything. But whether or not they obtained information of value to themselves or others, they all helped to spread the fame of the "646" and its successors. They assisted in arousing the speculative fever that became so virulent toward the close of that year.

Process of Selection.

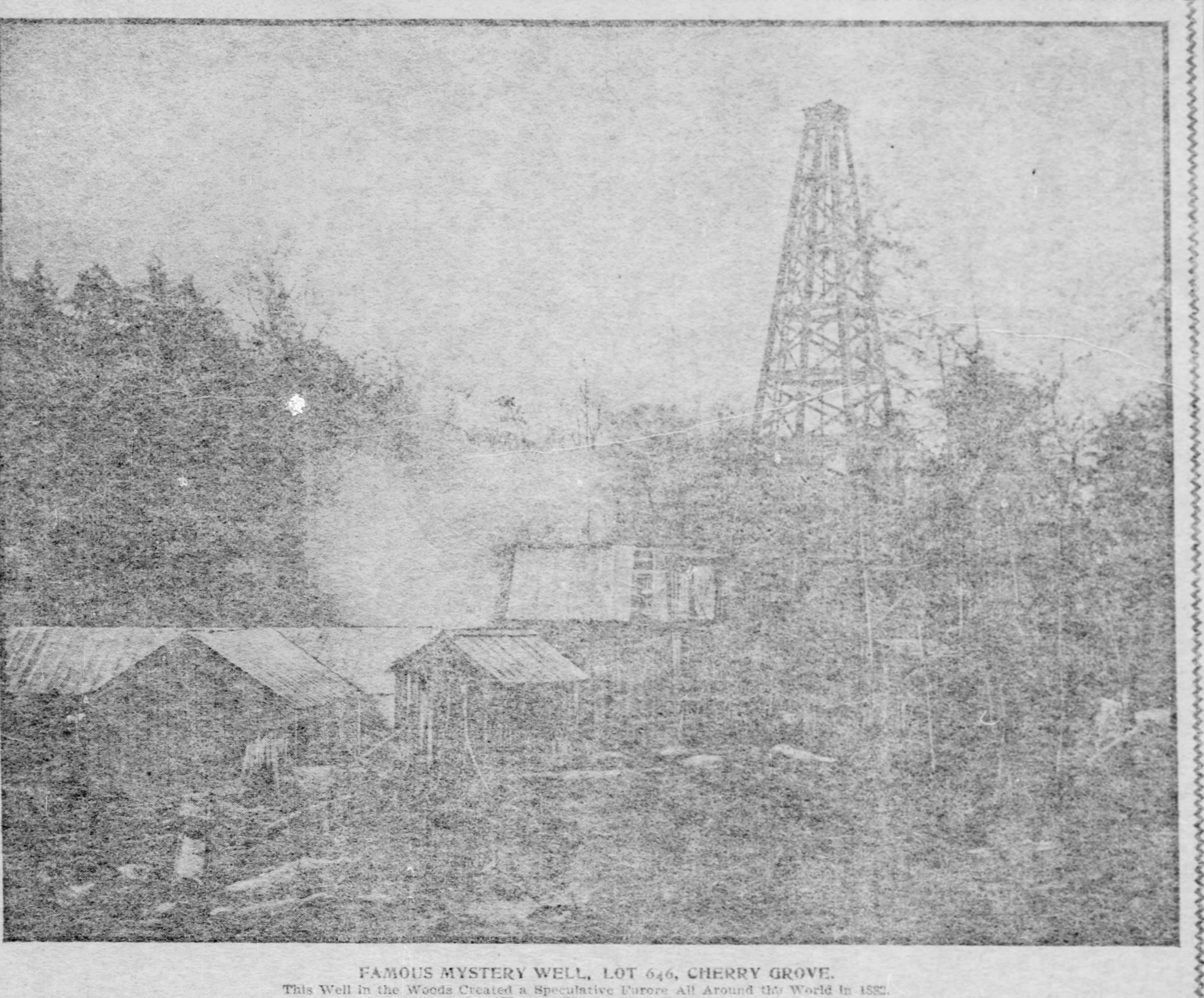
The army of scouts dwindled by the process of natural selection—the survival of the fittest—so that the band that was left to attack the "Shultz Mystery" on Cooper hill, above the Blue Jay creek, was composed of choice spirits, qualified to endure the hardships incident to their occupation and to get information that was accurate into the nearest telegraph office at the highest speed of which a good saddle horse was capable. Fortunes were made and lost within fractions of a day on the rapid turns of the oil market, caused by the intelligence furnished by the scouts.

The scouting business continued a feature of the oil business during several years following the rise and fall of Cherry grove. Many Pittsburghers remember well those days of furious speculation—some with sorrow. Macksburg in 1883 and Thorn creek in 1884 offered fields for the scouts' activity. The first Thorn creek wells were not barricaded, but they were not less interesting on that account, and some of the warmest races were run there by the scouts to see which should be able to send the first telegram.

Typical Group.

Prominent in the group around the telegraph office, which was set up in the school house shed, are Hon. M. L. Lockwood of Zelienople, now president of the Anti-Trust league, and Charles E. Goodwin, neither of whom had been "scouting" in the days of Cherry grove, Cooper hill or Balltown. The "old guard," which included P. C. Boyle of Oil City, James Tennant of Marietta, J. C. McMullen, deceased, B. F. Topper and J. P. Cappeau of Pittsburgh, Louis Beaumont of Titusville and Dan Herrity of Syracuse, and others when the photographer turned his lens upon the group at the Bartley schoolhouse. Yet the picture, barring a few boys attracted by curiosity, is typical enough of the men who crawled all night on their stomachs in the snow, or who sat all day on a log "outside the lines," peering through field glasses for "signs," or who raced, up hill and down, at madcap speed, over rocky roads to be first to wire the news.

Oil scouting has gone into history and a majority of the old scouts have gone out of the oil business into less exciting occupations. But the fame of "646" will live after the last of them have gone to their long rest. Cherry grove is a distinct chapter in the history of a great industry, a thrilling chapter like Pithole and the adventures of "Coal Oil Johnny."



FAMOUS MYSTERY WELL, LOT 646, CHERRY GROVE.
This Well in the Woods Created a Speculative Furore All Around the World in 1882.
[Photo by Mather, Titusville.]

GROUP OF OIL SCOUTS AT TELEGRAPH OFFICE.
A scene at the First Well in Thorn Creek Field, Phillips No. 1, Bartley Farm.
[Photo by Mather, Titusville.]

Extract from letter from Flo's young man, who is shooting big game in South Africa: "The crocodile skin I have sent down to be dressed measured 17 feet from end to end. If I have the good luck to shoot another I will have a pair of shoes made for you, dear."

One who has no disappointments strives not for that worth possessing.

THE JEWS IN RUSSIA.

They Are Again Being Harassed by the Government.

The Jews in Russia are again being harassed with renewed rigor, by order, presumably, of the government, since oppressive measures are not confined to any one place. I have already noted the order about Jewish stage people of all classes being prevented from moving freely about the country in pursuit of their profession. This measure took the form of a published order to apply the clauses of the law relating to Jews under which such action could be taken. But there are other means of making things uncomfortable for the race, which Russians hate, because they fear them more even than Germans or Poles. I do not merely refer to the endless trouble and hindrance made in the matter of changing and duly entering passports in the police books. This is a process which is simple, or almost impossibly difficult, according to the idiosyncrasies of the acting official of the time or place. But interpretations are being put upon laws which common sense, to say nothing of a sense of justice, hardly warrant. For example, the law allows Jews who, before the anti-Jewish campaign of ten years ago, had secured the rights of "First Guild Merchants" to reside in the capitals, St. Petersburg or Moscow. Unhappily, the law did not expressly say that a Jew merchant had to right to trade. Therefore, if a Moscow Jew merchant wishes he may go to St. Petersburg, and may even live there, but on no account may he trade there. If he does, his wife and children are immediately "cleaned out" (the expression "cleaned out" is significant of the point of view, and is used in official papers) and compelled to go to the Jewish "pale" or other place whence they originally came to the capital.

As a general rule, increased persecution of the Jews in Russia signifies that certain of the authorities are being made uneasy by various carefully hidden and extremely unpleasant occurrences of a more or less revolutionary nature, and the Jew is a convenient scapegoat for all parties. There have certainly of late been quite enough incidents in various parts of the empire to disturb the minds of those responsible for the policy of ruling Russia after the methods of half a century ago, and, as usual, the Jew is being made to suffer. Of course there is some foundation for the charge that the Jews are more or less mixed up in every movement of a secret, and possibly dangerous nature. But, then, the Jew is in Russia, together with the Armenian, the one man who can be found to enter upon new undertakings, whether of a good or bad nature. The Rusian is lethargic and unenterprising. Naturally, therefore, not only in revolutionary movements so-called, but in every other form of activity known in Russia, the Jew is represented, and having no friends, is a convenient anvil for every official hammer.

Random Recollections of Half a Century

James L. Orr of South Carolina Opposed Nullification of Secession, but Followed His State—Congressman, Speaker, Confederate Senator, Judge and Minister to Russia—Interesting Incidents of His Career.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

JAMES L. ORR of South Carolina was one of the ablest of the southern leaders for a decade before the civil war, when he served in congress, and he had a very important part in the reorganization and final reconstruction of the state after the overthrow of the rebellion. He was one of the few able national leaders who, while heartily sympathizing with the south and sincerely devoted to all southern interests, was not blinded by sectional passion, and well understood that secession meant war and that war meant destruction. He was thoroughly honest and patriotic in all his purposes and actions; thoroughly commanded the confidence of the southern Democrats before the war, and of the southern leaders during the existence of the confederacy (when he served uninterruptedly in the confederate senate) and of all parties—carpetbaggers, adventurers and radical southerners—in the many bitter and desperate conflicts in his state which attended reconstruction.

Orr was born in Craytonville, S. C., May 12, 1822. He was of the old Scotch-Irish stock that emigrated southward from Pennsylvania and gave the three counties of South Carolina in which they settled the names of Chester, Lancaster and York. While he was a South Carolinian by birth, education, affinity and interest, he was born and reared in the western valleys of the state, which are shadowed by the mountains, and while slaves existed there they were comparatively few in number, and labor in the shop and field was not regarded as degrading to the white man, while in the central and eastern part of the state the slave population largely predominated over the whites. He did not inherit fortune, but by care and frugality he attained a collegiate education, graduating at the University of Virginia in 1842. He then studied law and located at Anderson, among his old neighbors, to practice his profession, where he established and edited a village paper entitled the Gazette. When but 22 years of age he was elected to the legislature and first attracted general attention by his earnest and able denunciation of nullification, that was then a lingering issue in the state. Four years later he was elected to congress, and his first contest was opposed by a more radical southerner, but Orr was elected by a decided majority. He was re-elected at the four following consecutive elections without opposition, and in December, 1857, when entering upon his last congressional term, he was chosen speaker, after having been unanimously nominated by the Democrats. He thus served in congress during the bitter contest for the repeal of the Missouri compromise and the desperate struggles later made over the Kansas issue, but he was always conservative and sought to exercise a wholesome restraining influence upon the blind leaders of slavery who led it to its final and convulsive overthrow.

In the Secession Convention.

In 1860 he was elected to the secession convention of South Carolina, in which he earnestly opposed the withdrawal of the state from the Union, but he stood almost alone, and when the secession ordinance was adopted he yielded his own personal convictions to the sovereign power of the state, and when war came he was among the first to march a regiment of his riflemen to the support of the confederate cause. Before he had attained any active military service he was elected to the confederate senate, where he served during the entire existence of the confederate government. He was one of the three confederate commissioners appointed by the state to visit Washington in December, 1860, to treat for the surrender of the forts in the Charleston harbor, and he was the one member of the commission who seemed to understand the magnitude of the issue they were called upon to solve. He was a careful student, an intelligent observer, and he was one of the most genial and popular of all the southern congressmen. I think it safe to say that he had more acquaintances and warmer friends among the northern representatives than any other man from the south, and he understood the north and its resources and the character of its people better than any of the madcap leaders who plunged the country into civil war.

His career in the confederate senate was not an aggressive one, as he better understood the resistless trend of events than did most of his associates, but he was schooled in the doctrine of the sanctity of state sovereignty on which the confederacy was founded, and he sustained the secession government according to his best judgment. When the end came and the southern armies were surrendered and their banners furled, he at once directed his efforts to the great work of restoring the people of his state to some measure of prosperity. A few months after the close of the war he announced himself as a candidate for governor of South Carolina, under Johnson's reconstruction policy. He was known as a liberal southerner, who desired to heal the wounds of war and restore the country to peace, but the more radical southern element opposed his election and selected Gen. Wade Hampton, then the most popular of South Carolina soldiers, to make the contest against Orr. It was a very earnest battle between these two favorites, as both were men of superior ability, ripe experience and personally popular, but Orr was elected by less than a thousand majority, and served until the congressional reconstruction policy enfranchised the negroes, who largely dominated in the state, and started the carpet-bag rule by electing a mixture of whites and blacks to fill the important state offices.

Elected Circuit Judge.

When the new construction policy was inaugurated his position as a conservative southerner, opposed to the anti-submissive policy of most of the old South Carolina leaders, commanded sufficient respect for him in the first negro legislature to elect him circuit judge of his district. There was no negro or southerner in sympathy with the carpet-bag authority who could be given the judicial office and it was voluntarily tendered to Orr, who accepted it and rendered a great service to his people. The people of property generally throughout the south were bankrupt, and the debts contracted on the basis of Confederate money, that was no longer available for the payment of obligations, made the case of every debtor hopeless. Most of them took the benefit of the national bankrupt law simply because it was a supreme necessity, but in Judge Orr's district he established the unwritten law that every creditor was entitled to recover from the debtor only what was equitably due him, and no tribunal in the state ever reversed him.

I had met Orr frequently during his 10 years of service in congress, and learned to know him quite well when he served as speaker of the house. The speaker's room was then one of the most delightful places in Washington, and I never missed an opportunity to drop in and have a pleasant chat where all received the most generous welcome, but I had more intimate relations with him in South Carolina four or five years after the war, when I spent a winter at the South Carolina capital representing important Philadelphia railroad interests, looking to an air line from Washington to the gulf. Judge Orr was always a frequent visitor at Columbia, and became intimately associated with me in important business operations. He was perhaps the only man then in the state who enjoyed the confidence and respect of the old-time southerners and commanded the respect of the carpet-bag rulers, although not in sympathy with them in any of their radical or profligate measures. He was a delightful, genial companion and a most entertaining conversationalist. His knowledge of men and of business affairs generally was better than that of any other citizen I met in the state. He was straightforward, honest and practical in all things, and I found him invaluable in counsel and most efficient in execution.

First Negro Legislature.

On this occasion I saw the first negro legislature. Robert K. Scott of Ohio was then in his first term as carpet-bag governor, and was re-elected in the fall of the same year. The other important state officers were divided between the whites and blacks, and in both branches of the legislature the negroes largely predominated. Prior to the war the old South Carolina pride was centered in the construction of its new capitol, that had been under way for some years, and was built up to the square ready for the roof when the war arrested its progress. It was the dream of the South Carolina leaders that it would one day be the capitol of the southern confederacy, and it was constructed with lavish expenditure. Its imposing columns, some of which were already in position, and scores of others scattered over the capitol grounds in an unfinished condition, and the exquisite Italian marble finishing ready to be put in place, foreshadowed the grandeur of the structure when completed. When Sherman reached Columbia the sheds under which the stonecutters fashioned the work for the building were yet standing, making an almost complete covering of workmen's sheds over the grounds. They were burned during the fire when Sherman's army was in the city, and destroyed much of the stone work. The one place to which the old South Carolinian would not turn his eyes was to the capitol that was once his greatest pride, and that then had been hastily improvised with wooden roof and finishing to enable the released bondmen to make laws for their masters.

There were a number of unusually able negro leaders in the state at the time, and they could have made a great record for themselves and for their race; but they were human, and should not be too severely judged for yielding to the temptations which environed them. Profligacy and theft were in the air, and the slaves who had blackened the boots of guests at the hotels filled the chairs of senators and representatives, and when idleness and luxury seemed to be free gifts there were few, if any, who had the courage to maintain their integrity. One was a supreme judge, others were circuit judges, and they were represented in every department and ready to follow the unscrupulous white leaders, who misled them into the most bewildering corruption and extravagance. The negro was master, and he knew it, and the men who led him doubtless knew that their mastery must be brief; but they expected to enrich themselves and escape in time, leaving the negro the legacy of criminal punishment and poverty. One white adventurer who bargained and won high position from the carpet-bag government insisted that the battle of 1876, that resulted in the overthrow and surrender of carpet-bag rule, should be fought out desperately to the end, giving his reason that there was "at least four years more good stealing in the state." The governor was weak and corrupt, and his weakness greatly accentuated his dishonesty, as it made him the plaything of jostling plunderers.

Southern Social Pride.

Such was the situation in South Carolina when I spent the winter in 1870 at the capital. The social conditions were sharply defined. The old South Carolina pride naturally refused all social recognition of the negro under every circumstance, and they carried it to the extreme of refusing recognition of all who gave any measure of recognition to the negro. An amusing incident occurred at Gov. Scott's first reception. Judge Orr was at the same hotel with me, and he was invited along with myself, Mrs. McClure and a young lady who accompanied us. It was not certain whether the prominent men and women of color would be among the guests, but it was regarded as probable. Judge Orr and myself were both so situated as to make it prudent for us to attend the reception, but the question was what to do with the ladies. The judge finally decided that he would take Mrs. McClure and I should take her companion, and that we would go early, and if at any time during the entertainment the colored guests made their appearance one of the ladies of our party should become suddenly ill and compel us to retire. The arrangement was perfected with the ladies, and we went to the reception, but fortunately no colored visitors came.

The governor was a candidate for re-election, and he knew that in no way could he give greater offense to the whites of the state than to have a promiscuous gathering of blacks and whites on a social occasion in the governor's mansion. He could arrange with the negroes and their political leaders, because that was simply a question of interest, but he had no way to disarm the hostility of the southern whites, but by excluding the blacks at his reception. He was re-elected some months later, and after that period the governor's mansion was often the scene of violent social revels of mixed audiences of blacks and whites.

The secession feeling was then at white heat not only in Columbia, but generally through the state. They could stand defeat when they had given up everything but honor in defense of their cause, but the advent of the negro rioting in the capitol designed to welcome the government of the expected confederacy and the ostentatious profligacy of the new rulers naturally aroused the bitterest resentment among the southern people. Columbia had felt the most fearfully avenging blow of the war next to Atlanta, and without the excuse of military necessity, and the women were implacable in their hostility to everything of northern flavor. I many times saw accomplished and refined ladies on the streets of Columbia when passing a soldier on the sidewalk deliberately draw their skirts and pass as far from him as possible, to teach him that the touch of the uniform would be contamination, and this was done when no provocation was offered by the quietly passing soldier.

Southern Women Were Hostile.

A prominent Columbia banker, who had become profitably connected with the business operations in South Carolina which I represented, and who had twice dined with Judge Orr and myself as my guest, when invited a third time exhibited much embarrassment, and, after some hesitation, said that he could not accept further hospitality, glad as he would be to do so, for the reason that he could not return it at his own home. His wife, an accomplished, refined and highly-esteemed lady, had brooded over the misfortunes of the southern people until it became an impossibility for her to receive at her table a northern visitor. I understood the situation and insisted that our relations were purely of a business character and not to be governed by social conventionalities. He was greatly relieved, and thereafter dined with us on many occasions, all of which were largely business conferences.

A more pointed illustration of this feeling among the old line southerners was given me by Judge Orr himself. Near his home, under the shadows of the mountains, he had a neighbor of the old southern school, advanced in years, unable to earn a living after the sore exactions of war had fallen upon him, but when all else had gone his pride remained with even increasing vigor. His family were helpless, consisting wholly of daughters, and during the last year of the war they were known to be in actual want. To have offered him a charity would have been to invite the business end of his shotgun, and Judge Orr would occasionally send him a barrel of flour from his mill and some bacon, with a regular bill charging the articles at the full inflated price in confederate money, that was not worth 10 cents on the dollar, thereby enabling the old gentleman to receive the flour and bacon as a purchase, although both he and the giver knew that payment was never to be thought of. This was done by Judge Orr and others for a long period. Some four or five years after the war Judge Orr issued invitations to the old gentleman and to his other neighbors to the wedding of his daughter, who married a son of Gen. Patterson, of Philadelphia. This marriage of Judge Orr's daughter to a northern man gave mortal offense to the chivalrous old southerner, and henceforth he and his family never gave any social recognition to Judge Orr or his household.

Judged in the light of the present, with the sorrows of that period entirely effaced, this feeling of the southern people is not viewed as generously as it should be. The women of the south were raised in utter helplessness and were suddenly plunged into the most abject poverty, without training to practical industry and usefulness, and while the men of the south were brought into constant contact with northerners in business affairs the women were left in their impoverished homes to mourn over the luxuries which had so suddenly fled from them. I saw this illustrated in even so intelligent a woman as Miss Evans, then the most celebrated of southern authoresses. I once had the pleasure of lunching with her and her husband, Mr. Miller, at her pretty southern home near Mobile, and while I knew that the civil war was a forbidden subject in all social circles in the south, I ventured to suggest to her that the great success of her many volumes already published should inspire her to write another embodying some of the more romantic phases of the war. Her genial manner was suddenly changed, and with a sober earnestness that was painfully pathetic she said that she never had spoken of the war nor read a line relating to it since the war ended.

An Important Political Factor.

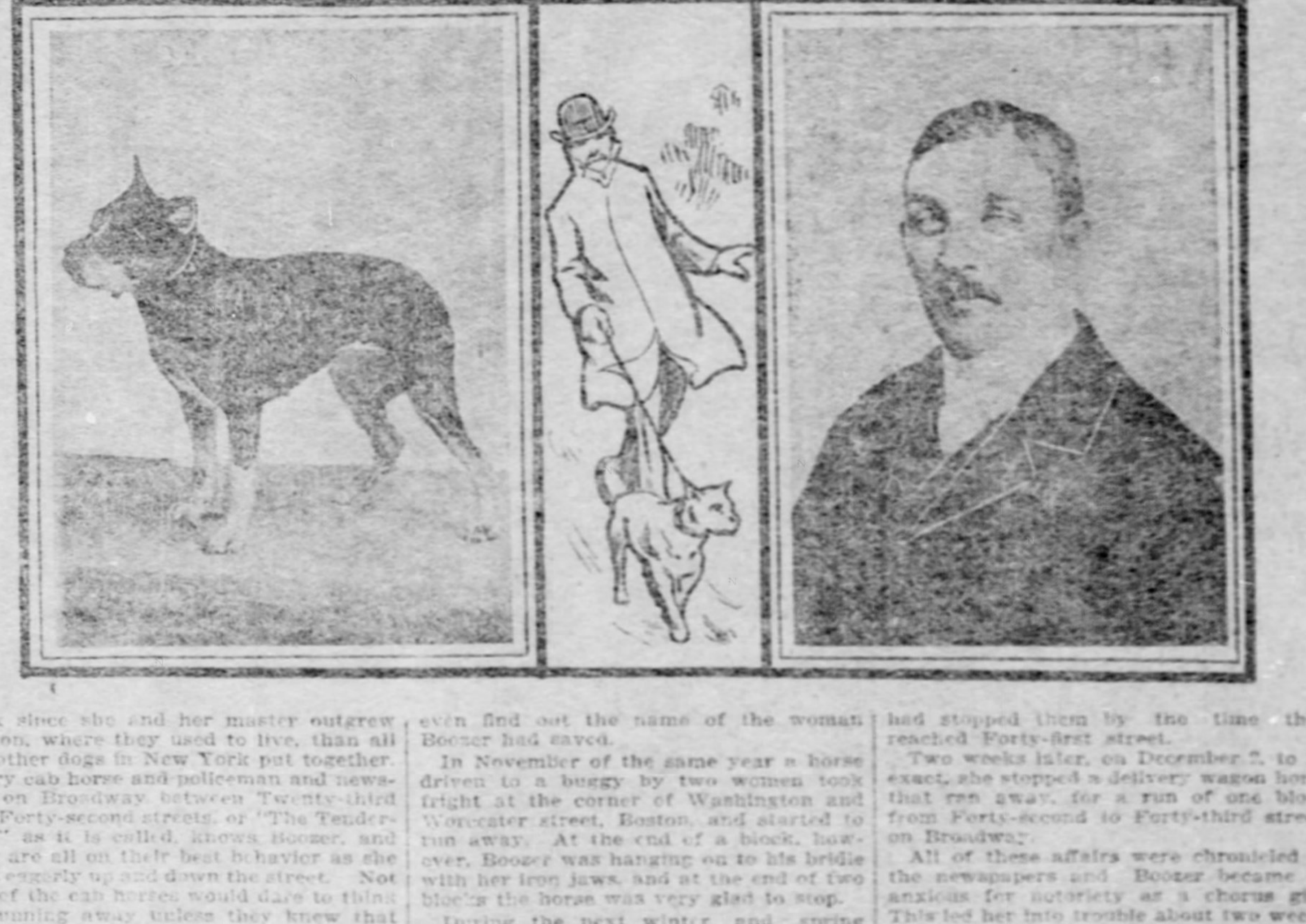
Judge Orr never ceased to be an important political factor in South Carolina, even during the floodtide of carpet-bag debauchery. An effort was made by the better elements of the state, including some of the Republican leaders, to defeat the re-election of Gov. Moses, who, although a native of the state, was the most reckless and audacious of all the southern profligates, and who is now heard of only as a vagrant in the courts of Boston or New York. Judge Orr had the courage to go into the convention and nominate an independent Republican for governor. An earnest battle was made, but all the election machinery was in the hands of the most reckless rulers, and Moses was re-elected. Failing to succeed in winning a reform state government he decided, in 1872, that he could best accomplish some good for South Carolina by going into fellowship with the national Republican party, and I last saw him when he was in Philadelphia as chairman of the South Carolina delegation in the national convention that renominated Grant.

Age and tireless effort and consuming care had broken the vigor of his health, and his course was bitterly condemned by many of his old South Carolina friends, but no man ever acted more conscientiously to serve the interests of his people. Soon thereafter he was appointed by Grant minister to Russia and was confirmed by the senate without objection, but age and care had multiplied his infirmities, and on May 5, 1873, just tw months after he had presented his cr dentials to the czar, he died in the Rus sian capital, and thus ended the life an efforts of one of the best, purest an bravest of the sons of the south.

THE MOST FAMOUS DOG IN NEW YORK

By W. E. BURLOCK, JR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)



BOOZER AND HIS OWNER

THE MOST famous dog in New York is Boozer. Neither is she the bad dog that her name indicates. On the contrary, she is famous for her good deeds. She is not very big, but what there is of her is all muscle.

She is a brindled bull terrier and has stopped more runaway horses in New York since she and her master outgrew Boston, where they used to live, than all the other dogs in New York put together. Every cab horse and policeman and newsboy on Broadway between Twenty-third and Forty-second streets, or "The Tenderloin," as it is called, knows Boozer, and they are all on their best behavior as she runs eagerly up and down the street. Not one of the cab horses would dare to think of running away unless they knew that Boozer would be out of the way for at least half an hour, and the big newsboy who is trying to bully a little one stops very suddenly when Boozer comes into view.

Of course, the policemen do not need anyone, much less a dog, to keep them on their good behavior.

Boozer rules the street strictly, and while she is the best-natured dog imaginable and has never been known to bite anyone, the was in which she curls her upper lip and growls when matters are not going to please her produces a very quick change.

Boozer was born in Charlestown, Mass., on the 17th of March, 1898, and six brothers and sisters came with her into the world. Townsend Brothers, a well-known firm of dog breeders, bred her, but William Sullivan bought her when she was but a few months old and has trained her to do all the feats which have made her famous.

For the first six months of her life Boozer showed no signs of the great deeds she was destined to perform.

When just six months old, however, Mr. Sullivan had her at Crescent beach, a suburb just outside of Boston, and they were walking along the shore. A woman far out in the water was seized with cramps and sank out of sight. As she sank with a despairing cry Boozer jumped into the water, and, reaching her as she came up the second time, managed to get her ashore.

Then Boozer, with her tail between her legs as though she had done something to be ashamed of, scurried away so fast that in hurrying to keep her in sight Mr. Sullivan did not have time to even find out the name of the woman Boozer had saved.

In November of the same year a horse driven to a buggy by two women took fright at the corner of Washington and Worcester street, Boston, and started to run away. At the end of a block, however, Boozer was hanging on to his bridle with her iron jaws, and at the end of two blocks the horse was very glad to stop.

During the next winter and spring Boozer was too busy growing to bother with rescues and things of that sort, but in the summer at Newport, August 29, was the date, she gained additional honors. One of the rich young men was out horseback riding in Bellevue avenue when one of his reins broke and his horse started to bolt. As they passed Boozer and Mr. Sullivan the dog made a leap for the broken end of the bridle, and, catching it in her teeth, hung on until the horse stopped, several blocks away.

Her next feat occurred in New York city on November 9 of last year.

Miss Augusta Lynde of No. 200 West Fifty-sixth street was knocked down by a cable car at Broadway and Thirty-sixth street and would have been run over had not Boozer dashed out and dragged her away—almost from under the car.

There was a big crowd around and they all fell in love with Boozer on the spot, and every man and woman in the crowd tried to buy her for their children. Miss Lynde is a very prominent and well-known woman and the daily newspapers in consequence had half-column or longer articles about Boozer.

This fame seemed to inspire her, for on November 23 she stopped not one runaway horse, but a pair of them. They were attached to a coach and broke away from control at the corner of Thirty-eighth street and Sixth avenue. They ran on a dead gallop through Thirty-eighth street to Broadway, and, turning the corner miraculously, dashed up Broadway. Boozer made a leap for their bridles just after they turned the corner, and, hanging on like grim death, she had stopped them by the time they reached Forty-first street.

Two weeks later, on December 7, to be exact, she stopped a delivery wagon horse that ran away, for a run of one block from Forty-second to Forty-third street, on Broadway.

All of these affairs were chronicled in the newspapers and Boozer became as anxious for notoriety as a chorus girl. This led her into trouble about two weeks ago, for she tried for three blocks to stop a team of fire engine horses going to a fire, and it was not until the firemen beat her with whips and she realized that they didn't want the horses stopped that she discovered she had made a mistake and stopped sorrowfully.

Since then Boozer has been quiet, but all her friends along Broadway are looking for her to do something extraordinary before long.

Submarine Passenger Boat.

From the London Post.

M. Goubet, the inventor of submarines, has been interviewed by a French newspaper on a form of submarine which should make his inventions no less renowned in the victories of peace than in those of war. The submarine he proposes is one that is to subdue the horrors of the channel passage. Two cables are to run from coast to coast at a distance of some 15 meters below the billows, and the submarine, supplied by them with power, is to run along them. Special arrangements are to be made in case of a failure of power for the submarine to release itself from its cables and rise to the surface. There will be "no vibration," the passage will occupy only 20 minutes—less time usually than it takes to pass through the Severn tunnel—and the submarine will hold 200 persons. Thus seasickness will be avoided, Paris and London placed near and l'entente cordiale brought sensibly nearer.

He—I hear that you have been talking about me.

She—No, indeed. I make it a point never to speak of my friends unless I can say something good of them, and so I have not mentioned you at all.

Historic Spots Linked With Memories of Washington

Illustrations on a Previous Page.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

By WILLIAM GILBERT IRWIN.

IN Western Pennsylvania and about the headwaters of the Ohio there occurred some of the most important events in the life of our national hero. In the great drama which closed when the hopes of the French for empire on the American continent went up with the smoke that rose from the ruins of Fort Duquesne, Washington was a central figure. Both before and after that struggle he visited this interesting region of our country.

The sending of young George Washington to warn the French out of the upper Ohio valley, prior to the opening of the French and Indian war, which extended to both sides of the Atlantic, may well be considered an event in American history second in importance only to the discovery of the continent. It is the all-important preliminary event in our history as a distinct nation, for had that journey not been made the great and decisive struggle between the two then leading nations of the world would not have been precipitated, the lilies of France would not have fallen before the royal cross of St. George, the expense of that great struggle would not have fallen so heavily upon Great Britain and she would not have been tempted further to oppress the already oppressed colonists with heavier taxes in order to pay her war debts.

The Occasion Found the Man.

Had the French and Indian war not occurred the colonists would have been left in ignorance of their power and would hardly have dared to throw off the yoke of England and take up arms against tyranny. The journey of Washington was the turning point of the fate of the continent. While the journey was made in the interest of Britain, and although she triumphed in the ensuing struggle, her triumph was but an unconscious stroke in favor of her colonies, so soon to be endowed with the power and dignity of national existence and free and independent statehood.

Just why this youth of fate was chosen by Lieut.-Gov. Dinwiddie for this dangerous trip there are a number of reasons. All through his youth and boyhood days Washington displayed those sterling qualities which go to make great men. From the day of his birth at the ancestral home of the American branch of the Washington family, at Bridges Creek, in Westmoreland county, Va., until he was summoned to Williamsburg and sent as a messenger to the French in the "Great Woods," as the upper Ohio valley was then called, his life was filled with interesting events. At the age of 14 we see him dressed in the brilliant attire of a British midshipman, but in compliance with the tearful pleadings of his mother he put off his martial attire. At the age of 16 he has become a skillful surveyor, and we see him tracing the solitudes of the wilderness surveying the vast estates of Lord William Fairfax, the father-in-law of his elder brother Lawrence. At the age of 19 wee see him an adjutant in the Virginia militia which was thus early being organized in anticipation of the struggle that was to decide the fate of the great Mississippi valley and of the continent. These are but links in the chain of circumstances leading up to his being chosen for the mission into the Ohio country, to the command of the party which fired the opening shots in the French and Indian war, to the final success of the British arms, and finally to the downfall of British dominion in America.

To Demand an Explanation.

By the year 1752 a number of important events had occurred in the upper Ohio valley. The famous Ohio company had been formed in 1749. It was composed of Virginian and London merchants and traders, and its object was to trade with the Indians of the upper Ohio valley. As soon as the company attempted to establish trading posts in that region the French governor-general of Canada sent Celeron de Bienville down the Allegheny to take formal possession of the region. These doings of the French awakened the liveliest solicitude throughout the colonies, and in England as well, and then it was that the British minister directed Lieut.-Gov. Dinwiddie to send "a person of distinction" to request of the French an explanation of their movements and to warn them to leave the region.

By this time Washington was in close touch with the Virginian government, and Dinwiddie was not long in selecting him for the performance of the important mission, nor was the selection of Washington a matter of chance, as contended by some historians. There never was an era or an event in the history of the world which demanded a certain type of man for an emergency that did not produce a competent man, and so it was with this opening event of the French and Indian war. Washington's character was just assuming that inflexible trend indicative of fully developed manhood.

The journey in many ways made the man and paved the way for his future greatness. When we observed that through the successful performance of this his first public commission Washington became the real inaugurator of the French and Indian war, which made possible the American revolution, we cannot but believe that some higher power than human was ever with him working out the circumstances which ultimately resulted in the rise of our great and glorious country which now calls him father.

Dangers of the Expedition.

On November 1, 1753, the very day on which he received his commission, Washington set out from Williamsburg, the early capital of Virginia. At Winchester he was joined by Henry Seward, Barnaby Curran, Jacob Van Braam, William Davidson and John McGuire, and the little party hastened on to Wills Creek, now Cumberland, where they were met by Christopher Gist and two friendly Indians. On November 15 the party plunged into the wilderness and Washington was off on his famous mission.

At every point the journey was fraught with peril. Journeying, sometimes on foot and sometimes on horseback, the little party crossed the mountains. Reaching the Little Yough, they constructed a raft, on which they floated down the stream. On November 21 the party arrived at Frazer's trading post, at the mouth of Turtle Creek on the Monongahela, and two days later reached the "Forks of the Ohio."

Washington was the first person to give a description of this spot, which later became such a pivotal one in the density of the great Ohio valley, the spot over whose blood-consecrated soil has successively waved in victorius possession the flags of three nations and the banners of two provinces, the spot whereon are now being wrought mechanical revolutions which, when some Gibbon or Macaulay shall rise to portray the honors and triumphs of mankind in the fields of industry, shall far outshine the scenes enacted there in earlier days.

Washington at once saw the military importance of the place, and it was on his recommendation that the site of the present city of Pittsburgh was selected by Capt. Trent for the first English stockade in the great Ohio valley.

Wily Allies of Wary French.

One of the duties assigned to Washington was to confer with the Indians, and if possible secure their friendship. For this purpose he went to Logstown, an Indian village on the Ohio, a few miles below the forks, and there held a council with them. While the chiefs would make no promises they sent a party to guide Washington to the French forts near Lake Erie. When the party arrived at the mouth of French creek they found that the French had already erected a fort at that point. When Washington offered his commission to the commander of the post, Capt. Joncaire, the latter refused to accept either it or the letters, and referred Washington to Capt. Reparti, who was then at Fort Le Boeuf. With a French escort Washington and his party, including the Indians, set out for Le Boeuf on December 5, and reached that post two days later.

The commander, Chevalier de St Pierre, received the party with the same civility as had the commandant at Fort Venango, but would receive no communications from Washington. Soon Capt. Reparti arrived and to him Washington presented his credentials and his message, and at last had the satisfaction of having them accepted. A council was held at once and it was decided to refer the communication of Dinwiddie to Marquis Duquesne, the new governor-general of Canada. Reparti informed Washington that his orders were to hold the region and that until he received further instructions he should endeavor to do so.

Having waited until the 16th of December, and seeing that it would be weeks before the reply of the governor-general could be received, Washington resolved to return to Virginia.

Meanwhile the French had been using every means to induce the Indians to desert Washington and he plainly saw that they must soon succeed in their designs unless he got the Indians away. He experienced much trouble in inducing the half drunken savages to resume the homeward journey. On the 17th, however, the whole party set out, but at Fort Venango the Indians were reluctantly left behind.

A little farther on Washington and Gist, leaving the remainder of the party to come on by slow marches, set out on foot and by the shortest route hurried across the country to the "Forks of the Ohio." Resigned to Providence the two pushed through the gloomy, snowclad forest day after day.

On the 23rd, when near an Indian village appropriately named Murdering Town, Washington had a narrow escape from death. A treacherous Indian who was acting as guide suddenly fired at him from a distance of 20 paces, but luckily the bullet went wide of its mark. After having eluded the savages in pursuit Washington and Gist finally reached the Allegheny river on the evening of December 24 and at a point within the present city of Allegheny.

They found the river still open and at once set to work to construct a raft. They had but a single hatchet, which must have been a far worse one than the famous cherry tree hatchet. But finally the rude craft was finished and in the dusk of that far distant Christmas eve Washington and his companion pushed out into the icy waters on their perilous passage. This passage of the Allegheny cannot help reminding the reader of an equally perilous trip made by Washington just 13 years later, much to the discomfort of the British and Hessians at Trenton.

Washington's Icy Bath.

Each of the men held long poles to assist in steering the raft. Washington was at the lower and Gist at the rear end of the raft. When near the middle of the stream a large cake of ice struck the pole held by Washington and pitched him into the freezing waters. It was with the utmost difficulty that he regained the raft, which had become unmanageable and was being carried rapidly down the stream. Finally it was lodged upon an island and there in his wet clothes the future father of our country spent that bitter December night.

Go ask the learned of Pittsburgh to point out to you this island. None can tell you aught of it. Sail down the Allegheny river today and no island greets your eye. This historic lost isle of the Allegheny, once known as Wainwrights island, has long been part of the mainland.

The next morning the channel between the island and the mainland was frozen over and Washington and Gist continued their journey. They soon reached the wigwam of Allequippa on the site of the present city of McKeesport, at the mouth of the Youghiogheny. At that time Allequippa was a noted Indian ruler and to the Indians was known as Queen Allequippa. She expressed much concern because Washington had not stopped on his outward trip and to ease her lacerated feelings he made her a present of a watch-coat and a bottle of rum. In his journal Washington remarks that the latter seemed to be the more acceptable gift.

From that place Washington and Gist hurried on to Virginia. At Gist's settlement, 40 miles up the river, he met Capt. Trent with material for a fort, and in accordance with Washington's advice the latter led his party to the "forks of the Ohio."

Honored Even in Europe.

Washington returned to Williamsburg on January 16, 1754, after an absence of 11 weeks. The governor listened with interest to the narrative of the remarkable occurrences of the long journey, and was delighted with the young man. The boldness, energy and prudence with which he had met and overcome dangers and the ability he had manifested in th discharge of his trust received full recognition and his written reports were published and read with applause not only in the colonies, but in England as well.

This trip may in many ways be considered the real beginning of Washington's fortunes and from that time he was the rising genius in the Virginian colony and soon became the spirit and hope of the united colonies.

The information conveyed to Virginia by Washington made it evident that the long-impending struggle was now close at hand. Washington was at once commissioned colonel and as second in command was ordered over the mountains. He collected his command at Wills Creek and there on the 25th of April, 1754, he received information of the capture of the redoubt at the headwaters of the Ohio by the French under Contracoeur. Six days later he set out with his command, which numbered about 150 men. On May 25 the little army reached the great meadows, 50 miles from the "forks of the Ohio," and at once the erection of a fort at that place was begun.

Washington had information that the French were watching his movements and on the night of the 27th a messenger came from Tanacharison, or the Half King, a friendly Indian chief, with the information that a party of the French were hiding in an obscure mountain retreat a few miles away. With 40 men Washington at once set out for the Indian camp. The night was a dark one and the rain fell in torrents. At length the Indian camp was reached, and under the guidance of the Indian, Washington led his party through the intricate forest to the French camp. Just at daybreak he gave the command and fire was opened upon the unsuspecting French, who immediately leaped to their arms, and for the next 15 minutes the battle continued. Then, when their leader and nine of his soldiers lay still in death, the remaining 19 surrendered.

Bullets Punctuated History.

Thus was fought the first skirmish in the last of the intercolonial wars, and the shots which rang out upon the misty air of that late May morning are among the most famous in history. Aside from precipitating hostilities in the French and Indian war, this skirmish was the signal for two great revolutions—for the struggle which gave to America her independence and for the great conflict which swept away the feudal institutions of Europe.

It is a circumstance to be noted that, while the capture of the "Forks of the Ohio" by the French on April 17, 1754, is generally regarded as the beginning of that momentous struggle, yet not less noteworthy is the fact that the first gun fired in the first collision of arms in that struggle was by the order of Washington and under his immediate command. Some historians even assert that Washington himself fired the first shot in this opening skirmish, and while we cannot tell as to this, we do know that the dead French leader was laid tenderly to rest in a shallow grave which Washington's own hands helped to dig, and that to this day, marked by a pile of stones which tell of his creed, if not his nationality, can be seen the grave of Jumonville.

After this skirmish Washington joined his main force at the Great Meadows, where a fort was erected and named by Washington Fort Necessity. The French appeared in great force before this place on July 3, and the next day, a day which later became such a glorious one for Americans, Washington was compelled to capitulate. He obtained most honorable terms, and in spite of the thirst of the French for his life, in order to avenge the death of Jumonville, Washington was allowed to lead off his men with all their arms, artillery, ammunition and provisions.

His Only Surrender.

The site of old Fort Necessity, where for the first time Washington heard the clash of arms in a real battle, where he first suffered defeat and where he made his first and last surrender to an enemy, is a place well known in the mountains. This spot, now hallowed in the history of three great nations, is on the farm of Geoffrey Fauconbaker on the old national pike, just east of Farmington, and in the days gone by thousands have passed by without a thought that here were sown the first seeds of our national independence. In 1825 La Fayette came to visit the spot and climbed up over the mountains to mark the grave of his countryman, Jumonville, and among the worshipers at this shrine have been hundreds of notables connected with the early history of our country.

Washington at one time was owner of the tract and now part of it is included in the greatest coal fields in the world. On July 4, 1854, the cornerstone of a monument was laid, and now, at this late day, the patriotic Daughters of the American Revolution of the city of Pittsburgh are appropriately to mark this hallowed spot.

The events of Washington's second trip into the upper Ohio valley were of far-reaching consequence. They became the topic of conversation in London and in Paris. Although Washington failed to dispossess the French of the "Forks of the Ohio," the key to the great Mississippi valley, his first military campaign, had every appearance of success. On his return to Virginia he was received with great enthusiasm. The house of burgesses voted him the thanks of the province and Governor Dinwiddie complimented him highly.

Made Chief in Command.

Colonel Fry, chief in command of the Virginian forces, never crossed the mountains and died at Wills Creek in the summer of 1754. On his return to Virginia Washington was made lieutenant colonel, and placed in chief command. Soon he was busy raising additional men and organizing the militia for the approaching campaign. When in February, 1755, General Edward Braddock, commander-in-chief of the land and naval forces in the colonies, arrived in Virginia he proceeded to organize the colonial troops upon new lines which made the colonial officers of inferior rank to the regular officers. Washington at once resigned, but was later induced to accept a position on Braddock's staff, and in that capacity he made his third trip into Western Pennsylvania.

The story of the ill-fated expedition is too well known to be narrated here. From the time the imperious Braddock touched the American shore until he received his death wound upon the banks of the Monongahela, he never ceased fuming and fretting and swearing at everything colonial. While he continually scorned Washinton's advice before the battle, it was to Washington that Braddock gave the orders for the retreat, and at the headstrong British leader's grave Washington read the burial service of the English church.

On the National Pike, a few miles east of Uniontown, Pa., may still be seen the grave of Braddock. The body was interred in the road, and in 1812 the bones were unearthed and for a time were on exhibition in a Philadelphia museum. Later they were reburied and are now at rest in the mountains of Southwestern Pennsylvania.

Braddock's grave, Jumonville's grave and old Fort Necessity are all within a few miles of each other and few localities have such a trio of historical landmarks. The stories of the great dramas enacted here are part of the family lore of the people of the surrounding country. Go to the mountains and there the pastoral folk will point out to you these places and recite to you the stories told them by their parents, stories of the history made here long before our government was born.

Parallel for Xenophon.

After the defeat of Braddock, on the very spot whereon is now located one of the greatest iron and steel plants in the world, Washington saved the panic-stricken troops from annihilation and led off the vanquished legions. He it was who drove away the specters that in the night haunted the fleeing men, who drove away fear and despair, and who led out of the wilderness the relics of Braddock's folly. It is doubtful whether, in defeat or victory, Washington was ever more impassively himself than in the days intervening between the battle of Monongahela and the termination of the retreat at Alexandria. During the battle he was exposed to the utmost danger, but came out unscathed.

It was during this expedition that he first met Gage whom he later met under different circumstances. Gage, like Washington, urged Braddock to adopt the Indian method of fighting, but the advice of the future commander-in-chief of the British forces in America was treated with the same contempt as that of the man designed to lower the British flag in the new world.

With the return of the broken army over the mountains Washington's connection with it ceased. Soon he was appointed to the chief command of the Virginian troops, and with his headquarters at Winchester he devoted the next few years to organizing and drilling the militia.

A second expedition was sent out against the French Fort Duquesne in 1758, and it was with this successful expedition, led by General Forbes, that Washington made his fourth trip into the upper Ohio valley.

Meeting with Martha Custis.

While on his way to join the army of Forbes a highly important event in the life of Washington occurred. He was met on the road by an old friend, Major Chamberlayne, who induced him to stop and dine with him. There it was that Washington first met Martha Custis, and if there ever was a case of love at first sight this was one. In the company of the charming widow Washington forgot his urgent business and remained over night. The next day he hurried forward, soon joined his command of twelve hundred Virginians and hastened to join Colonel Bouquet who led the advance of Forbes' army. Until the fall of Fort Duquesne Washington was among the active leaders of the expedition and when he saw the English Fort Pitt rise o'er the ruins of the French fort he left the army and hastened over the mountains toward Virginia and a few weeks later, January 6, 1759, there was a brilliant wedding in a little country church not far from Winchester.

It was during the Forbes expedition that Washington met with what in later years he frequently declared was his narrowest escape from death. This occurred while the army lay at Fort Ligonier, about 50 miles east of Fort Duquesne. A detachment under Col. Hugh Mercer had been sent out against a party of Indians and, heavy firing being heard at A detachment under Col. Hugh Mercer was being repulsed. Washington placed himself at the head of a body of Virginians and marched, as was supposed, to the relief of Col. Mercer. Meantime Mercer had repulsed the enemy and had set out to return to the fort. The two parties approaching each other in the dusk mistook each other for the enemy and a heavy fire was at once opened. In order to stop the melee, Washington rushed between the two lines, and with his sword beat down the presented pieces of his men. Before firing could be stopped an officer and a number of privates were killed and many wounded.

This melee occurred on a ridge about two miles up Four-Mile run and about three miles from Ligonier, Pa., and there to this day can be seen the common grave wherein were interred the victims of this unfortunate affair. That Washington was not among the victims may be attributed to divine providence.

Washington's Own Account.

The manuscript account of this affair, written by Washington, is still in existence, and is in possession of the family of the late John Pickering of New York city. In this manuscript Washington says that in this melee his life was placed in greater danger than at any other time.

Before returning from his fourth trip into the upper Ohio valley Washington had been elected a member of the Virginian house of burgesses, and at the end of the session of 1759 he took his bride to Mount Vernon, to which estate he had fallen heir, and for nearly a dozen years he lived the quiet life of a farmer. In September, 1770, he started upon his fifth trip into the western region. On the way he stopped to visit the scenes of his early military life about old Fort Necessity, and arrived in Pittsburgh on October 17. While there he visited nearly every house in the place. He also visited the lodge of Shingiss, an Indian chief who lived nearby, and who was always a great friend of Washington. He then continued his journey down the Ohio to the Kanawha and returned to Virginia by way of that river.

His main purpose in making this trip was to inquire into the practicability of constructing a canal to connect the waters of the Ohio with those of the Potomac. He thus became the prime mover in the question of internal water communication, which later attained such a wide development. On his return from this trip Washington became interested in the preliminary events leading up to the revolution and soon he plunged into that great struggle.

Washington's sixth and last trip into the upper Ohio valley was made in the fall of 1784. By this time he had come into possession of much land in this section, and it was to survey his western estates that this trip was made. In August, 1784, he set out with six companions, and during the trip traveled on foot and horseback nearly a thousand miles. On this trip Washington was the guest of Albert Gallatin, secretary of treasury under Jefferson and Madison, who then lived at New Geneva.

Many Landmarks Here.

The old Gallatin house at New Geneva can still be seen, and a mile or so back from the Monongahela at Fayette City can still be seen the old Cook mansion at which Washington was a guest during this trip. Among the many interesting landmarks there is the stone from which Washington made a speech, and only a mile away is quaint old Perryopolis, which was laid out and named by Washington on this last visit to Western Pennsylvania. Near there also stands the old grist mill built and owned by Washington.

This last trip of Washington over the mountains presents him as engaged in his early occupation of a surveyor. Here, at the age of 52, we see him running the lines of his own lands in just the same manner as 36 years before he had surveyed the vast estates of Lord Fairfax in nearly the same region.

It is hard for us to realize this intrepid soldier, this supreme commander, this consummate statesman the father of our country, the sublimest hero of his age, as a mere surveyor. It is as if King David, after the triumphs of his great wars, had come down from his throne, laid aside his royal diadem and become again the shepherd boy in the hills of Judea.

About 10 years later Washington came near making another trip into the upper Ohio valley. This occasion was furnished by the whisky insurrection, but luckily the trouble was settled, and the army mustered by Washington was not needed, for soon all evidences of this internal strife disappeared from the western horizon. Washington's military trip terminated at Carlisle, east of the mountains, and he never again beheld the scenes of his early military operations.

Excessive zeal is more pardonable than no zeal.

The Roosevelt Way.

The Youth who applies—Mr. President, I have called—

The President—Glad to see you. Call again.

The Youth—I have called, sir, to ask you to—

The President—That's very friendly. Run in any time.

The Youth—I have a petition here signed by our member of congress and one of our senators—

The President—That's interesting. I used to collect autographs myself. Don't forget to call.

The Youth—My father is—

The President—So glad to know it. Tell him to call, too.

Shakes hands and crowds the youth toward the door and tackles the next caller.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PIONEER MEMORIES OF THE MONONGAHELA VALLEY

By JAMES M. M'CANN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Lang's Mill on Simpson's Creek. Built Soon After the Revolution.

IN THE early spring of 1754 John Simpson, a trapper and hunter, crossed the Alleghanies and explored the wilderness as far as the creek which bears his name, and whose waters he was the first white man to see. Not, however, until the summer of 1769 were the first permanent settlements made on the hills along the upper tributaries of the Monongahela. The building of a cabin and the cultivation of a crop gave anyone a settler's right to 400 acres of land of his own selection, with a pre-emption claim to 1,000 more. Tomahawk rights were made by simply girdling a few trees around a spring and then cutting the initials of the claimant's name into the bark of others. Such rights, of course, gave no legal title to the land, but were generally respected among home seekers in the wilderness.

The pioneer was an expert with the rifle, and though untaught in the learning of the schools he was master of all woodcraft and forest lore. He knew where the wild deer loved to feed when the winter sun was shining on the snow, and where he fled for shelter when the storm swept through the gorges of the hills, he could lure the mink and the otter into his traps and snares with bait that was irresistible to them; and he could follow a straight course through the forest by the moss and bark on the trees and never lose himself in the tangle of laurel-thicket. A hermit in the wilderness, far from the haunts of men, he was yet a lover of his race and the stranger was always welcome to the shelter of his cabin as long as a morsel of food remained. He believed in the truth of omens and the prophecy of dreams; and planted his gardens when he thought the moon signs were most favorable. He could so closely imitate the howl of the gray wolf, the call of the wild turkey, the mocking laugh of the owl, and the mournful notes of the whippoorwill that these animals were themselves deceived. He often wore the Indian dress, always carried tomahawk and scalping knife, and was familiar with all savage strategy and wiles.

Brave men and fearless women followed these hunter hermits across the Alleghanies to conquer the wilderness beyond.

The pioneers were hunters, too, and as they could cultivate neither grain fields nor gardens until they had won them from the wilderness, they subsisted at first almost wholly on the wild animals that the forest sheltered in unfailing plenty. They built themselves rude cabins of unhewn logs, covered them with clapboards, and held the roof in place by the weight of the cloven trunks of trees. They had no windows, only port-holes for the rifles, and the floors were either of earth or puncheons smoothed over with the ax. They had no boards except those split from forest trees, and in place of nails they used wooden pins. They built their cabins always near springs of pure water, and in the valleys, never on the hills. As they had neither oxen nor horses in the early days of their settlement in the wilderness the fire wood could be rolled down the hill much easier than it could be carried up. They had no matches, and must either keep their fires always burning or else light them again with flint and steel.

Inside the Settler's Home.

The interior of the cabin contained no other furniture than such as had been hewn out of the forest trees with the ax—rude benches were made to take the place of chairs, and shelves, resting against the walls of the cabin, on wooden pins, were used both as cupboards and a place on which to salt the meat. The doors were solid oak and always securely barred. The beds were made of the skins of bears and buffaloes, and their clothing were fashioned from the dressed pelts of elk and deer and the soft fur of the raccoon or otter.

An immense fireplace extended half-way across one side of the cabin, where mighty logs blazed on winter nights, and before whose glowing coals many a savory steak of buffalo and bear was roasted. Wooden pins, driven into auger holes bored into the logs, served instead of a stairway into the little garret under the roof, where visitors and strangers slept on beds of skins and fur spread out upon the clapboard floor. An oven, a skillet, and perhaps a pot or two were all the cooking utensils. The meat was carved with the hunting knife which every pioneer wore in his belt, and the shell of a gourd answered as a drinking cup.

On the antlers of deer, fastened within easy reach against the wall, rested the long-barreled, big-bored flintlock rifles—clumsy they would seem to us, and uncertain in the time of need, but deadly as needle guns in the hands of these forest rovers. The women, too, knew how to use them, and many a time fired with sure and steady aim at the prowling wolf, or the painted warrior.

That these people, living in the wilderness far from any neighbor, were contented and happy there is but little reason to doubt; and yet they had no roads, churches, schools, newspapers, books, magazines, lamps, matches, steel pens, clocks, watches, envelopes, chairs, carpets, rugs, sofas, glass windows, cooking stoves, or any of the thousand other things that we consider necessary to our comfort. Were they sick or wounded their only medicine was made from the wild herbs gathered in the woods, and the inner bark of certain trees, and their only surgical instruments the hand saw and the scalping knife. They subsisted almost wholly on meat in winter, with perhaps a few wild roots and nuts, and in autumn they had forest fruits. They drank the water from their springs, or made spice-wood and sassafras tea, and sweetened it with syrup made from the maple trees.

When other settlers crossed the mountains to make themselves homes in the western wilderness they built forts, cleared fields and gardens, and while some cultivated the growing crops, others stood on guard, rifle in hand, ready to repel attacks from Indian warriors. The pioneer was capable of the most amazing muscular exertion and endurance and yet he was adverse to any prolonged labor, and though devoted to the mother of his children, he often left her to do the necessary work about the house and garden while he angled in the mountain streams for trout, roamed the forest in quest of bee trees, or followed the hoof marks of the deer.

The Coming of the Cattle.

As the danger of Indian forays became more and more remote, other settlers came from over the Blue Ridge and the Alleghanies, bringing with them their horses, cows and sheep which were all turned out into the forest to fatten on the rich weed, pea vine, and the blue grass and white clover that grew in wild luxuriance wherever there was an opening among the trees to let the sunlight in. The cows and horse wore bells, the tinkling of which could be heard at a great distance, and as they were always given salt at the same place they seldom wandered far.

The sheep were all carefully penned at night to save them from the wolves that continually prowled around the settlers' sabin. It was even necessary to build the dogs a place of refuge from the white fangs of these grim, gray monsters of wilderness, or else permit them to lie stretched out before the fire within the house. The great timber wolf was by far the most destructive animal that the pioneers had to encounter. An Indian warrior was once found by white hunters lying horribly mangled upon the snow, and around him in a circle nine dead wolves.

The hogs ran wild and uncared for in the forest, feeding on rattlesnakes, roots and berries, and the acorns and chestnuts that covered the ground in autumn. If attacked by wolves or cougars the old boars quickly formed a circle facing outward, with all the shoats and pigs inside, and no wild animal could long resist their terrible tusks, which cut like knives and slashed like sabers. When the first snow fell those who wanted pork went out into the forest and shot all the hogs they needed, and the others were left to roam the woods all winter.

The cows, small, hardy as the wild deer, and mostly dun, black or brindle colored, subsisted largely during winter on the smaller twigs and branches of the basswood and maple trees, which were cut down so as to bring the boughs within their reach; and the horses, nearly all of which had a dash of the Virginia thoroughbred in their veins, were kept in stables built of logs, with the cracks between them filled with moss. They were given hay and grain and the corn fodder, and straw was fed to the sheep and cows.

Thanksgiving All Year Round.

The pioneers had no need of rearing turkeys, as the woods were full of wild ones, many of which they caught in traps—pens built of rails or poles with the tops covered over with brush and leaves and a ditch beginning on the inside and extending some distance away into the forest. Corn was scattered around among the trees, and along the bottom of the trench and on the inside of the pen—the turkeys follow the ditch, picking up the grain, walk into the trap, and then keeping their heads always up can never find their way out again.

Wheat, rye and oats sown in the virgin soil, among the tree stumps in the clearings, were all cut with the sickle; the grain threshed out upon the ground with flails and separated from the chaff by the wind caused by the rapid motion of a linen sheet in the hands of two persons, while a third poured out the uncleaned grain before it. Wheat was either boiled like rice and eaten whole, or else ground into coarse unbolted flour on the hand mill the same as corn. In every cabin was a hominy block, and mush and milk was also a favorite food with all the pioneers.

After the coming of the sheep almost every house had its hand loom and spinning wheel. The wool was first carefully picked, that is separated from all foreign matter; then carded into rolls, spun into yarn and woven into cloth, from which all the clothing for the family was cut out and made up by the women of the house.

The knitting needles, too, were kept busy every night around the ingle side making hoods, hosiery and gloves. The men wore a kind of loose blouse, called a wamus, and in winter over it a heavy hunting shirt, with cape and belt, and the borders ornamented with a variegated fringe. Flax was grown by almost every family and woven into linen for summer clothing, sheets, table cloths, towels and bags for grain.

Indians Not So Red as Painted.

Scouts and hunters roamed the woods continually, and often gave the settlers warning of the approach of Indians in time for all to reach the nearest fort in safety. Sometimes the savages came when least expected, and then the isolated cabin was wrapped in flames, and the scalps of its occupants dangled from the war belts of the redskin braves. We call the Indians cruel, as indeed they were; and yet they carried many captives away to their towns beyond the Ohio, adopted them into their tribes, received many in their lodges and treated them as well as they did their children. But the black flag floated over every frontier fort—the pioneers killed all.

The Indian wars that had desolated the western border for 20 years were over only when Wayne had gained his great victory over the confederated tribes in 1794. Naturally warlike and bloodthirsty the savages were urged on to blacker crimes by the unmerited injuries inflicted on them by the pioneers. Cornstalk, the great war chief of the Shawnees, and his son, were brutally murdered while on a peaceful mission to the fort at Point Pleasant, where they had been received as welcome guests and promised protection. The wife and children of Logan, the celebrated Mingo orator and white man's friend, were massacred in time of peace. The Christian Indians at the Moravian towns were infamously butchered without cause by the troops commanded by Col. Williamson. They were always treated like wild beasts by the white settlers of the valley of the Monongahela—some were flayed, their skins tanned and made into shot pouches, belts and razor straps.

There were with them, guiltier than they, many renegades, brutal and savage, and the British government paid a bounty in gold for every scalp, no matter whether torn from the head of man, woman or prattling child, and sent the Indian warriors against the settlements under her banner and with royal officers to lead them! We had robbed them of their lands and hunting grounds, and driven them far from the homes of their childhood and the graves of their fathers—can we marvel that they sought revenge?

A Bull Fight in the Wilderness.

Powell's fort stood near the banks of Simpson's creek during the border wars, and one summer morning the women had gone out through the gate to milk the cows when the loud bellowing of an angry bull, which had strayed away from some other settlement, was heard beyond the stream. Defiance was roared back to him by the brindle bull of the fort, but the stranger was out hunting trouble, and came on at a gallop, head in air and eyes rolling wildly. He was met by the gallant brindle, and the battle for supremacy began. Up and down along the bank of the stream they fight and struggle—now victory seems about to smile upon the black intruder, but the brindle, gathering all his giant strength into one mighty effort, forces him back toward the water, while the women laugh and the mild-eyed cows look on. The bank is steep and the current strong, and wild with the fury of defeat, the stranger unlocks his gory horns from the brindle's and by a rapid motion gains the advantage of position. Slowly he pushes his adversary backward in the direction of the fort—the blooming laurel is trampled under foot; the moss and fern are scattered far, and the maddened animals crashing furiously through a clump of elder bushes, a band of Shawnee warriors, lying there in ambush, flee away into the forest, grunting loudly, and the women all escape in safety; the gate is shut, and three cheers given for the black bull of the woods that had saved the ladies of the fort.

The Ox and the Bag of Meal.

There were no stores in the days of the early pioneers, west of the Alleghany mountains, and Winchester, in the valley of Virginia, was the nearest market at which grain, ammunition, salt and other supplies could be obtained. The long journey over the hills must be made on horseback, for the only road was a bridle path through the forest. A pack horse was led behind the one that was ridden, and strapped upon his back was the bundle of peltries, ginseng and seneca snake-root that must be bartered for the goods, for the pioneers had but little money, and many of them none at all.

Leonard Critzer, a soldier of the revolution, was one of the first settlers in the rich and beautiful valley of Boothe creek, a tributary of the west fork of the Monongahela. The squirrels, raccoons and bears had harvested his little crop of corn before it was ripe; so in the fall he made the journey over the mountains to the city of Winchester, and returned with a supply of salt and three bushels of corn. His horses were quite worn out carrying their heavy loads so far through the forest without sufficient food, so he transferred the bag containing the precious grain to the back of an ox, and led him to the horse mill, miles away, and had the corn ground into meal. It was a warm day in autumn, and the flies tormented the ox, who broke away and ran among the thorns. Before he could be caught again the bag was torn and the meal scattered like a fall of snow along the trail; as none of it could be gathered up, or more obtained within 100 miles, he led the steer home and ate him during the winter, instead of the mush and pones that he had journeyed so far through the wolf-haunted forest to get the corn to make.

Have the Seasons Changed?

When the first settlements were made in the valley of the Monongahela, November was a winter month and March often balmy and warm, with the early wild flowers all in bloom, and the grass growing green upon the hills. Cold weather rarely comes before December now, or warm days in spring until the first of May.

In the days of the pioneers droughts were almost unknown, and every year gave an abundant harvest. Now our pastoral hills are often brown and bare, and the crops all ruined for the want of rain.

More snow fell in winter and remained longer on the ground than it does now; but the forests have been destroyed and the heat of the summer sun has dried up half the springs. Evil things did not seem to flourish then—there were no broom-sedge, ox-eye, daisy, or sand brier to rob the pasture fields of beauty. Orchards bloomed and bowed beneath the weight of ripening fruit every season, for half a century or more. There was no weevil in the wheat, or worm upon the cabbage leaf—the great burrowing rat had not yet crossed the mountains, or the horn fly the Mississippi; and the black crimes of civilization were almost unknown among the pioneers. There were no locks on any doors after the close of the Indian wars, and the latch-string was always out. The pioneer had fewer comforts and luxuries than we, but he had also fewer anxieties and a serener life.

THE CONFLICT.

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

Weary men returning, suppliant we kneel;
Might of Battle, hear us. Hand of Heaven, heal.
Hold the slipping anger; dam the purple flood—
Brother love is burning in a brother's blood!

Feud and fire of falsehood taint and desecrate,
Blow the breath of roses; lilies are too late;
Shamed, they wane and wither—blow the rose's blush—
Waiting for the scarlet, Hate may hide and hush.

Past the shout of triumph, tears are in the cause;
All the light of Justice falters in her flaws.
Every palm of mercy has one finger tip
On a vein of vengeance—Death will break the grip.

Out of old Judea's Mother Star of Peace
Men have made a firebrand, and the lambkin fleece
Falsifies the lion. Judge of Jungles, tell
Why the sheep are bleating. Shepherd, is it well?

Every flag of Freedom flutters on the breast
Of a fallen mother—Which is Freedom's best?
Which of power deserving? Which deserving not?—
One devours the other; both are left to rot.

Heart and soul of darkness hold their hard neglect;
Children cold and hungry—fathers, recollect?—
Mother, dry and tearless, croning at the grate;
Which has she to welcome—Providence or Fate?

Saxon, Celt or Teuton, warring in the East,
Locks the Wolf of Hunger where he left the least,
With his wife—the widow mother of his sons—
Which is making glory—Gallantry, or Guns?

Over bended shoulders, Freedom sees the crown,
Once a golden offer—Tears have stained it brown;
Tears that melt the purple out of robe and ring,
Dregs of bitter promise. Dry them, Angel Wing.

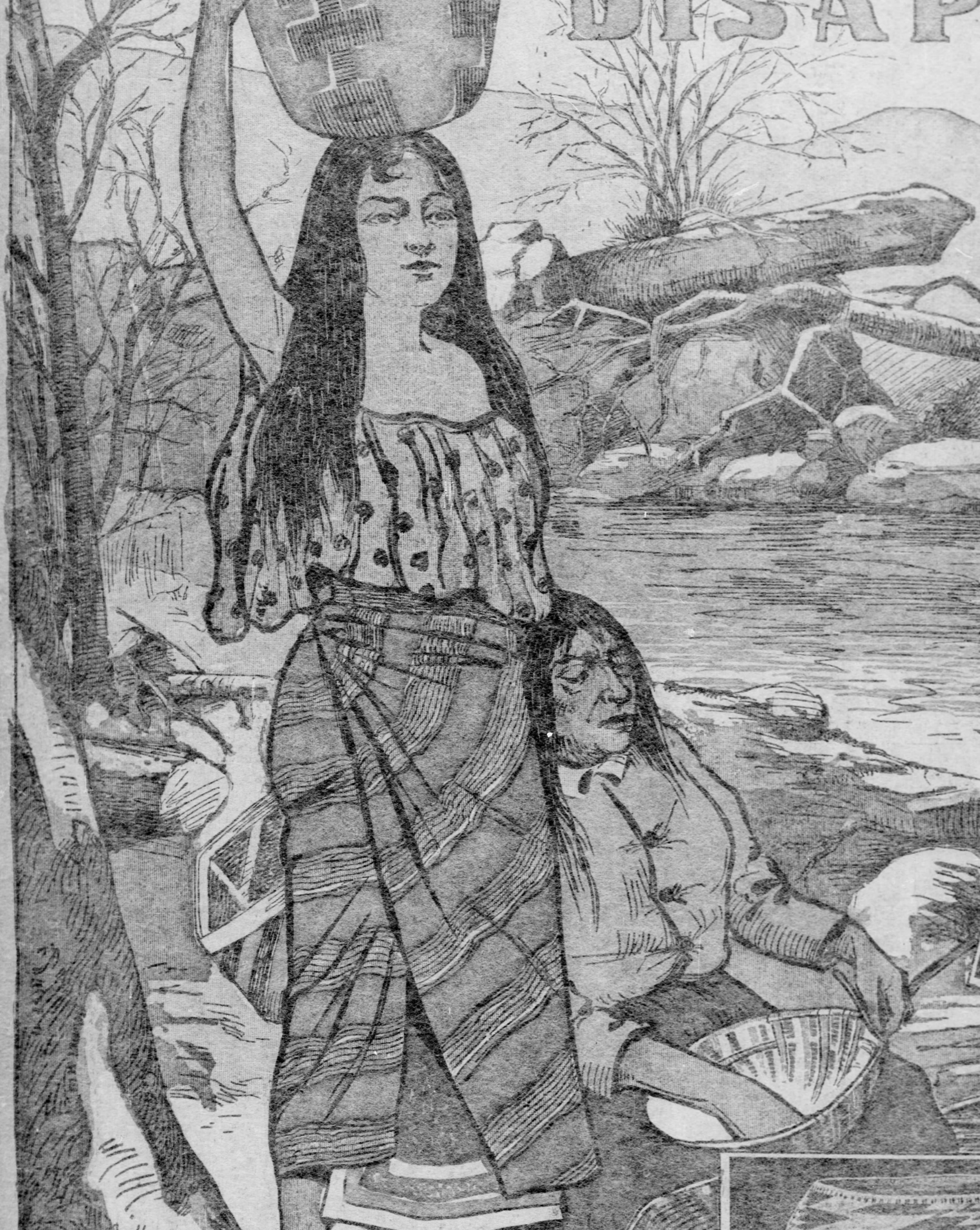
Brotherhood of hatred, mission of despair,
Keep us in the conflict, send us out to Care.
Weary, we returning, supplicating kneel;
Peace of Canaan, shield us. Hand of Heaven, heal.

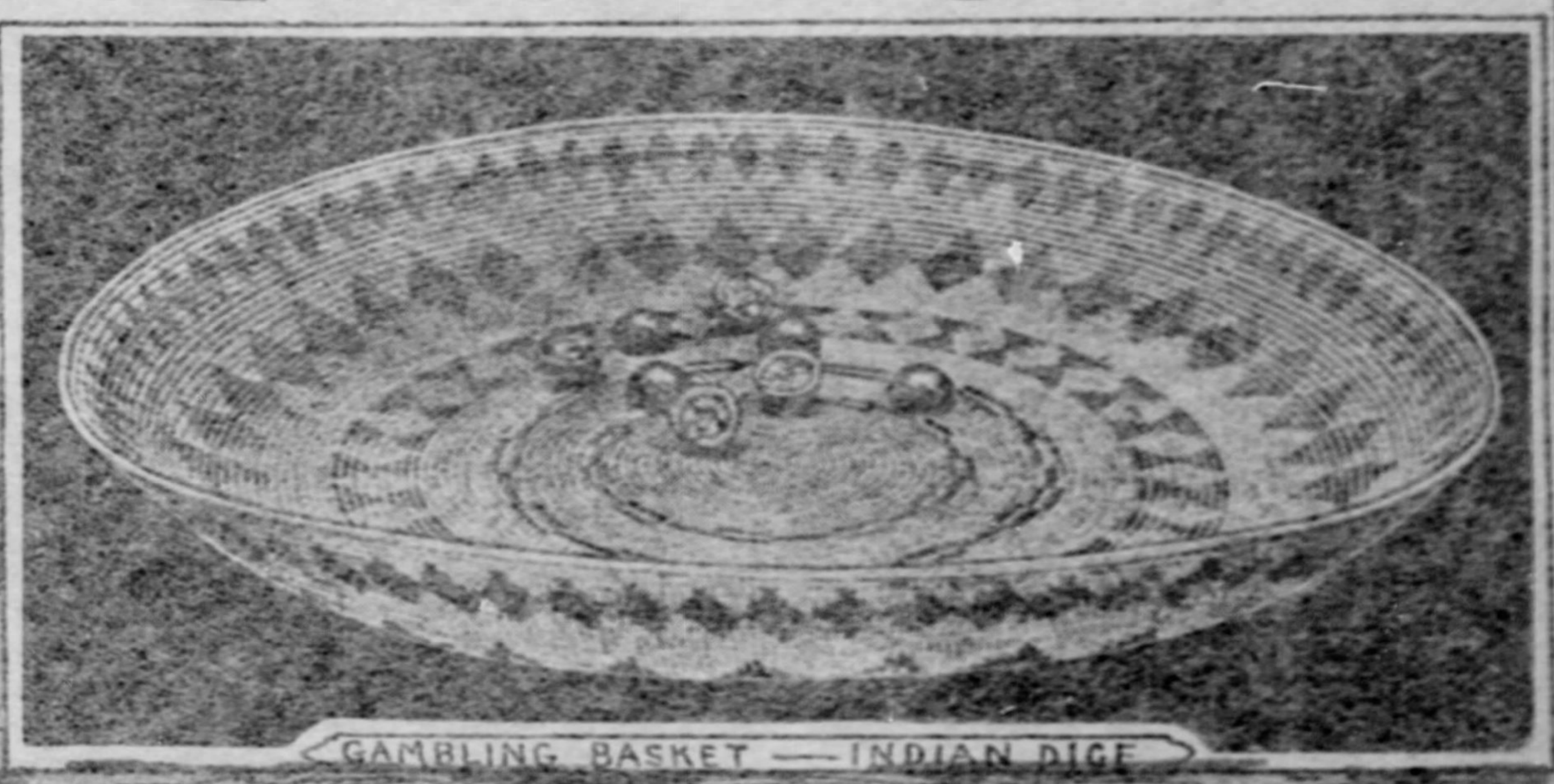
Mercy, far receding, will not turn her head;
In the battle zenith all her hope is dead.
Destiny of Draco, comes her ghost to lay
Jaggers in her footprints—lest she kneel and pray.

Featherweight of wisdom, folly hit as Fate
Float above our wishes, sink us while we wait;
And our lungs in laughter suffocate the heart
Ere the buds of kindness, feeling summer, start.

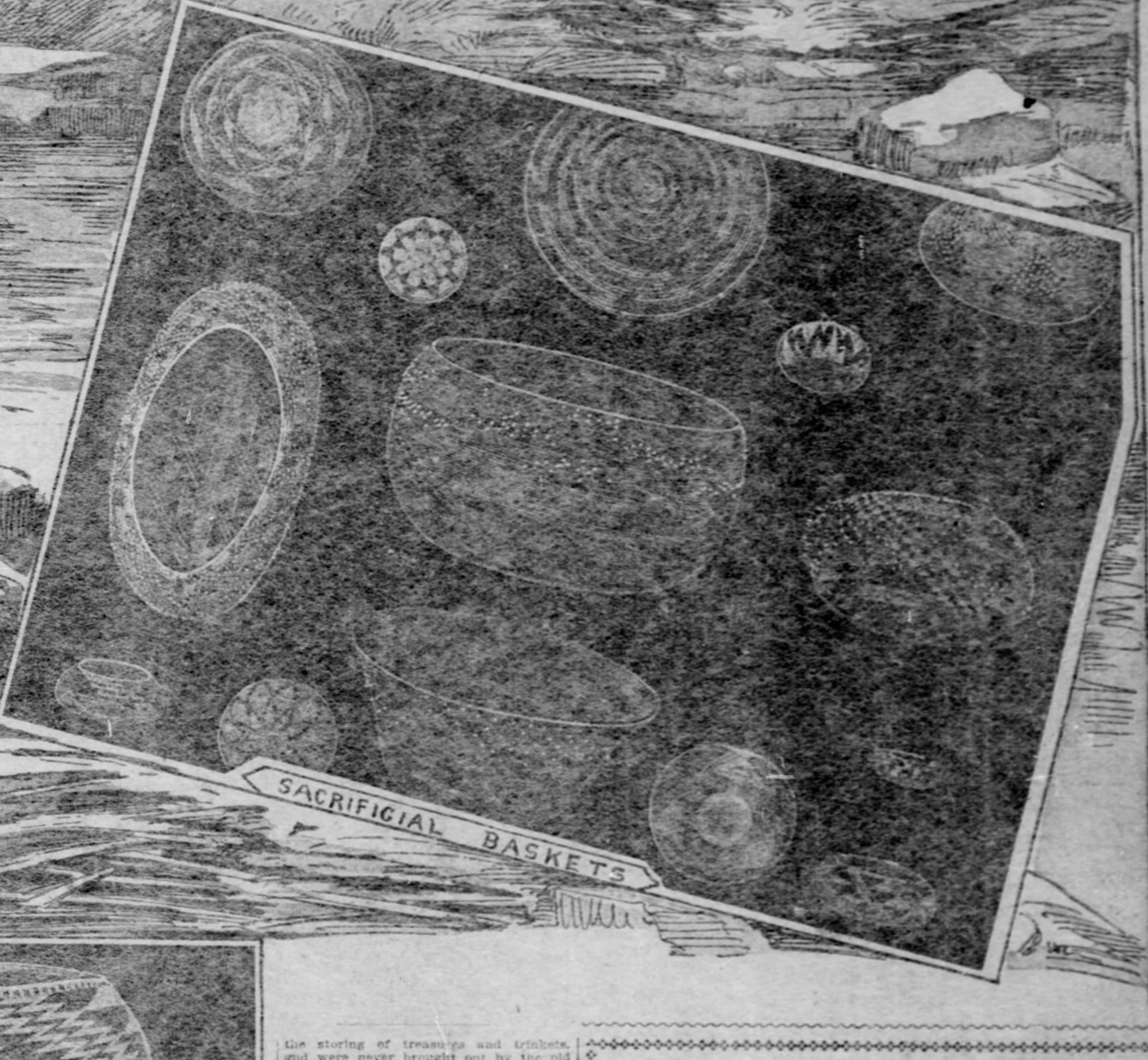
Beauty wears a visor; Love is looking in—
Guess of gold and name is measured with our sin.
Centuries, unmask us. Suppliant, we kneel;
Rest of Victors, crown us. Hand of Heaven, heal.

THE INDIAN BASKET DISAPPEARING

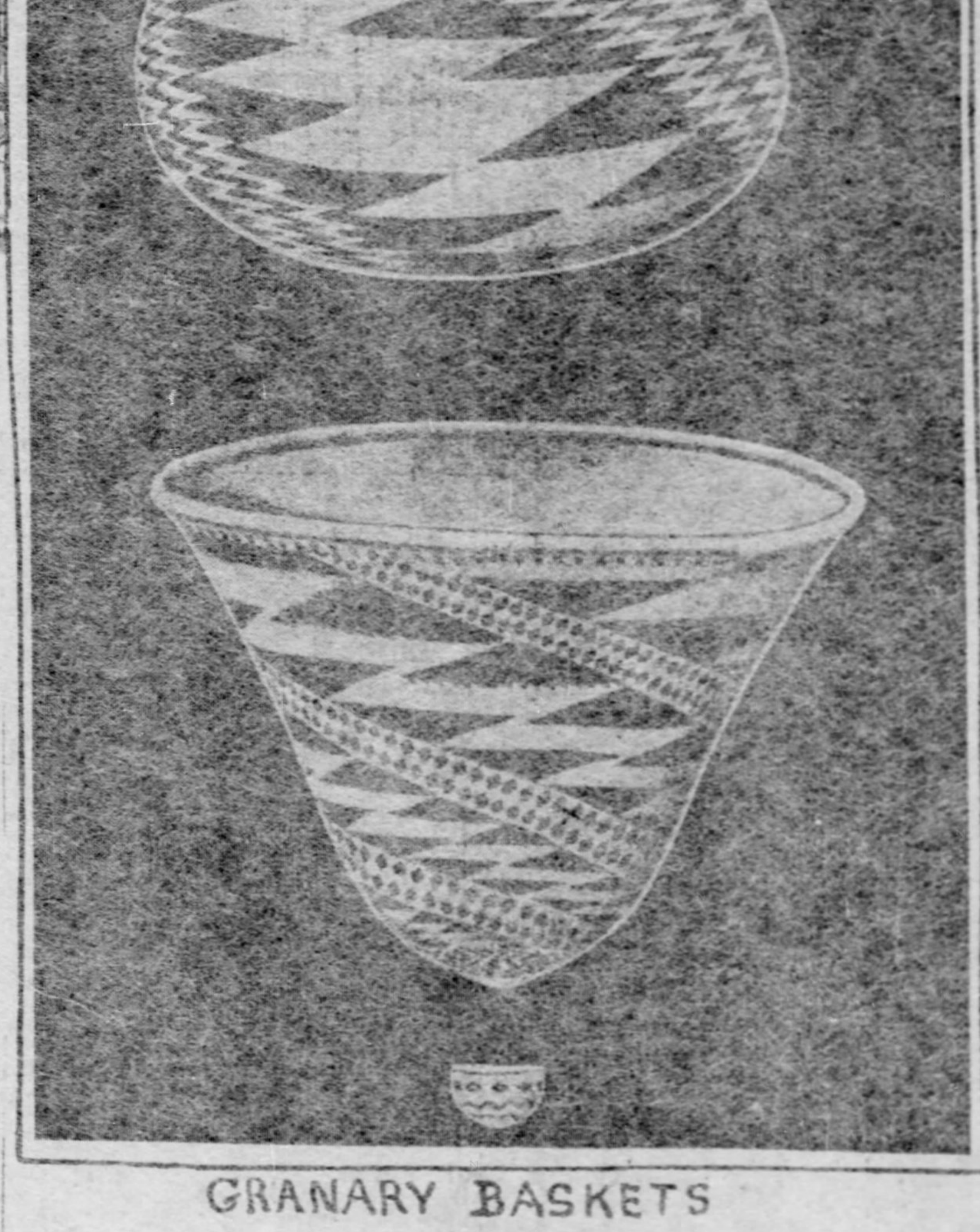




GAMBLING BASKET — INDIAN DICE



SACRIFICIAL BASKETS



GRANARY BASKETS

CIVILIZATION has killed the basket, is the expression of George Wharton James in his book on Indian basketry, for as the Indian woman finds that she can purchase for a few cents the ungainly buckets, battered pots, kettles and pans used by her civilized sister, she loses all incentive to spend weary days and months in making the graceful baskets which, for decades, alone served her as domestic utensils.

Had the author gone further he might safely have said, "Civilization has killed the Indian," especially those tribes which roamed the hills and valleys of California long before even the Spanish built their missions in the new El Dorado. So astounding have been the mortality lists among these people since their adoption of the white man's food and habits that the government has taken steps to preserve and collect specimens of Indian basketry—the highest point of the savage art of a fading race.

Numerous instructive pamphlets have been issued by Otis T. Mason, who for the past 25 years has been curator of the department of ethnology of the Smithsonian institution, but the most complete digest on Pacific coast basketry is now being prepared by the venerable curator and his two assistants, Dr. W. H. Holmes and Prof. McGee, with California Indian work as the principal feature. Prof. Mason has technically explained the weaves of all American tribes and has credited the Poma Indians of Medocino and Lake counties with turning out the finest work of any aborigines in the world, not even excluding the baskets of the Japanese, which are exceedingly delicate bits of work. Many of the Poma Indians' baskets run from 40 to 60 stitches to the inch, and in all others the threads are so fine that they can hardly be counted even with the aid of a magnifying glass.

Basket Worth $500.

Curator Charles P. Wilcomb of the Golden Gate Park museum, San Francisco, has the finest collections of baskets in the country aggregating several hundred baskets, many of which are exceedingly rare. A $500 note could not obtain one of these rarest ones. They are priceless and could not be replaced.

The few baskets now being made are for commercial purposes and are hurried and coarse affairs. No longer does the squaw sit patiently and firmly weave her treasure basket, destined to be buried with her chief or to be handed down to the next generation as an heirloom. No more does she search for roots and berries, which made the soft browns and dull, burnt reds that colored so effectively her works of art, but the baskets are hurriedly woven, the faster the better, and the crude aniline dyes of the palefaces are good enough for decorative purposes. In the fancy baskets no longer do the feathers lie as close or as smooth as on a bird's back, but are thinly scattered and point in all directions.

The accompanying photographs are the selections made by Mr. Wilcomb out of his valuable collection for use in the Smithsonian publication, and they portray California basketry at its best.

The ceremonial or sacrificial baskets of the Poma Indians are considered by Mr. Wilcomb to be the highest art in basketry. The sun basket, which was treasured more than any of this variety, was made basin-shape and covered with red feathers worked in in such a fashion that they were as smooth as on a bird's breast.

These baskets have become exceedingly rare and many collectors would willingly pay as high as $100 to obtain a first class one. Other much-sought-after baskets of the Pomas are the "tsai," "bam-tuc," "bam-tsu-wu," "cuset," and "ti" weaves.

The "tsai" weave is commonly known among basket collectors as the coil weave. These baskets are mostly used as trinket and treasure receptacles, and were rarely seen about the wigwams, the Indians keeping them well concealed from the light, and baskets made many years ago, but with the appearance of recent manufacture, have been discovered. Some of the larger and coarser-fibred baskets were, however, used for mush and soup bowls.

Those of the "bam-tuc" weave were probably the most useful baskets to the Indians. They were principally used as burden carriers and it was nothing to see squaws trudge miles with these large baskets filled to the very top with shell, fagots or potatoes, fastened to their backs. The baskets were also used for all culinary purposes, and as they hung about in the smoky tents they quickly colored into the rich brown which make them so attractive, and incidentally has led many a collector to believe he has obtained a decidedly old one, when in all probability it was one of the last bits of work of this dying art.

The "bam-tsu-wu" weave is considered the finest of the Pomas, and made a basket so closely woven as to be water tight. These were used for treasure and trinket caskets, and were rarely in evidence about the wigwams. The baskets are made from the root of an exceedingly fine slough grass, and were generally elaborately spangled with wampum and abalone shells. The Indians, always careful to show appreciation for a guest, worked a fine bowl-shaped basket out of this weave and used it only as a guest plate.

The Red Man's Game of Crap.

The gambling tray and dice of the Tulare Indians and neighboring tribes is probably one of the most interesting specimens in the world, if for no other reason than for its rarity, there being no more than six in existence throughout the country. The tray is plaque shape, and is of ordinary weave, but the dice are the very oddest seen. They are made of a half shell of the native walnut, an exceedingly hard shell nut now believed to be extinct. The kernels and inside walls of the shell were dug out and the hollow filled with a combination of asphaltum and pitch, and the filling inlaid with bits of abalone shell or with glass beads for ornamentation. The roughness of the nutshell was then ground away with rocks until the surface was perfectly smooth, and they were then highly polished.

The spots on the dice counted for nothing, but the man who threw them in such a way that the flat sides faced upward counted a point, and the first one who got 12 won the game. Eight dice constituted a set, and the Indians had a knack of throwing them that, as a rule, left at least half facing upward, but let a white man try and all would invariably face down.

The bottle-neck baskets of the Tulare and Kern Indians were used mostly for the storing of treasures and trinkets, and were never brought out by the old squaws, who always had them buried with them. Among the bottle necks of the Wilcomb collection is one of the largest ever made. There are seven different patterns worked on the basket, which include what is commonly known as the diamond snake pattern, the head of the human figure and what is considered most interesting—an exact counterpart of the Egyptian symbol.

The culinary baskets of the Tulares are somewhat similar in shape to those of the Pomas, although a trifle coarser in weave. The cooking of soup in these baskets was done by putting the liquid in and then dropping in hot stones, the liquid preventing the stones from burning the fibre.

The Tulares had a coarse red basket for every day use in which they stored their edibles. A peculiarly constructed basket was made for the storing of a species of grub worm of which the Indians were very fond. The squaws were sent about the decaying trees to gather these worms until the baskets were filled. The insects were then stored away in these receptacles until used for soup, or in whatever way the bucks desired them to be served.

Prophecies that it would not be long before the anthropologist would be writing the story of a lost people and a lost art have now come to pass, and the Smithsonian publication will be the epitaph that will make the Indian and his basket work immortal.

The Birth of Crystals.

The bioscope is proving itself to be an instrument of some value in scientific investigation. At Harvard university Prof. Richards and Mr. Archibald have made a series of instantaneous microphotographs of growing crystals, their object being to determine the manner in which crystallization begins. With high microscopic powers some observers have thought that they could detect the formation of minute globules immediately preceding the appearance of crystal forms. But the new bioscopic pictures of forming and growing crystals show only crystalline shapes from the beginning. They also reveal the fact that the growth in diameter in the first second of a crystal's existence is vastly more rapid than during the subsequent period, and it is thought that this swift growth at the start is the cause of a lack of definition which deceives the eye, but not the photographic film.

This pretty story is told of a distinguished novelist. He and his wife were at a social gathering, where the question was discussed:

"Who would you rather be if not yourself?"

His wife asked him for his reply to the question.

He promptly answered:

"Your second husband, dear."

Stories of Camilla Urso

The First Tribute She Received at a Public Appearance Was a Big Doll. How She Was Lost in Boston.

By JULIA D. COWLES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN a recent interview with the great artist whose death in New York has saddened the music-loving world, Camilla Urso told the writer some interesting incidents of her early life. She said that one of her first musical inspirations came to her when as a little child she sat curled up in a corner of the organ loft of a big cathedral in Nantes listening to her father as he played the great organ. From the time she was four years old she was her father's constant companion, and as he was a musician she lived in a musical atmosphere.

She was only five years old when she first heard a violin solo, and it turned the current of her life. She begged for a violin, but only men played violins. But she implored so constantly to be allowed to have one that at last a small violin was given to her, and she was simply entranced with her new possession.

The story of her hours of constant practice has been often told. For the first year no one except her teacher and the members of her own family were allowed to hear her play. But when she was six years old a local musician died, and a concert was planned for the benefit of his wife and children. At this concert Camilla Urso made her first public appearance.

A girl of six who could play the violin was enough to excite the wonder and the curiosity of the entire town, and the concert room was crowded. In the midst of the applause which greeted her she was crowned with a wreath of flowers, but the wreath was so large, or the player so small, that it slipped quite over her and fell in a circle about her feet.

Best Tribute of All.

But better than the wreath was the big doll which some one handed her. "That was the greatest delight of all," Madame Urso said with a laugh, "and how I played with it afterward when my hours of practice were over." In her later career Madame Urso received royal gifts from her delighted auditors, but it is doubtful whether anything ever gave her more real pleasure than this big doll at her first performance.

Madame Urso told merrily of how she got lost in Boston on her first trip to this country. She was only ten years old, and came to America with her father and an aunt to give concerts.

They went to the United States hotel in Boston and took rooms. Her father went out upon business, and after a time she and her aunt thought that they would go out for a short walk. Accordingly they set out, but when they were ready to return they found that they had lost their direction entirely. They wandered about trying to get some cue or to see some familiar sight, but could find none. And then—they both began to cry—for neither of them could speak a word of English. But it was growing dark, so in desperation the aunt accosted a man whom they met and tried to make him understand their plight. But he only shook his head and went on.

Understood at Last.

Then Camilla herself undertook the matter. She stopped another man and said to him between her sobs, "Uneeted Stats hotel." He thought a moment, but shook his head and finally went on. Then there came in sight a good natured looking servant girl, apparently, and Camilla essayed to try once more. "Uneeted Stats hotel," she repeated, uttering each syllable separately and accenting each with a sob. The girl repeated "hotel," thought for a time, and then said, "United States hotel?" "Oh, oui, oui," replied Camilla ecstatically, and then the girl led the way back to the one familiar spot in the city.

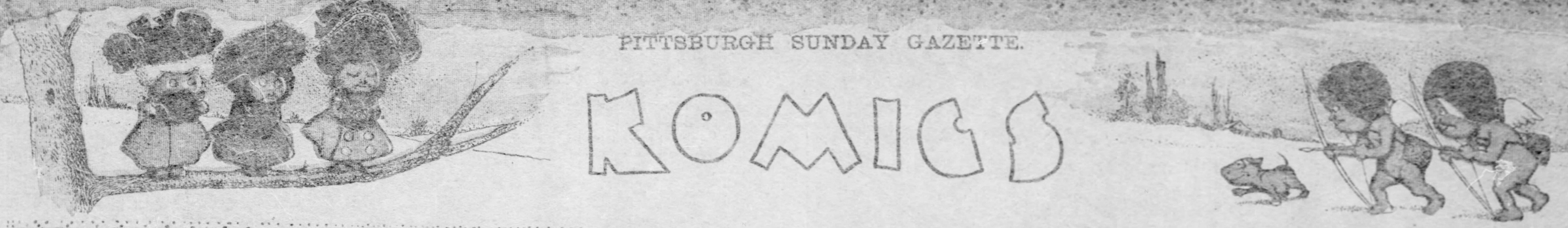
"I wish I knew what became of that girl," said Madame Urso, in telling the story. "She had red hair and she was not at all prepossessing in appearance, but I feel grateful to her yet for that act of kindness, bless her heart."

Makes Fire Impossible.

Spontaneous combustion continues to endanger coal carrying vessels in spite of all attempts to prevent it. Successful protection is claimed at last by Thomas Clayton of London, whose plan consists in injecting sulphur dioxide gas into the hold after loading, and then battening down the hatches. Explosion and combustion are thus made impossible.

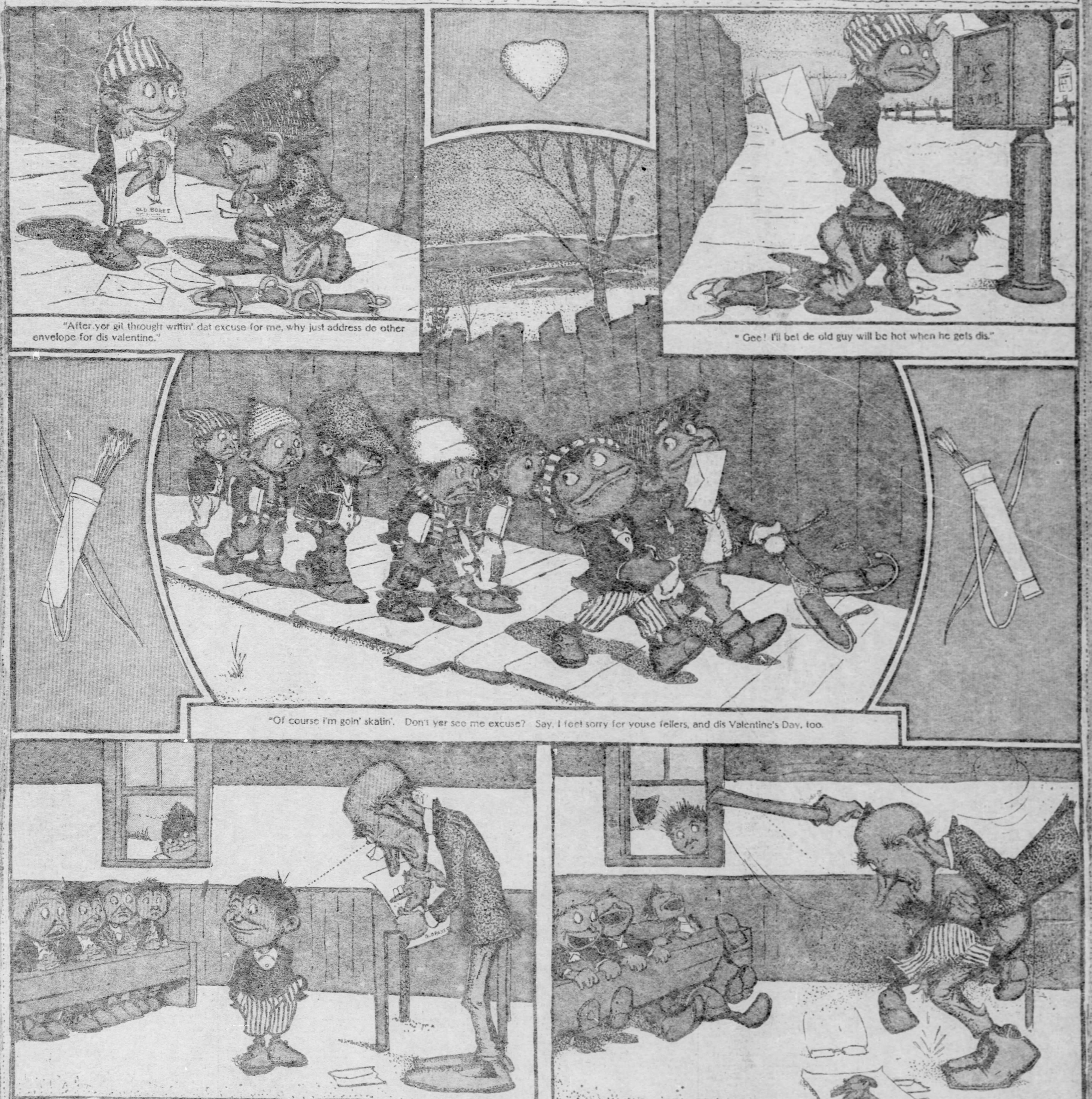
In a recent test of this inventi torches were extinguished in a cham containing 6 per cent of sulphur d A redhot iron bar failed to ignite tha-soaked straw and was quenched a bucket of naphtha as in water.

PITTSBURGH SUNDAY GAZETTE.



KOMICS

JOHNNY'S VALENTINE.



"After yer git through writin' dat excuse for me, why just address de other envelope for dis valentine."

" Gee! I'll bet de old guy will be hot when he gets dis."

"Of course I'm goin' skatin'. Don't yer see me excuse? Say, I feel sorry for youse fellers, and dis Valentine's Day, too.

Johnny thinks to himself that he is just as bright as they make them.

But it suddenly and forcibly dawns on Johnny that he mailed the wrong envelope.

THE SUNDAY GAZETTE'S ORIGINAL FICTION PAGE

THE TURNPIKE HOUSE

By FERGUS HUME,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab."

(Copyright, 1902, by The National Press Agency.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS: A poverty-stricken woman and her son, a wan boy of 10, inhabit a miserable hovel called Turnpike House. They recall better days, and the woman indicates that her husband has brought her to her low condition. The man arrives and quarrels with his wife. The boy attempts to stab him with a table knife, but is drawn off. Shortly afterward mother and son hurriedly leave, and the dead body of the husband is found lying there. It has transpired that the woman was formerly governess to a rich merchant named Cass, and the man Jenner was his clerk, but had been dismissed for neglect, and after taking another situation went to prison. Many years have passed, and there is a Christmas party at Hollyoaks Park, the residence of Mr. Cass. The merchant's mother was an Andalusian, and his unmarried daughter Ruth inherits her rare beauty. The daughter welcomes Neil Webster, a brilliant young violinist, who is the talk of society. The two declare their love, but Mr. Cass forbids the engagement.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.)

CHAPTER V.

A Shadow of the Past.

Webster recovered from his fainting fit, but he was weak and ill. It seemed extraordinary that the sight of a pictured face should have such an influence upon him. He himself could give no explanation save that he had been overcome by a feeling of nausea. So, after an apology, he went at once to bed. The party broke up and Ruth retired, wondering greatly at her lover's strange indisposition.

Half an hour later she was seated before her bedroom fire in dressing gown and slippers. Having dismissed her maid, she indulged herself in a reverie with which Neil Webster and her chances of obtaining her father's consent to her marriage with him were mainly concerned.

She was aroused by a knock at the door, and in reply to her invitation Mrs. Marshall entered the room. At the first glimpse of that iron face the girl remembered a slip she had made in addressing her lover by his Christian name.

"You are in love with that violinist," said the elder woman, sitting down and fixing her niece with a piercing gaze.

"How do you know that?" asked the girl, coolly. She had been half prepared for the question in spite of Mrs. Marshall's abrupt entry. In fact, for that very reason, she kept on her guard.

"Pshaw!" ejaculated Aunt Inez, with scorn. "Cannot one woman divine the feelings of another? Your eyes were never off the creature tonight."

"Mr. Webster is not a creature," interrupted the girl, angrily.

"Mr. Webster!" sneered the other. "Why not Neil? You called him so tonight."

"Yes," said Ruth, defiantly, throwing off her mask. "And I shall call him so again. You are right; I do love him and he loves me."

"I thought as much. And the end of this mutual passion?"

"Marriage."

"Humph! I think your father will have something to say to that."

"My father will deny me nothing that he thinks will conduce to my happiness."

"No doubt. But marriage with this violinist creature hardly comes under that heading. You know nothing about him."

"I daresay my father does," retorted Ruth.

"Very probably," said the elder lady, with venom. "In fact, he may know sufficient to forbid you entertaining the preposterous idea of becoming Mrs. Webster. You are a fool, Ruth! Because the man is handsome and a great musician—I deny neither his looks nor his talents—you have developed a romantic passion for him. I should not be doing my duty did I fail to warn your father of this folly. Tomorrow Mr. Webster will leave this house for ever."

"Oh!" cried Ruth with scorn. "And I, no doubt, will marry Geoffrey Heron. I know your plans, Aunt Inez. But I'm not for sale, thank you."

"Don't be insolent," cried Mrs. Marshall, with cold fury. "Mr. Heron loves you."

"Very probably," rejoined Miss Cass, carelessly. "But then, you see, I do not love him."

"Nevertheless you will become his wife."

"I would die first."

"We shall see." She rose and walked to the door. "I am going to tell your father of this infatuation."

The girl uttered an exclamation of dismay and sprang forward. But Mrs. Marshall had already closed the door.

"I don't care," cried Ruth, clenching her hands. "My love is strong enough to stand against my father's anger. I love Neil, and I intend to marry him. All the fathers and aunts in the world shall not prevent me." And in this determined frame of mind she went to bed. Her hot Spanish blood was aflame at the idea of contradiction and dictation. Not for nothing was Ruth Cass the granddaughter of an Andalusian spitfire, and as such was her father's mother traditionally referred to in the family.

Meanwhile Mrs. Marshall, equally hot-blooded and determined, took her way to the library, where she knew her brother frequently remained long after the rest of the household had retired. He was there, sure enough, sitting before the fire and staring into it with an anxious expression. At his sister's entrance he started from his seat. For Inez was the stormy petrel of the Cass family and he guessed that her appearance at this unwonted hour indicated an approaching tempest.

"What is it?" he asked, irritably. "Why are you not in bed?"

"Because I have something to say which must be said tonight."

"Well, what is it?" He dropped back into his chair with a look of resignation.

"Who is that man Webster?"

Her brother's face grew black. "Always the same woman," he said angrily. "You never will leave well alone. Webster is a violinist, and he comes here, at my request, because I admire his talents."

"I know all that. But who is he?"

"I refuse to tell you."

"Will you refuse to tell your daughter?" sneered his sister.

Cass looked up quickly, and something of dismay came over his face. "Ruth—what has Ruth to do with him?"

"This much. They are in love with one another; they are secretly engaged. Is that a sufficient excuse for my seeing you tonight?"

"I don't believe it. Webster would not—"

"Oh, as to that I don't know what hold you have over him."

"Hold!" repeated Mr. Cass, rising and beginning to pace the room in an agitated manner. "What do you mean? I have no hold."

"In that case you should not have thrown him into the society of an impressionable fool like Ruth. I got the truth out of her tonight, though I had long suspected it. She loves him; and what's more she will defy you and marry him."

"That she shall never do!" he said vehemently.

"I tell you she will, and without your consent, unless you can talk her out of this infatuation and marry her to Heron."

"There will be no need to talk her out of it," Mr. Cass said, coldly. "Webster will not marry her."

"Do you mean that he will refuse?"

"I mean that he will refuse," he replied with decision.

"And through your influence?"

"Through my influence. Yes."

"Ah!" Aunt Inez drew a long breath, for her suspicions as to the identity of Webster were now confirmed. "Then you intend to [illegible] the knowledge of his father's murder to [illegible] this so-called Webster."

"What do you mean?" Mr. Cass asked [illegible].

"I mean what I say," retorted his sister. [illegible]

then. I could not recollect where I had seen him before until he recognized his father in that photograph—"

"He did not recognize his father."

"Perhaps he did not know that the face, the sight of which made him faint, was that of his father," replied Mrs. Marshall. "But his fainting was quite enough for me. I remember Mrs. Jenner; he resembles her in every way. He is her son. Deny it if you can."

"I do not deny it," Cass said, sullenly. "But for Heaven's sake, Inez, leave things alone, or harm will come of it."

"Why, in Heaven's name, did you bring him down here?"

"I never thought he would fall in love with Ruth. I brought him out of sheer kindness, because I was sorry for the poor, lonely young fellow. I will arrange the matter. Rest assured he will never marry Ruth."

"I hope not," said Mrs. Marshall, preparing to go. "I have done my duty."

"No doubt, but I wonder you dare speak as you do."

Her face grew hard as stone. "I am never afraid to speak," she said, haughtily, "or to act. I have set my heart on a marriage between Ruth and Geoffrey Heron. Webster—as you call him—must go."

"He shall go," assented Mr. Cass; and, satisfied that all was well, his sister left him. Then he dropped back into his chair with a sigh and gazed again into the fire. He foresaw trouble, which there appeared no means of averting. It was 3 o'clock before he got to bed. And by that time he had determined how to act.

"Webster shall refuse to marry her," he said, "and he shall go away. She will soon forget him, and end by becoming Mrs. Heron. With Webster away all will be well."

Having made his plans, Mr. Cass proceeded to act upon them. He wished to see for himself if Ruth were really in love with Neil, and to learn, if possible, the depth and extent of her feelings. With this scheme in his mind, he was excessively genial to the young man, and at the breakfast table on the following morning placed him next his daughter—a piece of folly which made Mrs. Marshall open her eyes. Ruth saw her aunt's look, and, in sheer defiance, allowed herself to behave toward Neil with a somewhat ostentatious friendliness. Naturally enough, Goeffrey Heron became sulky, while Miss Brawn and Mr. Marshall kept up a continuous chatter.

"Well?" Inez said to her brother as they were preparing for church.

"You are right," he said. "I have no doubt now of her feeling for him."

"And you will deal with the matter?"

"You can trust me. I know what to do."

She was satisfied with this assurance, and set off in a devout frame of mind, and, taking Goeffrey with her, showed him very clearly that she was on his side. Indeed, as they returned to the house after the Christmas service, he opened his heart to her. Mrs. Marshall told him that she had seen it all along, and that nothing on her part should remain undone that would aid in bringing about the marriage.

"But she is in love with that fiddler-fellow," the disconsolate young man said.

"Oh, my dear Mr. Heron," and Mrs. Marshall smiled, "that is only a girl's love for the arts. She admires his music, as we all do, and perhaps she shows her appreciation in rather a foolish way. But I cannot believe she loves him."

"At all events she does not care for me."

"Don't be too sure of that. The more she cares for you the more likely she is to try and conceal her feelings."

"Why, in heaven's name?" asked Geoffrey.

Mrs. Marshall laughed. "Because it is the way of women," she said.

"Do you think, then, that I ought to speak to her?"

"Not just now. Wait till Mr. Webster and his too fascinating violin have taken their departure. Then she will forget this—this Bohemian."

"Webster isn't a bad sort of a fellow," Heron said, apologetically. "In spite of his long hair, he is something of a sportsman. He has seen a good deal of the world, too, and he is plucky in his own way. I like him well enough; but, of course, I can't help feeling jealous. You see, I love Ruth—I may call her Ruth to you—so much."

"There is no need for jealousy. Ruth will be your wife. I promise that; you have me on your side."

"I won't have her forced into the marriage," he said, sturdily.

Mrs. Marshall brushed the suggestion aside.

Neil's unhappy state of mind had taken him out into the cold. The quiet thoughts of the morning had given way to perfect torture, and he could in no way account for the change. So far, indeed, as his nerves were concerned, he never could account for anything in connection with them any more than could the physicians whom he had consulted. He was the prey of a highly neurotic temperament which tortured his life, and he had a vivid imagination which made him exaggerate the slightest worries into catastrophes.

An hour's brisk walking over the crisp snow brought him to a solitary place far from every human habitation. The village had vanished, and Neil found himself in the center—as it seemed—of a lonely white world arched over by a blue sky. All around the landscape was buried in drifts of snow, which, dazzling white in the sunlight, were painful to look upon. He walked along some disused roads, guiding himself by the hedges which ran along the sides. Shortly the sky began to cloud over rapidly, to assume a leaden aspect and finally down came the snow.

He turned his face homeward, anxious to get back before the night came on. But as the snow fell thicker he grew bewildered and began to take the situation seriously. Suddenly, as he trudged along, a building loomed up before him through the falling flakes; it stood where four roads met, and he guessed at once that it was an old turnpike house. On a nearer approach he saw that it was empty; the windows were broken, the door was half open and it was fenced in by a jungle of bushes like the palace of the Sleeping Beauty.

"At any rate it will be a shelter," he thought; "and when the storm clears off I can get home. Only 3 o'clock," he added, looking at his watch. "I'll rest for a bit."

He broke his way through the drifts which were piled up before the door and stumbled in. The moment his foot touched the threshold a vague feeling of fear seized upon him; the place was quite empty, thick with dust and festooned with cobwebs. There was not a stick of furniture; yet it seemed to him that there should have been a bare deal table, two deal chairs and a fire in the grate. "Had he ever been here before?" he asked himself. But he could find no answer to the question. Finally, shaking off the feeling of depression which the influence of this house had brought upon him, he lay down on the bare boards and tried to sleep away the time. In this way, by the decree of some mysterious power, the man was brought back to the room where his father had been murdered 12 or 13 years before. And he was ignorant of the terrible truth.

The snow continued to fall steadily, but there was no wind. The absolute quiet was soothing to the tired man, and after a time his eyes closed. For a while he slept peacefully as a child; then his face grew dark, his teeth and hands clinched themselves and he groaned in agony. He dreamt—and this was the manner of his dream:

He was still in the bare room, but a fire burned in the grate. A table and two chairs furnished the apartment and made apparent the frightful poverty. The dreamer was no longer a man, but a child playing with a toy horse by the fire. Near the table sat a woman sewing. Then a man entered—the man whose face he had seen in the photograph. A quarrel ensued between him and the woman; the child—the dreamer himself—became suddenly possessed of a blind rage against the man. Then all faded in darkness. He was in bed, still a child—again darkness. Then once more he was in the room. The window was open; near it lay the dead body of the man, the blood welling from his heart. At the door stood the woman, a knife in her hand, a look of terror on her face. Then came rain and mist and cold, and the dreamer felt that he was falling into a gulf of darkness, never again to emerge into the light of day. But the woman's face, with blue eyes looking from under a crown of fair hair, still shone like a star in the gloom. It smiled on the dreamer, then it vanished as he awoke with a cry.

Neil Webster sprang to his feet with the sweat beading his forehead and shaking in every limb. The dream had been so vivid. Was it but a dream? Here was the room, here the open window, and here, where he had seen the dead body of the man, black stains of blood marked the floor. He started back with a cry as he saw it all, and flung himself out into the snow, which still kept falling in thick flakes. Away from that house he ran, feeling that he had recovered the memory of his childhood. His father had been murdered. By whom? That was the question he asked himself as he sped onward through the snow.

"Oh, Heavens!" he kept murmuring. "What does it all mean? Why was I sent to that house to learn this terrible truth? Why? Why?"

But the snow fell ever more thickly, and the young man fled along the road. In the same way had his mother fled with him in her arms, fled through the mists to escape the horror of the Turnpike House.

CHAPTER VI.

Mr. Cass Speaks.

Jennie Brawn sat in her bedroom with an agonized look on her face, with inky fingers and tumbled hair. Miss Brawn was courting the Muse. As yet she had had but ill success, for the Muse was not in a kindly mood.

"If, dear, thou should'st unhappy be,
Remember me, Remember me!"

murmured the poetess. "I think that will do for a refrain. But how am I to begin? Ah!" with a sudden inspiration. "Spring is the first verse, summer and roses in the second, then winter and dying for an effective finish." And she began to thresh out the first lines.

"The spring is flowering all the world——"

"Humph!" she broke off. "That sounds as though spring were a baker! I must try again."

But before she could think of an alternative line the door burst open and Ruth rushed in violently, all on fire with excitement. "Jennie! Jennie!" she cried, plumping down on the bed. "I've had a proposal!"

"Oh!" Jennie, quite phlegmatic, laid down her pen. "Geoffrey Heron has asked you to be his wife?"

"That is the plain English of it, I suppose," Ruth said, impatiently. "Of course I said 'no.'"

"Of course you did," remarked the prosaic Miss Brawn. For prosaic she was in ordinary matters, in spite of her poetic gift. "You are in love with the Master?" She put this in the form of a query.

"Haven't I told you so a thousand times?" cried Miss Cass. "I love him as dearly as he loves me."

"That's a pity."

"Why is it a pity?" asked the girl, her face flushing.

"Oh, I know you don't like the truth," Jennie went on, calmly. "But I always tell it, even when it is disagreeable. I don't think you are the kind of a wife to suit the Master. You are too impetuous, too fond of admiration. You would never content to take a back seat."

"I should think not!" cried Miss Cass, indignantly. "Catch me taking a back seat! I want to be admired, to have an ample income and a big position. I am an individual, not a piece of furniture."

"Marry Mr. Heron, then," advised Jennie, "and you will have all you wish for. He belongs to a good country family, and can give you a position in society. He has a handsome income, and with your own dowry as well you would be rich."

"But I love Neil," persisted Ruth, piteously.

"Oh, no, you don't. You think you love him, but you are only attracted by his charm of manner."

"I believe you want to marry him yourself," cried Ruth, pettishly.

Jennie flushed, for, unknown to herself, Ruth had touched upon Miss Brawn's romance. She did love Webster, and she would have given many years of her life had that love been returned. But she saw no chance of this, and, like a sensible girl, crushed the passion in its birth.

"I never cry for the moon," she said, quietly, "and there is no chance that the Master, who loves beautiful things, will ever fall in love with plain me. But if I were to marry him I should be prepared to make myself his echo—the piece of furniture you so scornfully allude to. Believe me, my dear, it is better in every way that you should reconsider your answer to Mr. Heron."

"I won't! I don't deny that I like Geoffrey very much indeed, and he took his rejection so kindly, poor fellow, that I did feel very like changing my mind. But Neil—Neil!" Ruth clasped her hands and raised her expressive eyes. "Oh, I can't give him up!"

"Perhaps your father will make you."

"No, my father can make me do nothing I have not set my heart on. And when it comes to the point I'll defy my father."

"That is wrong."

"No, it isn't. I have to live with my husband, whoever he may be, and I have a right to choose him for myself. I choose Neil."

"Humph!" murmured Jennie, shaking her rough head. "You say that now while all is smooth; but if trouble came, and the Master was proved to be an ineligible parti, you would change your mind."

"You shall see. Besides, what trouble could come?"

"I merely suggest it. Trouble might come, you know. Life is not entirely sunshine; clouds will arise. Well, when they do, we shall see if you really love the Master. At present it is merely a girl's fancy."

"Why do you talk to me as if you were a grandmother?" cried Ruth, half-offended.

"I am young in years, but old in experience," said Miss Brawn, with a sigh. "We are nine in our family, and father as a civil service clerk has only a small income. I have a lot of trouble to make both ends meet, with no mother to help. They all rely on my brain and my fingers, and the responsibility makes me sober."

"Poor dear," said Ruth, kissing the freckled cheek. "I wonder you can write poetry with all your anxieties."

"I have to, and when you have to you do," replied Jennie, somewhat incoherently. "I make a very good income out of my verse, though what I get is not what it ought to be. Why, some of my songs have made thousands of pounds, but of course the publisher and composer share that between them. I only get ten guineas or so."

"What a shame!"

"Yes, isn't it? However, I don't want to talk about myself, except to thank you for giving me such a perfectly lovely Christmas. As to your refusal of Mr. Heron, I am sure you are wrong."

"I don't think so. But if I were it would be perfectly easy to whistle him back. At present I intend to marry Neil, and he is going to ask my father's consent tonight or tomorrow. If there is trouble you shall see how I can stand up for him. You write romances, Jennie, I act them." And with a rustle of silken skirts Ruth vanished.

Jennie sighed as she once more took up her pen. It did seem hard that this girl should have all the money, all the looks, and the chance of becoming the Master's wife. Miss Brawn was not an envious persons, as we have said, but she could not help grudging Ruth the favors of fortune which she seemed to value so little.

The Christmas dinner that night passed off in the orthodox fashion. Mr. Cass made the usual speech; the usual compliments were exchanged, and the usual reminiscences indulged in. It was quite a family gathering, save that Mr. Cass' eldest daughter was absent. She was married and had elected to stay with her husband in London. As a matter of fact, Mrs. Chisel—such was her name—could not approach her sister in the matter of looks, and being of a jealous nature did not like—to use an expressive, if somewhat vulgar, phrase—to take a back seat. Ruth was always the recipient of all the admiration and all the attention so her sister preferred to stay in a circle wherein her own looks could ensure her a certain amount of queendom. Mr. Cass referred to her absence, drank her health and considered that he had done his duty.

But he had yet another duty to perform towards his unmarried daughter. It was his intention to speak to Neil Webster that night, and, once and for all, to put an end to any hopes that young man might cherish with regard to Ruth. She was the apple on the topmost bough which he could not hope to gather; and it would be as well to inform him of this fact at once. Mr. Cass was, in the main, a kindly man, and, for reasons best known to himself, was well disposed toward Neil. He hated to make trouble at this season of peace and good will. But the imminence of the danger forced him on. Besides, he had given a promise to his sister, Inez, and he knew very well she would allow him no rest until he had done what she desired.

"How dull you are tonight," whispered Ruth to Neil in the winter garden after dinner. "What is the matter?"

"Nothing. I went out for a walk today and I am rather tired."

"Were you caught in the snow?"

"Yes; but I managed to get home all right, as you see. I sought shelter in the old Turnpike house."

Mrs. Marshall, who had seated herself close at hand, started at the words. "The Turnpike house?" she said, anxiously. "Did you go in there?"

"Yes, Mrs. Marshall. It was my refuge from the storm."

"Strange!" she murmured, thinking of the crime which had taken place there so many years before—the crime in which the parents of this young man had been concerned. "It has not a good reputation, that house," she added.

"Webster fixed his eyes on her. "How is that?" he said.

"Oh, don't you know?" cried Jennie who had come up to them. "A dreadful murder was committed there! A man was killed, and the house is said to be haunted."

"A man was killed?" repeated Neil, his breath coming quickly. "And who killed him?"

Before Jennie could make reply, Mr. Cass, who had been listening uneasily, interposed sharply: "Don't talk of murders, Miss Brawn. The subject is not fit for Christmas. Come and play for Mr. Webster."

"Thank you," the young man said, "I do not think I can play this evening."

There was a murmur of disappointment, but Neil was firm. "I am not very well," he said, wearily. "My nerves again."

"Ah!" remarked Mrs. Marshall, in a low voice. "That comes of going to the Turnpike house."

"Hush!" rebuked her brother under his breath. "Hold your tongue, Inez, and leave me to deal with this."

As there was to be no music, Jennie and Mr. Marshall set to work to amuse the guests and even Heron took part in the games. But after a time Ruth declared that she could play no longer and abruptly went away. Perhaps Geoffrey's reproachful looks were too much for her equanimity. At all events she sought the empty drawing room and sat down at the piano. In a few minutes she was joined by Neil.

"Oh! are you here?" she said, coldly enough. "What is the matter?"

"Nothing. I have come to have a few words with you."

"It is rather late in the day, Neil. You were out all the afternoon, and I was left to Mr. Heron."

"I did not feel well," he said. "But I daresay you were happy with him."

"Indeed I was not. Oh, Neil!" she murmured, looking up at him with eyes shining like stars. "He proposed to me today and I refused him."

"My darling!" he cried, and then drew back. He was thinking of his dream and wondering if he had the right to hold this girl to her engagement. Ruth misunderstood him and pouted.

"I thought you would be pleased."

"I am pleased. I want you all to myself. All the same, perhaps, you would do well to marry Heron."

"Then you don't love me?" she burst out, with wounded pride.

"Love you!" he repeated, fiercely. "Heaven knows I love you better than my own soul, but I am beginning to think that I am not a fit husband for you. My position is so insecure, my nerves are in such a wretched state. Then again your father may object. Indeed, I think he will."

"Why not ask him before you make so certain?" cried the girl, eagerly.

"I will do so tonight, but I tell you frankly, I am prepared for a refusal."

"Oh, no, there will be no refusal. I am sure he will not put any bar between us. Dear Neil, do you not look so sad. I am certain all will be well, and we shall be married sooner than you think."

"Well, it all depends upon your father."

"Indeed, it all depends upon me." Then she rose from the piano. "If you were a true lover, Neil, you would not make all these objections. If you do not care for me I shall marry Mr. Heron."

"Ah! you like him, then?" cried the young man with a pang.

"I like him, but I—love you!" whispered Ruth, and dropping a kiss on his forehead she fled away before he could stop her.

But when alone again she began to wonder whether she really did love him. He was so cold and strange in manner that he sometimes chilled her and although he persisted in declaring that he loved her, she could not help feeling that something had come between them. What it was she could not think, and his refusal to explain piqued her. She, after all, had a right to share in his secrets, and he declined to trust her. She was a very good-hearted girl and affectionate; but she thought a great deal of herself, for flattery and adulation had been her portion all her life. Jennie had divined rightly. What she felt for Webster was not so much love for the man as admiration for the artist.

"Wait till he speaks to my father," she said to herself. "If he should consent, Neil will be once more the affectionate fellow he was."

That night came young Webster's opportunity of speaking to Mr. Cass. They found themselves alone in the smoking room somewhere after 11. Mrs. Marshall had whisked her husband off, intimating that she wished to speak to him; and as a matter of fact she desired to tell him of her discovery as to Neil's identity. The communication, she knew, would not be a pleasant one for him to hear from his association with the young man's father. Besides which, it is not always agreeable to remember that you have been the friend of a man who has been murdered.

Heron also had left the smoking room early, so the two, who were so desirous of speaking to each other had their wishes gratified.

"You are not in spirits tonight, Neil," began the elder man, who always addressed him thus when they were alone. And why not, seeing that Webster was his protege?

"No," was the gloomy reply. "I do not feel satisfied with my position."

"And why not? You have found fame and money, and——"

"I know all that," interrupted Neil, "but I am thinking of my parents. I do not know who they were."

Mr. Cass was quite prepared for this. Indeed, it was not the first time the young man had asked him; and his answer now was the same as he had always made. "I have told you a dozen times that your parents were Americans and died in the states. I knew them intimately, and so was the means of bringing you to England. There is nothing for you to worry about."

"Why cannot I recollect my childhood?" persisted Neil.

"Because you had a severe illness which affected your memory."

"Then there is nothing in my past that I need be ashamed of?"

"Nothing. If you mean as regards your parents. As to yourself, my dear Neil, your life has been most exemplary. I am proud of you."

"Are you sufficiently proud of me to let me be your son-in-law?"

Mr. Cass tugged at his long black moustache. "I cannot truthfully say that I should like that," he said. "Does Ruth care for you?"

"Yes; we want to marry—with your consent."

"That you shall never have."

"Why not?"

"I don't approve of the marriage. For your own sake, don't ask the reason."

Neil Webster started to his feet with a look of horror. "Ah!" he cried. "Then the dream was true. My father was murdered!"

Mr. Cass rose also, pale and agitated. "In heaven's name who told you that?" he cried.

"I dreamt it in the Turnpike house——"

"The very place," Mr. Cass said, under his breath.

"It was a dream, and yet not a dream," continued Neil. "Myself I believe it was a recovery of the memories which you say were destroyed by illness. Ah! Now I know why you will not let me marry your daughter. It is because I am the son of a murdered man!"

"No," was the deliberate answer. "You may as well know the truth. Your mother is now in prison for the murder of her husband—of your father!"

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV

By ASHLEY TOWNE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Continued from Last Sunday.) ....

CHAPTER XIII.

A Terrible Situation.

THE palace of the governor of Tomsk was brilliantly lighted, and carriages crowded the plaza before it. Gayly uniformed officers and fashionably attired ladies passed from them into the spacious rooms. The governor himself was at his best and was proud of the beautiful relative for whom he had given this suddenly arranged reception.

Princess Olga, who had slept much of the day after her wearying experiences of the night before, showed no effects of her exhaustion, but received the guests with that calmness, that queenly style, which was all her own.

The garrison band blared its Russian music, and the atmosphere in the rooms was laden with perfume. It was a strange and motely gathering, but Olga, who had traveled much in strange places, as well as in centers of civilization, looked upon the crowd with complacency.

A colonel of cavalry, with his handsome wife, when they came to greet her was followed by a Cossack chief clad in the barbaric splendor of his rank. A Manchurian mandarin, with a long sword on one side and a short one on the other, wearing his native dress, marched with the crowd, a distinctive figure. He had come to Tomsk to confer for his government with Neslerov concerning the crossing of the border into Manchuria. The new railway brought to Tomsk mighty men from places never before heard of by many who lived in Tomsk.

A Persian prince who had but the day before arrived from Tobolsk, where he had spent a week studying the convict system—a system impossible to his country—added his gorgeousness to the throng.

If Olga was surprised that at so short a notice so great a gathering could be summoned in that Siberian capital she gave no sign. She accepted the homage as one who was born to it.

Young officers vied with one another to be near her. Grizzled veterans looked at her and smiled, for it made them glad to see so lovely a princess at Tomsk. By far the most distinguished looking man in the throng was the colonel of cavalry, whose wife, having been long a semi-invalid, found time to devote some attention to the princess while his wife rested from the weariness the excitement brought upon her.

Olga, whose travels had given her a clear insight to human character, singled Col. Barakoff out at once as a man of sterling integrity and a fearless soldier. To him she was extremely gracious, and encouraged him to talk, and he was proud of her attention. When the dancing began the crowd scattered through the palace, and it was not long before Col. Barakoff and Olga found themselves sitting in a retired spot with the colonel's wife.

"It is the first time in my experience," said the colonel, "and that has not been a short one, that one of our noble ladies has condescended to visit our capital. And now one of the powerful house of Neslerov is here. It causes wonder that she would forsake the pleasures and gaieties of St. Petersburg for this dismal place."

"I have seen enough of St. Petersburg gaieties to last for a time," answered Olga. "My life is not all spent in pleasure, but I have learned that to be happy and to be contented with oneself one must find some work to do, and do it well."

"You are very young," said the colonel slowly, "and very wealthy to have found that out. I, of course, learned it long ago, but my age is three times yours. You say you have found pleasure in work. Would it be presumptuous to ask what work has found favor in your eyes?"

"Presumptuous? Not at all, colonel. I am always pleased to talk with one who is able to appreciate it. I have become thoroughly convinced that there are faults in our social system. I am neither a nihilist nor a socialist, but I do think that the wealthy nobles of Russia are not doing their full duty to those who, it is true, are dependent upon them, but upon whom also they are dependent."

"It is a bold stand for a young woman to take. Men have been sent to Siberia for these sentiments."

"And the sentiment sent me to Siberia, but not under sentence. I have come partly to visit the governor, who is a relative, and, more than that, to study the convict system as worked out under his rule in Tomsk."

The colonel became cautious.

"You will find plenty to study," he answered, "but I fancy you will not proceed rapidly. Our system —well it is the same, I suppose, as that in vogue at Tobolsk."

"Perhaps it will prove so. I am acquainted with Count de Muloff, governor general, and I know that, while he is a stern man, he is just. When he can be merciful without lending an apparent aid to the unworthy he does not hesitate to show leniency. I hope I shall find the same spirit prevailing here."

The colonel smiled grimly.

"Shall you, then, write a book upon the penal system?"

"I may do so, although that is not yet one of my plans. I may tell you in confidence, however, that I have the entire confidence of the czar and that he is interested in the outcome of my studies."

"In my youthful days we did not hear of such things," said the colonel. "A young woman who at your age and with your wealth and position took upon herself so great a task would be sent forthwith to a lonely castle and kept a semi-prisoner."

"I fear that some of the same spirit dominates our society today."

"I think it will prevail for a time."

"Where would you advise me to go to study the convict system at its worst?"

"Its worst? Do you not wish to see it at its best?"

"I understand it at its best."

"Well, it is a serious matter to advise, yet if you are working under the protection of the czar we must help you. I should say Tiveloffsky."

"I shall go there. Where are your prisons?"

The colonel rubbed his grizzled mustache.

"We have guardhouses in all settlements."

"Dungeons?"

"Not many dungeons. There are dungeons under this very palace, but they are obsolete. I do not think they have been used in years."

"Then they could be inspected."

"I see no reason why they should not. But that would be for the governor to say. Shall I ask him?"

"No; since they are under his palace I shall have an opportunity later. I suppose they are entered by way of a secret door."

"There was a door at the end of the police offices," replied the colonel. "Of course, being a soldier, I knew scarcely anything about them. They are wholly in charge of the police."

"But you formerly had no police in Siberia save the Cossack guards."

"True, but I was not at Tomsk then. I came here from Tobolsk."

Olga spoke then to the colonel's wife, and the subject of the dungeons did not occur.

Neslerov came and presented a young officer, a member of a noble family, and he asked Olga for a waltz. She thanked the colonel, and they did not meet again. The dancing continued until a very late hour, after which there was a supper served with the true Russian prodigality. Olga was becoming wealthy, but she maintained her usual spirits. She chanced to pass near the governor and heard a young officer speaking.

"Lieut. Dermsky is not present. Whom will you name as the lieutenant of the palace guard?"

"None will be necessary," answered Neslerov. "Itzig will be at his post. As it is nearly morning, no more will be necessary. Dismiss the guard, take them to the banquet hall and give them supper."

Soon after that Olga found occasion to cross the hall to the offices of police. People were passing to and fro, and no one could think it strange that the princess went where she pleased. She found at the end of the suite of rooms devoted to police affairs a small apartment, the door of which was closed. Turning to see that Neslerov was not in the hall—she did not care for the guests—she entered. Sitting there in lonely state was a man. He was not particularly agreeable looking and seemed to be of a stupid order.

"Are you not being feasted with the others?" asked the princess.

"No; they forgot poor Itzig," was the reply.

"What is your duty here?"

"To guard the door to the passage yonder. Stupid! No one could enter. The key never leaves the pocket of the superintendent of police."

Jansky had been constant in his attendance at the bottle and already showed the effect of his heavy potations.

"You shall not be overlooked," said Olga. "I will send you some refreshments."

She first went to her room and returned to the banquet hall. She ordered one of the servants to open a fresh bottle of wine, which was done. Then a tray was prepared, and she ordered it taken to Inez. Quickly, without a second's delay, a small vial in her hand was emptied into the wine.

"Take this also," she said.

When she returned to the throng the guests were leaving. They came in throngs to bid her adieu, and she saw the last one leave. Jansky, Neslerov and the servants were left.

"I am exhausted," said Neslerov. "I feel completely worn out. And you, cousin, must be weary also."

"I am," she answered. "I shall not be long getting to sleep."

"Nor I. I hope you enjoyed your ball."

"Very much. I thank you for the kind attention. And now good night."

"Good night."

"I'm going, but I shall first make a round of inspection," said Jansky. "There being no guard this morning, it will do no harm. It will not be daylight for two hours."

They parted and Olga went to her room, but not to sleep. Therese was asleep in a chair, waiting for her mistress.

"Therese!" said Olga.

"Oh, pardon me! I was asleep!" said Therese, starting up.

"Hush! I do not wish any one to hear us. I have work for us both to do."

"I am ready. Command me, princess."

"I know, faithful Therese, but this is work that will require all your nerve. Listen. The ball is over and the guests have gone. Chance has favored us tonight. It has enabled me to plot and plan for what we are to do. Neslerov dismissed the guard, and there will be in a short time no one awake in the palace. The superintendent of police carries the key to the dungeons, and he is now half drunk. The door to the dungeons is guarded by a stupid fool named Itzig. I found him at his post, and sent him a bottle of wine and tray of food. Into the wine I poured that vial of toothache medicine I obtained from you. It is enough to make any one sleep for hours. Where Jansky sleeps I do not know; but we must find him. We must wait—it is too soon—but in half an hour it will be safe to descend. Jansky said it would not be daylight for two hours. That will give us an hour and a half to work."

"And that work?"

"To release the American and Vladimir from the dungeons and send them to old Paulpoff to get him to safety. He must not be harmed, for we want his testimony."

"Good!" said Therese, with a shiver. "It is grand—but dangerous."

Olga opened a traveling bag and took therefrom a silver-mounted revolver.

"I do not wish to kill," she said; "but if we are discovered there will be trouble, and I must succeed. Come now, for the honor of the Neslerovs and the house of Graslov!"

The princess opened her door and peered into the corridor. The lights were still burning as brightly as during the ball, but no one was in sight.

"Come—all is silent as the grave," she said. "Even if we meet some one, it will not cause suspicion."

She led the way and Therese shivering with terror, followed. The great stairway and hall were deserted, but from the little guardroom at the end of the police quarters there came the sound of curses.

"Stupid blockhead!" said the voice of Jansky. "Drunk! Who brought him this bottle of wine?"

With a quick motion Olga whisked Therese into the same room where she had crouched to listen to Jansky and [illegible]. There came the sound of unsteady footsteps. Jansky, with the unfinished bottle of Itzig's wine in his hand, went drunkenly to his office.

"I'll finish this—then go to bed," he muttered.

He finished it, and it finished him. It was not 10 minutes before his own eyes closed in that terrible sleep from which he could not arouse himself until the effect of the drug had passed off.

"Come!" said Olga.

Nervously and quickly she rifled the sleeping man's pockets and found a bunch of keys. Swiftly, then, these two rushed to Itzig's room and, shutting the door, barred it on the inside.

"Now we can work without molestation," said Olga.

She tried several keys in the lock of an iron door that formed part of the rear wall, but without success. Finally she found one that turned the rusty bolt and the door swung open. This door led into a small passage in which there were various articles—lanterns, whips, chains and weapons. Olga quickly chose a lantern which showed it had been recently used and lighted it. At the end of the passage was an iron grating forming a door, and this, too, she unlocked, with Jansky's keys.

Beyond this was a flight of stone steps leading downward, and then all was darkness. Olga, holding the lantern above her head, led the way down the steps. The stones were cold and damp and slippery as she neared the bottom. The dark atmosphere sent a chill through her, but the brave girl did not falter. Therese came creeping after her, shivering with fear. They did not count the number of steps, but knew there were many. At last they stood on a cold stone floor.

"Now, which way?" she asked, holding the lantern to flash its light as far as possible around her.

She could see that they were in a large chamber from which various passages broke away in every direction.

"We must not linger—to lose time would be to lose the game," she said. "Choose this passage and follow it to the end."

She turned into the nearest passage, and the gleams of the lantern were reflected from slippery walls. As she walked she examined these walls for doors. There were arches that led to other passages and smaller ones that opened into chambers that had evidently been once used for prisoners, for chains were hanging on the walls.

The lantern in Olga's hand flashed its light into every nook and cranny until at last she reached the end of that passage. Making sure Therese was close behind, she turned her steps into another passage, running apparently at right angles with the other. This she traversed in the same way until the very bigness of the place and its silence began to awe her.

The first courage that had led her to the desperate act gradually gave way to the awful gloom and mystery of the place, but in its stead there came a determination not to relinquish the search until she had found the unfortunate victims of Neslerov's hate or proved that they were not there. She walked on, gradually increasing her pace. A door at last greeted her vision—a real door that swung on hinges.

"At last, perhaps," she said.

She tried her strength against the door, and, though it was not locked, yet she could not open it sufficiently to enter.

"Therese, help me," she said, setting the lantern down upon the floor.

The two placed their shoulders against the door and pushed, and it suddenly opened. Therese was precipitated headlong into the chamber. A breath of foul air almost stifled Olga. There was a peculiar sound, as if Therese had fallen upon a heap of something. She was whimpering in her terror.

Olga seized the lantern and dashed into the chamber. A cry of horror escaped her. She was in what seemed to be an old tomb. At least there were heaps of bones scattered about, and into one of these poor Therese had pitched headlong.

Olga swung the lantern and near to the spot where Therese lay two skeletons hung in chains. One had lost its head, but the other, by reason of being fastened in a peculiar way, had retained its grinning top piece.

Therese was in a dead faint.

Olga was now in a terrible difficulty. She knelt by the side of Therese. [illegible]

"Oh," she said, "If I had but some water! She will never recover in this place."

Setting the lantern down she dragged the woman from the place of horror and laid her down on the cold floor of the passage. Then she swung the door shut.

Again she began working over Therese. Olga saw that she was suffering a severe nervous shock, and the only hope of restoration of her senses was immediate removal from the place.

Swinging the lantern upon her arm, she seized hold of Therese and began dragging her along the passage, going backward in order to exert a greater pull on the unconscious woman.

In some way—she never knew how—she lost her bearings and came suddenly against a great stone pillar which stood in the center of a sort of court from which passages ran like the spokes of a wheel.

For a moment she stood there half unwilling to believe the truth. Then as the horrible fact was borne in upon her, she let the shoulders of Therese lie neglected on the floor while she stared helplessly around her. She could not discover the one through which she had come.

She was lost.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

The Silent Sisters

By I. ZANGWILL,

Author of "The Children of the Ghetto," Etc.

THEY had quarreled in girlhood, and mutually declared their intention never to speak to each other again, wetting and drying their forefingers to the accompaniment of an ancient childish incantation, and while they lived on the paternal farm they kept their foolish oath with the stubbornness of a slow country stock, despite the alternate coaxing and chastisement of their parents, notwithstanding the perpetual everyday contact of their lives, through every vicissitude of season and weather, of sowing and reaping, of sun and shade, of joy and sorrow.

Death and misfortune did not reconcile them, and when their father died and the old farm was sold up, they traveled to London in the same silence, by the same train, in search of similar situations. Service separated them for years, though there was only a stone's throw between them. They often stared at each other in the streets.

Honor, the elder, married a local artisan, and two and a half years later Mercy, the younger, married a fellow workman of Honor's husband. The two husbands were friends, and often visited each other's houses, which were on opposite sides of the same sordid street, and the wives made them welcome. Neither Honor nor Mercy suffered an allusion to their breach; it was understood that their silence must be received in silence. Each of the children had a quiverful of children who played and quarreled together in the streets and in one another's houses, but not even the street affrays and mutual grievances of the children could provoke the mothers to words. They stood at their doors in impotent fury, almost bursting with the torture of keeping their mouths shut against the effervescence of angry speech. When either lost a child the other watched the funeral from her window, dumb as the mutes.

The years rolled on, and still the river of silence flowed between their lives. Their good looks faded, the burden of life and child-bearing was heavy upon them. Gray hairs streaked their brown tresses, then brown hairs streaked their grey tresses. The puckers of age replaced the dimples of youth. The years rolled on, and death grew busy among the families. Honor's husband died, and Mercy lost a son, who died a week after his wife. Cholera took several of the younger children. But the sisters themselves lived on, bent and shrivelled by toil and sorrow, even more than by the slow frost of the years.

Then one day Mercy took to her deathbed. An internal disease, too long neglected, would carry her off within a week. So the doctor told Jim, Mercy's husband.

Through him the news traveled to Honor's eldest son, who still lived with her. By the evening it reached Honor.

She went upstairs abruptly when her son told her, leaving him wondering at her stony aspect. When she came down she was bonneted and shawled. He was filled with joyous amaze to see her hobble across the street and for the first time in her life pass over her sister Mercy's threshold.

As Honor entered the sick room, with pursed lips, a light leapt into the wasted, wrinkled countenance of the dying creature. She raised herself slightly in bed, her lips parted, then shut tightly, and her face darkened.

Honor turned angrily to Mercy's husband, who hung about impotently. "Why did you let her run down so low?" she said.

"I didn't know," the old man stammered, taken aback by her presence even more than by her question. "She was always a woman to say nothin'."

Honor put him impatiently aside and examined the medicine bottle on the bedside table.

"Isn't it time she took her dose?"

"I dessay."

Honor snorted wrathfully. "What's the use of a man?" she inquired, as she carefully measured out the fluid and put it to her sister's lips, which opened to receive it, and then closed tightly again.

"How is your wife feeling now?" Honor asked, after a pause.

"How are you now, Mercy?" asked the old man, awkwardly.

The old woman shook her head. "I'm a-goin' fast, Jim," she grumbled, weakly, and a tear of self-pity trickled down her parched cheek.

"What rubbidge she do talk!" cried Honor, sharply. "Why d'ye stand there like a tailor's dummy? Why don't you tell her to cheer up?"

"Cheer up, Mercy," quavered the old man, hoarsely.

But Mercy groaned instead, and turned fretfully on her other side, with her face to the wall.

"I'm too old, I'm too old," she moaned, "this is the end o' me."

"Did you ever hear the like?" Honor asked Jim, angrily, as she smoothed his wife's pillow. "She was always conceited about her age, settin' herself up as the equals of her elders, and here am I, her elder sister, as carried her in my arms when I was five and she was two, still hale and strong, and with no mind for underground for many a day. Nigh three times her age I was once, mind you, and now she has the imperence to talk of dyin' before me."

She took off her bonnet and shawl. "Send one o' the kids to tell my boy I'm stayin' here," she said, "and then just you get 'em all to bed—there's too much noise about the house."

The children, who were orphaned grandchildren of the dying woman, were sent to bed, and then Jim himself was packed off to refresh himself for the next day's labors, for the poor old fellow still doddered about the workshop.

The silence of the sick room spread over the whole house. About 10 o'clock the doctor came again and instructed Honor how to alleviate the patient's last hours. All night long she sat watching her dying sister, hand and eye alert to anticipate every wish. No word broke the awful stillness.

The first thing in the morning, Mercy's married daughter, the only child of hers living in London, arrived to nurse her mother. But Honor indignantly refused to be dispossessed.

"A nice daughter you are," she said, "to leave your mother lay a day and a night without a sight o' your ugly face."

"I had to look after the good man, and the little 'uns," the daughter pleaded.

"Then what do you mean by desertin' them now?" the irate old woman retorted. "First you deserts your mother, and then your husband and children. You must go back to them as needs your care. I carried your mother in my arms before you was born, and if she wants anybody else now to look after her, let her just tell me so, and I'll be off in a brace o' shakes."

She looked defiantly at the yellow, dried-up creature in the bed. Mercy's withered lips twitched, but no sound came from them. Jim, strung up by the situation, took the word. "You can't do no good up here, the doctor says. You might look after the kids down stairs a bit when you can spare an hour, and I've got to go to the shop. I'll send you a telegraph if there's a change," he whispered to the daughter, and she, not wholly discontented to return to her living interests, kissed her mother, lingered a little, and then stole quietly away.

All that day the old women remained together in solemn silence, broken only by the doctor's visit. He reported that Mercy might last a couple of days more. In the evening Jim replaced his sister-in-law, who slept perforce. At midnight she reappeared and sent him to bed. The sufferer tossed about restlessly. At half-past two she awoke, and Honor fed her with some broth, as she would have fed a baby. Mercy, indeed, looked scarcely bigger than an infant, and Honor only had the advantage of her by being puffed out with clothes. A church clock in the distance struck three. Then the silence fell deeper. The watcher drowsed, the lamp flickered, tossing her shadow about the walls as if she, too, were turning feverishly from side to side. A strange ticking made itself heard in the wainscoting. Mercy sat up with a scream of terror. "Jim!" she shrieked, "Jim!"

Honor started up, opened her mouth to cry "Hush!" then checked herself, suddenly frozen.

"Jim," cried the dying woman. "Listen! Is that the death spider?"

Honor listened, her blood curdling. Then she went toward the door and opened it. "Jim," she said, in low tones, speaking toward the landing, "tell her it's nothing, it's only a mouse. She was always a nervous little thing." And she closed the door softly, and pressing her trembling sister tenderly back on the pillow, tucked her up snugly in the blanket.

Next morning, when Jim was really present, the patient begged pathetically to have a grandchild with her in the room, day and night. "Don't leave me alone again," she quavered, "don't leave me alone with not a soul to talk to." Honor winced, but said nothing.

The youngest child, who did not have to go to school, was brought—a pretty little boy with brown curls, which the sun, streaming through the panes, turned to gold. The morning passed slowly. About noon Mercy took the child's hand, and smoothed his curls.

"My sister Honor had golden curls like that," she whispered.

"They were in the family, Bobby," Honor answered. "Your granny had them, too, when she was a girl."

There was a long pause. Mercy's eyes were half-glazed. But her vision was inward now.

"The mignonette will be growin' in the gardens, Bobby," she murmured.

"Yes, and the heart's-ease," said Honor, softly. "We lived in the country, you know, Bobby."

"There is flowers in the country," Bobby declared, gravely.

"Yes, and trees," said Honor. "I wonder if your granny remembers when we were larruped for stealin' apples."

"Ay, that I do, Bobby, he, he," croaked the dying creature, with a burst of enthusiasm. "We was a pair o' tomboys. The varmer he ran after us cryin' 'Tel yer!' but we wouldn't take no gar. He, he, he!"

Honor wept at the laughter. The native idiom, unheard for half a century, made her face shine under the tears. "Don't let your granny excite herself, Bobby. Let me give her her drink." She moved the boy aside, and Mercy's lips automatically opened to the draught.

"Tom was wi' us, Bobby," she gurgled, still vibrating with amusement, "and he tumbled over on the heather. He, he!"

"Tom is dead this 40 year, Bobby," whispered Honor.

Mercy's head fell back, and an expression of supreme exhaustion came over the face. Half an hour passed. Bobby was called down to dinner. The doctor had been sent for. Suddenly Mercy sat up with a jerk.

"It be growin' dark, Tom," she cried hoarsely. "Ain't it time to [illegible] the cattle home from the [illegible]"

"She's talkin' rubbage again," said Honor, chokingly. "Tell her she's in London, Bobby."

A wave of intelligence traversed the sallow face. Still sitting up, Mercy bent toward the side of the bed. "Ah, is Honor still there? Kiss me—Bobby." Her hands groped blindly. Honor bent down and the old women's withered lips met.

And in that kiss Mercy passed away into the greater silence.—Household Words.

WIT AND WISDOM FROM NEW BOOKS

A thousand times better are the men who do than the weaklings who only know.—God Wills It.

Nature works, not for man's enjoyment, for her own satisfaction, and her own glory.—Our National Parks.

Time has kinder uses for his scythe than cutting short human lives. His chief use of it is to cut off the tops of human memories.—The Usurper.

It is as bad to slave at work as to slave at pleasure. But God may forgive what people cannot help.—Lazarre.

Lovers of love are not lovers only. They are artists in emotion, always in quest of a still more subtle sensation, a joy more intense, a grief more bitter, and are unable to remain faithful to a monotonous fidelity, a tender constancy.—The Screen.

To really enjoy the holidays one should have money, uncounted money, in a coal-scuttle, let us say, with a convenient little fire shovel close at hand.—The Last of the Knickerbockers.

I've burned out the candle o' the Lord's mercy, an' blowed the ashes in His face.—The Sign of the Prophet.

Martyrdom, the apotheosis of resignation, comes more naturally to women than to men, more hardly to men than to women.—Count Hannibal.

The object of all government is to destroy the necessity of any government by developing such [illegible] that no other force than that of [illegible] will be needed [illegible].—The Rights of Man [illegible]

In some [illegible] writers are the kind of fish that swallow the bait but leave the hook untouched.—By Bread Alone.

Independence is not synonymous with liberty. They are often confounded, but they are quite distinct.—The Rights of Man.

When the Lord made inventors he figured out that if he devoted half of the head to business capacity the [illegible] wouldn't be worth much [illegible], so he left the business arrangement out.—By Bread Alone.

Even the revolution pales [illegible] when compared with [illegible] of our so-called 'patriotic societies.'—A House Party.

Much might be done for the amelioration of the condition of suffering [illegible] if nature had displayed larger benevolence in providing for the [illegible] of fathers.—[illegible]

Keep me from caring more for books than for folks, for art than for life [illegible]

Some people, like some [illegible], [illegible] crushed in order to obtain the [illegible] of their emotions.—By the Higher Law.

"Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord,' but I guess the Lord needs an instrument to carry out His intent. I'm that instrument."—The Millionaire Mystery.

There are things which could never be imagined, but there is nothing that may not happen.—China in Convulsion.

"I'd like to be an editor. They's nothin' so hard as mindin' ye'er own business, an' an editor never has to do that."—Mr. Dooley's Opinions.

If you would have a noble son, be a noble father.—141 New Epigrams.

His Train of Reasoning.

"Your husband is from Chicago, [illegible] he?"

[illegible]

A PAGE DEVOTED TO OUR YOUNG READERS

Caleb Treddle's Boy Trap.

By HOWARD MARKLE HOKE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"When I was a boy," said the old gentleman to the youthful group around the winter fire, "all the grown up people of our neighborhood thought Caleb Treddle an odd man. He had a large farm at the edge of the village and managed it well enough to have a goodly bank account. Some of the folks who had not managed quite so well in this respect were the loudest in calling Caleb odd.

"He was of an uncommonly inventive turn of mind, and because he was so thoughtful and always 'tinkering' at something a rumor was started that he was working at a perpetual motion machine and this was how he came to be called 'Perpetual Caleb.'

"The youngsters took him to be one of these men who forget they have been boys and six of us, of whom I was the ringleader, decided to keep him reminded that boys existed.

"If any of our pranks annoyed him we did not know it. So far as we could learn he did not make the slightest effort to punish us for bespattering a newly whitewashed fence with mud or for painting 'Perpetual Caleb' in big letters on his barn.

"One summer afternoon four of my followers and I got our wet heads together at the swimming hole to devise a piece of mischief that would decide, once for all, whether Caleb was simply willing to let boys have some fun or was too cowardly to get even with us. One thing was certain—it was getting tiresome to torment a man who did not mind it. Our tricks had seemed to be too trifling to notice, so that our pride was aroused.

"Several night before this meeting we had stripped his favorite tree of its apples. We thought he would surely notice this, but he had not, and now the time had come to do something that would make him squirm.

"The five had just decided to saw nearly through the apple tree trunk so that the next strong breeze would blow it over, when we saw the sixth boy tearing across the stubble fields to us.

"When he caught his breath he told us he had just come by Caleb's farm, and there was a tent of bright colors at one end of the barn. There was a center pole with a strange looking flag flying from the top of it. Two men looked at it at the same time, and they had said that Caleb was nearly ready to start his perpetual motion machine in it.

"It was at once plain to us that we should see what was in the tent before any one else; and, if no one was on guard, a broken perpetual motion machine would bring out Caleb's real nature more surely than sawing through the tree trunk.

"We took the shortest cut to the barn, and there was the tent. It was of vermillion striped canvas, and a bright yellow flag, with a red center, was waving jauntily at the top of the center pole.

"It stood only a few feet from the lane where we looked at it with very big eyes. We would not have ventured so near, but we had never seen Caleb's farm so quiet. It might have been Sunday. The house, at some distance from the barn, seemed to be deserted. A man was plowing in a distant field, but he was the only living thing in sight.

"It was quickly decided that we must see what was inside the canvas. Unless we acted promptly, others would discover Caleb's new 'gimcrack' and would tell of it to the village. It was ours by right of discovery.

"We drew lots, and two boys were chosen to go in first; two were to watch at the point where the lane joined the highway; one was to stand in the lane near the tent; and the other was to be a sentinel at the far end of the barn. It fell to my lot to stand near the tent.

"The two boys climbed the fence and cautiously let themselves down into Caleb's grounds. They stood a moment to watch and listen, then crept on hands and knees to the tent.

"They carefully tried the flaps, and found them untied. When they pulled them aside I could see that just inside the tent was a partition, at right angles with the entrance, and made of the same striped canvas. The two scouts paused, but as there was still no movement about the house or barn, they crept inside and closed the flaps.

"It had been arranged that the usual whistle of safety should be given if the way was clear for all of us, and I waited breathlessly for it. But it did not come, yet there had been no sounds of trouble from under the canvas. I waited until the three watchers showed an impatience that was almost mutinous. Then I signaled one from the highway and the one from the end of the barn to join me.

"We hastily decided that these two should go in and learn the fate of the first. They climbed the fence and crept warily to the tent. The dead silence of the mid-summer afternoon still hung over the whole place. The boys opened the flaps, crept slowly inside, and the flaps fell behind them.

"The watcher left on the highway could not stand the strain and hurried to me. Again the whistle of safety did not sound. Every minute of waiting added to our fear that the tales we had heard of Caleb were nothing to his actual queerness. It became plain to us that he had invented a machine to gobble up boys two at a time, without leaving a trace, and had lured us to it by means of the tent.

"With one accord we crossed the fence, ran to the tent, and threw the flaps aside. The screen stood just before us, running to the right and left, and leaving a narrow entrance at each end.

"We went cautiously to the right-hand entrance, and looked into the interior. Before we could realize the scene, a man hurried through the left-hand entrance and posted himself at the tent door so as to cut off our retreat.

"To the right of the inside space sat the first two scouts and the second two at the left, none of them looking at all comfortable. At the farther opening of the tent stood another of Caleb's men, with a very serious countenance. He came toward us and said:

"'Now that you are all here I can tell you that this door leads directly into Mr. Treddle's workshop. He is busy putting the finishing touches to a new machine and will see you in a few minutes.'

"It may be imagined that the word 'apples' was uppermost in our minds, and that we had good grounds to fear that Caleb intended to punish us in some unheard-of way of his own.

"The man who had spoken at last motioned to us to follow him, and we did so in a very crestfallen manner, for it had been our proud boast that, with our system of signals, it would take a better man than Caleb Treddle to capture us.

"The room we entered had been partitioned off from the rest of the barn for use as a worshop. Shavings were all over the floor, a working bench, with many tools in racks, were at one side; and in the center stood a new machine. At the top was a large hopper and under it two iron wheels. At the side was a pulley wheel with a leather belt running through two holes in the partition to an outside source of power. Beside the machine stood Caleb, looking at us like a man who had a solemn duty to perform.

"'Well, boys,' he said, after a short pause, 'you are all here at last. I don't think any one saw you come in, so that you are not likely to be rescued. During the last month or two, while my fences have mysteriously fallen and left my cows out on the highway, monstrous letters have suddenly spelled curious things on my barn, and my apples have dropped to the ground in a night that had no wind, I have been working on this machine. You will observe that the hopper there is just big enough to let a boy through, and that the two wheels have rough edges and that one goes one way and one the other. When a boy slides into the hopper I believe he will wonder if it pays to release cows from fields and transfer mud from the highway to whitewash fences. I suppose we will have to draw cuts to decide which of you will try the hopper first, or will one of you volunteer?'

"Of course none of us volunteered. He looked around with a very grave face, and one of the men got six straws, and, according to their system of drawing—we were too badly frightened to investigate its fairness—I was chosen to go first. The two hired men caught my arms and led me to the machine, while Caleb moved a long lever and turned on the power.

"I squirmed a great deal, but the two men lifted me high toward the mouth of the hopper, and just when I expected to be dropped into it, Caleb burst out laughing, the two men joining, and when they set me down on the floor, he said:

"'Why, my boy, this machine is only a new-fangled corn sheller. I have no more idea of putting any of you into that hopper than of jumping into it myself. But I confess that I did put up that tent out there to catch you six boys. What for, do you think?'

"Of course none of us could think, or would have told him if we had.

"'You don't know. Very well. Down along my creek is the best place I know for a week or two of camping. There's good fishing, first-class roasting ears handy in my cornfield, and my orchard is close by, with more apples and peaches than you six boys, with several more for company, can eat in two months. When you decide to come, I'll lend you the tent, and then store it away for next summer. You can tell your parents that my men and I will watch over you as if you were boys of our own.'

"'But, Mr. Treddle, I managed to say, 'we don't deserve——'"

"'Oh, that's all right,' he laughed. 'I knew all the time you boys didn't understand me, and now we are going to get acquainted. Never mind if my cows did get more exercise than I intended, or if you did save me and my men the job of taking the apples off that tree the other night. Now, we are going to shell corn, and as that won't be interesting, suppose you just have a free and easy afternoon of it over my barn. Make yourselves at home. The best eating apples are to the right of the house, and if you would like some fresh milk, just stop at the kitchen door and some of the women will show you the way to the spring house.'

"A week later we went camping along the creek, and I can tell you we did find that we had had not been acquainted with Caleb at all; but I should add that, even after we told all about our experience, the grown-up folks still said he was queer."

A VOCAL PRODIGY.

Master Lee Dalton.

is only 9 years of age, but is one e successful entertainers of urgh. He has been called a l wonder and his magically voice has charmed hundreds in

THE HAPPINESS OF SAN TOKIO

He was a dear little Japanese doll, was San Tokio, and his home was on top of a Japanese curio cabinet, high up on the parlor wall. Nobody ever took him down or spoke to him, and San Tokio's dream of happiness was to have somebody lift him about when they weren't dusting him and to be talked to every day.

Long ago, when first he lived on top of the cabinet, he had dreamed of having someone speak to him in his native tongue. But he was so placed that he could see nothing but the top of the wall opposite him—and there wasn't a single picture in it—and it's quite easy to grow tired of a view like that. The cuckoo clock on his right, whom he often heard and whom he would have liked to have known better, could say nothing but cuckoo, and as it wasn't wound up regularly it didn't say that very often. And even the creaky window blind answered the wind in a language that San Tokio didn't understand. So San Tokio would have been glad to talk to anyone at all. Sometimes he thought nobody would ever speak to him again.

But one day a little girl came into the still parlor. San Tokio knew that she was a dear little girl and that his mistress loved her by the tones of their two voices. He couldn't see either of them because of the ridiculous way in which he had been placed. But presently he heard the little girl talking about him; it must be himself of whom she was speaking, because he distinctly heard the word "Japanese" several times.

"Would you like to play with the Japanese dollie a little while, Alice?" his mistress asked kindly, by and by.

"Oh! Oh! May I; may I?" the little girl answered, jumping up and down. San Tokio knew she was doing this and clapping her hands, because she could hear her. And he tried so hard to speak to her so that she would understand him that he lost his position somehow and fell upon the floor.

When they picked him up his neck was broken—broken clear across. But San Tokio really felt that he didn't mind it, he was so glad to have tender hands take hold of him, to hear a tender voice speaking to him again.

"Oh, Oh! I'm so very, very sorry, Auntie May," said the little girl, sorrowfully. "I s'pose I must have jarred him down jumping so, but I didn't mean to; I wouldn't have broken his dear, lovely, cute neck for anything in the world."

"Never mind, dearie; it can't be helped," San Tokio heard his mistress answer. "I should never have expected the doll to fall with such a slight jar after staying up there safely so long. Well, he's good for nothing but to be thrown away now, poor fellow"—San Tokio shuddered so that he thought they must surely see him tremble—"unless Alice, you would like to take him home with you and let the baby play with him. Babies would just as soon play with broken toys as not. They don't mind how badly their playthings are broken."

"I don't either," said Alice, softly, and San Tokio's mistress smiled.

"Keep him for your own, if you really like him," dearie," she said, with a pat on the little girl's head, and Alice wrapped the happy doll up in her handkerchief and carried him about all day.

"I'll get papa to mend him, with some glue," she told Tokio's former mistress, when it was time to say good-by, "and I think he'll be happy with me, Aunt May. I've got another little Japanese doll—the cutest little girl dollie you ever saw, she is, auntie—in my doll house. It came straight from Tokio, Japan. A friend of papa's brought it."

"Tokio! Why, there's where this little fellow came from," said Auntie May, smiling. "Your little girl dollie may even be an old acquaintance of this little man."

"Well, they can play together, anyway," said San Tokio's new mistress. "And I think your dear little dollie—the dear little dollie that was yours, I mean—will be happy with me, Auntie May."

And San Tokio, snuggling close up against the little girl's shoulder, wrapped in her soft handkerchief and carried under her soft coat, going to live with another doll from his own country and with the dear little new mistress who was taking him home, didn't at all regret his old mistress or the curio cabinet high up on the parlor wall. His dreams of happiness had come true.

If This Were You.

Suppose your parents were very poor, that you lived in a log cabin out west, that you had no playthings and no play mates, and that the only book you owned was an old spelling book. Suppose you were so very fond of reading that one evening after a hard day's work on the rough clearing, you should walk a long distance to borrow a book entitled "The Life of Washington." Suppose you read by the firelight in the chimney corner as long as you could see, that you then climbed to the cabin loft taking the book and a bit of candle so that you could read in bed while the candle lasted, and that during a shower at night the wind should drive the rain in between the logs wetting the book through and through, what would you do about it?

Would you dry the leaves as well as you could, finish reading the book, then carry it back to the owner, tell him what had happened, say you were willing to pay for it, and that since you had no money you would work it out? Would you be glad when the farmer told you that the book was worth about 75 cents, and that if you would help him gather corn for about three days, you might have the book?

Lincoln was glad, for it was young Abraham Lincoln who actually had this experience. And it is said that when he carried the book joyfully back home, it was with as much pride as he felt when he became president of the United States.

"Now, Johnny, since you have joined the Sunshine society you must make everything as bright as you can for everyone." "Yes, mamma, I will." And a few minutes later he was throwing the reflection from a mirror into the face of the shoemaker across the street.

MILLY'S MASQUERADE

By BELLE MOSES.

A group of girls stood chatting at the Bartons' gate, but Milly herself was unusually silent, and her pretty face looked very wistful as she heard her friends eagerly discussing their plans.

"Well, Milly dear, I'm sorry you can't go with us," said Sue Ferris, regretfully. "It would be such fun to jog along together in the rickety old stage. Why don't you beg your mother?"

"Oh, no!" returned Milly quickly. "I wouldn't ask her. She couldn't spare me."

"Think over it," said Margaret Green persuasively. "It's going to be such a lovely dance," added the other girls in chorus.

Milly looked perplexed and troubled. "I want to go dreadfully," she began.

"Then, what's to hinder you!" said Sue impatiently.

"Just that I can't settle it with my conscience," and Milly nodded her head profoundly.

"Your conscience may be a very precious thing, but I think it's a great bore. The boys will be fearfully disappointed if you don't come. Goodbye!" and the girls tripped away, leaving Milly to gaze after them longingly, forgetful of the cold.

A familiar whistle made her look in the other direction and a boyish figure came rapidly towards her.

"Are you going, Milly?" he asked as he drew near. "And may I have three dances and what is your costume?"

Milly's face fell. "No, Walter, I'm not going, and if I were," she added, trying to smile, "it wouldn't be a masquerade if I told you my costume."

"Oh, I don't care, as long as you won't be there," and Walter Ferris looked so disappointed that Milly was nearly ready to cry.

Life looked very dismal to Milly as she once more fell to ironing as if her life depended on finishing the few remaining pieces. She had made so many good resolutions only that very morning, working cheerfully all day, for she was sensible and knew there were many reasons why she could not attend the much talked-up masquerade.

In the first place, Mrs. Barton was very poor and though she had only Milly to work for, she found it hard to make ends meet. Milly understood this and helped in the best way by bravely sacrificing her little vanities and accepting the enjoyment that found its way to her, without a sigh for those beyond her reach. This masquerade was out of the question, and Milly said nothing of her disappointment; she knew her mother could not afford the expense of a costume, and it would be cruel even to hint at such a thing. Besides there was a great basket of eggs to be taken in to Aunt Lucy's the next evening. They must be sold, and that was Milly's regular weekly duty. The dance was to be that same night, and the Browns lived three miles on the other side of Aunt Lucy. Farmer Peters always called for her on Friday afternoon and gave her a lift on his way to the town market, stopping for her when he returned late Saturday evening; so, arrange it as she would, the masquerade must go.

"I'm so glad Farmer Peters has a covered wagon, Milly," said her mother as she came into the room, "else I'd be afraid to let you go tomorrow, for it is going to storm. But we need the money."

"Yes, I know, mother dear," answered Milly brightly, "so I'll bundle up as warm as toast and won't catch cold a bit."

"My good little girl," said Mrs. Barton, as she kissed her fondly. "Come, finish your ironing and let us have tea."

Milly's face glowed as it always did at her mother's praise. The masquerade was for the moment forgotten, and she hummed as merrily as the kettle on the hob, while she smoothed her last piece, little dreaming that her mother saw through her simple artifice and watched her girlish struggle with mingled pride and pain.

The next morning there was snow on the ground and the feathery flakes were falling thick and fast. The rattling stage, with its happy load, had already gone by and Milly breathed more freely as the afternoon came on. Promptly Farmer Peter's bluff voice was heard calling and Milly, looking like a brown sparrow, in her heavy wraps, climbed nimbly into the wagon.

"Wal, Milly, how come it yer didn't go with the young 'uns—eh?"

"I couldn't, sir—it looked so threatening, and, besides, I wouldn't have been able to get the eggs to Aunt Lucy."

"Yer was disapp'inted, wa'nt yer, now?"

Milly colored, but answered truthfully, "Yes, sir, a little."

"And yer maw didn't know how yer felt, I reckon."

"I hope not."

"Humph!" answered the farmer.

Milly cuddled in her seat during the long journey, half asleep till Farmer Peters lifted her out of the wagon and hurried her up the steps of the house.

"Well, auntie, did you think I was lost?" Milly began, then stopped short, bewildered. "Mrs. Brown!" she exclaimed. "How did I come here?"

"In Farmer Peters' wagon, dear," replied the motherly looking woman.

"But—but—I must go to Aunt Lucy's," said poor Milly in distress, and her eyes filled with tears. "Oh, Farmer Peters, why did you bring me here?"

"Wal, I lost my way—leastways, 'twar better than stayin' out in the snow, wa'nt it?"

"I don't know," began miserable Milly. "I—I—won't be able to sell mother's eggs," and a sob would come in her voice.

"Never mind," said Mrs. Brown kindly. "I'll see what can be done. You know there will be a masquerade in our new barn tonight. Now, when young people are happy they are apt to be generous. Suppose you disguise yourself as an old woman and see what a fine business you can drive with your eggs. They'll never know who you are, and I'll just tell them it's a poor old woman who needs help. What do you say to my plan?"

"It looks—so mean," said Milly.

"Not a bit," put in the farmer, "they all buy eggs tomorrow, anyhow. Your'n are as good as anybody's."

"Afterwards you can slip out and go back in your plain dress," suggested Mrs. Brown. "Tell them Farmer Peters brought you, after all. Come upstairs and I'll hunt up some old clothes."

Milly, after some hesitation, consented and was soon so thoroughly disguised that even her mother would not have known her, and, with her basket on her arm, timidly followed Mrs. Brown to the barn.

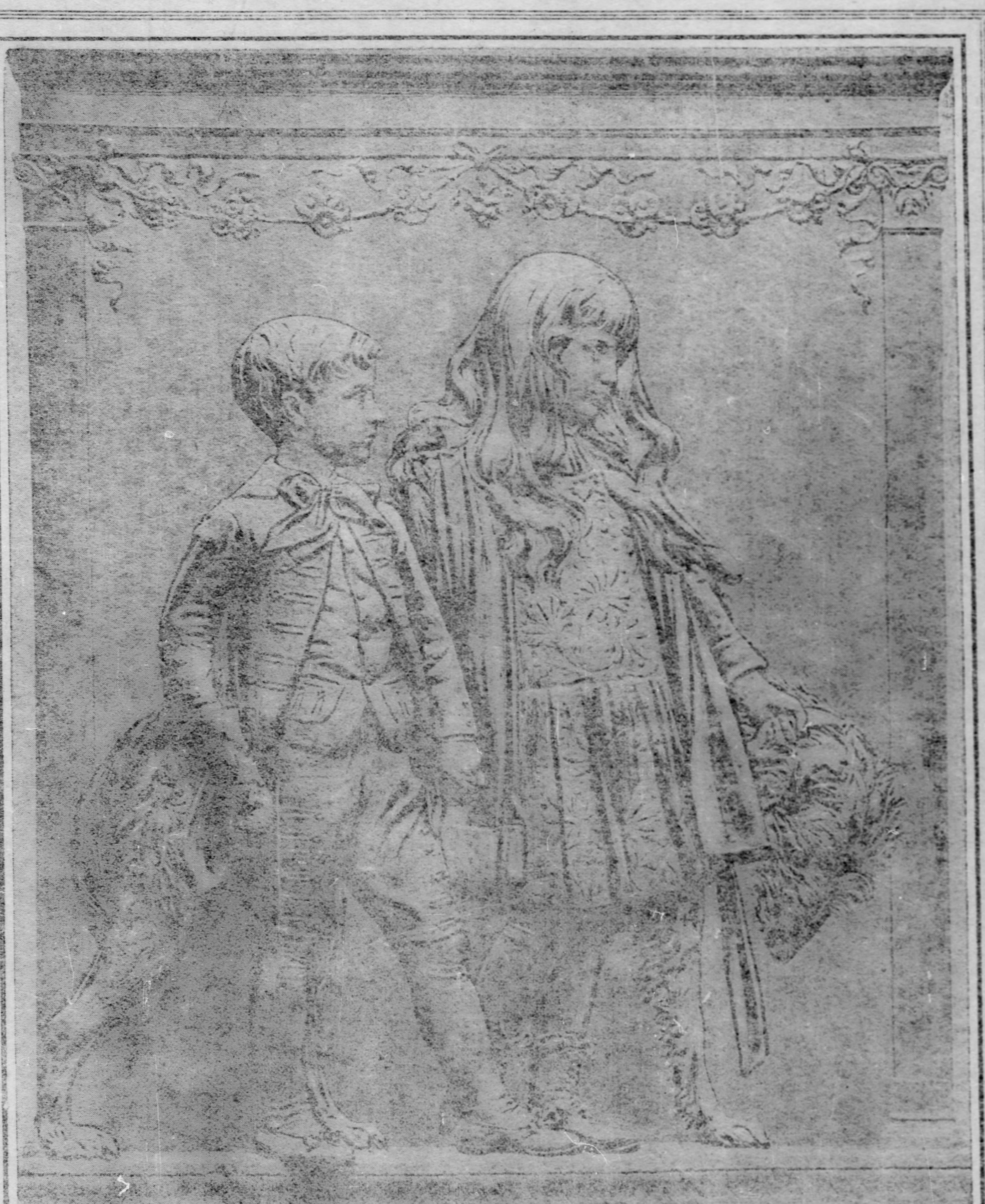
The scene that met her eyes was very pretty; the barn was substantially built and a stove was put up for the evening's entertainment. Evergreens hung everywhere, and the lofts formed charming bowers where one could watch the gay throng below. There were shepherds and shepherdesses, flower girls and milkmaids, peasants and princes; but only one old woman, who went among them offering her eggs in a quavering voice.

Mrs. Brown was right; the kind lads and lassies bought recklessly, paying much more than Milly's modest price. Her heart beat joyfully as she looked at the growing pile of silver and she thought how pleased her mother would be. No one recognized her and no one missed her as she quietly slipped away at a signal from Mrs. Brown and followed her back to the house. There a surprise awaited her, for spread out upon the big "best bed" was a "Bo Peep" costume of red, with dainty Swiss cap, kerchief and apron; on top lay a note addressed to her in her mother's writing.

"My darling," it read, "wear the dress that loving hands have made for you and rest assured that mother's greatest happiness is her little girl's unselfish heart. Forget tonight that you are poor and dance merrily with the rest and so learn, dear child, to bear the great disappointments in life as serenely and as cheerfully as you do the small ones."

Milly's happy tears fell on the sweet words; but smiles soon broke through the mist and she made the prettiest little "Bo-Peep" in the world, danced to her heart's content and surprised them all when she laid aside her mask.

The admiring lads paid her compliments enough to turn her head, but mother's note lay like a talisman over her heart. And the greatest success of the evening was Milly's Masquerade.



THREE FRIENDS

A Study of Youthful Life by St. Gaudens.

THE princess of Wales has announced semi-officially that it is her intention to have a group picture of her children painted, to commemorate the coronation. Prince Edward, heir to the throne of England, is to be seen with his sister, the Princess Victoria. The other children, all boys, will be grouped around. An Italian greyhound, the constant playmate of the royal children, will figure in the group.

Many have been the pictures of children taken with their four-footed companions. In the great picture galleries of the world children and dogs occupy a prominent place.

A picture of Queen Victoria with a large St. Bernard hangs in the halls of Windsor; and there are several of King Edward and his favorite spaniels. Queen Alexandra has been painted in the kennels of Sandringham again and again, and photographed there.

The children of the prince of Wales are very fond of dumb animals, and have been taught to treat them gently and as though they were human friends. The little boy, Prince Edward, likes not only his dog but his Shetland pony, and rides with rare dignity, his small legs making a wedge on each side of the horse's back.

A lovely panel by the great sculptor St. Gaudens shows two graceful children leading a picturesque hound. The dog is singularly lifelike. All the great sculptors and painters have selected this or a similar subject for their talents, and, in choosing that their children shall be immortalized in this manner, the prince and princess of Wales have shown rare good taste.

The Toad That Wished to Be Wise

By ABBIE SHARPE.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

THE great stone slab had been broken by the action of the elements on it throughout many years, and there was a rift between it and the first great stone step down the grassy terrace.

That was where the toads lived, where they could be comfortable, and sufficiently cool, and there were four of them.

The eldest, Nixey, sat on the step all one summer evening and blinked and blinked. He was thinking.

Now it is a very unusual thing for a toad to think, so it took him a very long while to get through with it, and it was nearly morning when he hopped back into the hole. But he had accomplished something; he had decided that he wanted to be wise.

The next day he started out to learn, which was not a very wise thing for him to do, for it is not good for a toad to make too long a journey under the heat of the sun. However, he said to himself:

"If I want to be wise I must talk to everybody, so I shall begin with the daylight creatures. When night comes I'll talk to those who wait until the dew falls to appear."

Presently he saw a horse who was stamping on the road, waiting for his master. He was saddled and bridled, but the toad could not understand that.

"Oh, Mr. Great Horse, why are you so big?" he asked, for that is what he did see.

"Because I was made that way, and because I am stronger and more useful so."

"You, on the contrary, are such a funny little round thing, that if you don't hurry away, I may tramp on you and hurt you."

The toad took three great leaps, which carried him out of the reach of danger. As he was becoming very tired he stopped and rested under the shade of a tree.

A beautiful thing with bright wings fluttered by. It was so pretty and gay that the dull eyes of the toad brightened with admiration. It was a butterfly.

He started to call to it, but he was so slow that before he could make a sound he saw the butterfly alight and speak to something crawling on the ground. It was an ant.

"Oh, there you are," called the butterfly, "working away. You always are. Haven't you any time to stop and have some real pleasure?"

"Work is my pleasure," said the ant briefly, hurrying on.

"Nonsense!" returned the butterfly. "You might as well be honest and say you would like to have a little fun, for you surely don't want to drudge all the while! Now I, for instance, have worked hard and have finished my work, so now I'll be happy, for tomorrow I'll die."

"My pleasure is not like your pleasure," returned the ant, shortly. "If you wish to know whether I have any reward, I ask, did you ever hear the saying, 'Go to the ant, thou sluggard?' I am a model of business and thrift, and having been so through all ages, I have to live up to my reputation, and it is my pride and pleasure to do so. If you knew more about us you wouldn't speak that way."

"Knew—know—" murmured the toad. "Why that is just what I want. I'll go ask the ant what it is to know!"

However, he was so mixed in his ideas that he had to leap a couple of times to clear his brain, and in doing so forgot which one he was going to ask his weighty question, and leaped vainly after the beautiful butterfly, who was swiftly flying out of sight.

He gave one last despairing leap and landed squarely on a lizard, who was sunning himself.

"Mercy!" cried the lizard, "do you take me for a rubber ball?"

"I didn't know you were here," answered the toad, humbly.

The lizard was too lazy to make any reply, excepting "hump!" Besides he saw a fly coming. Presently his long tongue shot out and caught the fly.

"Why," cried the toad, "I can do that."

"Why didn't you then?" said the lizard.

"I forgot. Say, do you really like to stay out in the sun?"

"Very much sometimes."

"Why, I'd rather stay where it's cool and damp."

"Well, why don't you go where it is cool and damp?"

"You don't look very different from me," continued the toad, "except that you are long and slender. But, oh, my! You have a tail something like a snake's. You are not any relation to a snake, are you?" The toad began to edge away.

"Perhaps I might be, I don't know. That's the fourth fly you have missed."

The head of the poor toad felt as if it was swimming around and around. Why was a lizard not a toad, and yet how could it be a snake? He could not think it all out.

"You look a little queer," observed the lizard. "You haven't a sunstroke, have you?"

"Oh no, I was thinking—"

"Ah, you were trying to do something impossible. Just go home where it is cool and damp and take a nap. We were made to do according to our natures, you to yours, and I to mine, and we'll get along best when we don't bother about the oddness of all the rest of the world and the creatures in it."

THE CRIPPLED PRINCESS.

By MARGARET WESTERN.

Pamela Carter was what Mammy called an "invalid chile." In pleasant weather she went out of doors and walked staidly about on her little crutches, but she could never jump and run and play like other girls and boys, or have any of the fun that they had, and in the winter she dared not trust her crutches on the slippery ground. She spent her time indoors, either studying with her governess, playing dolls, or reading. And because she had had no exercise her little body was pinched and thin, and her rosy face, with its sweet smile, was the only healthy part of her.

She never complained and if she envied the other girls she was the only one who knew it.

Perhaps it made her life all the harder to live on School street, where gay throngs of children passed each day, going joyously to and from Dr. Godkin's school. Their bodies were strong and lithe and they played and danced up the street, with sometimes a nod and smile to the little figure in the window. Pamela always watched them with a cheery smile on her lips and waved her hand in answer to their greeting. Her crutches were hidden carefully behind the curtains, so that no one should know her trouble and be troubled by it.

"Hi, Curlyhair," she heard a boy call to her one day. "Why don't you come to school, little Miss Know-it-all? You think you're too good for us, do you?"

Little Pamela flushed with a pain—not in her crooked limbs, but in her heart; but she smiled just the same.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Laurie King!" exclaimed a little girl behind the boy, "when poor Pamela Carter is so miserable."

"Miserable?" echoed Laurie and the others who were swinging along together. "She looks just about as miserable as I do," continued Laurie, mockingly.

"Little Miss Prim
Had a pain in her limb.
Oh my!
What she wanted she got,
And if she did not,
Oh my, hear her cry."

"Laurie King, stop it!" cried the little girl, who had reproved him before. "It's a sin for you to mock Pamela Carter. She is a poor little cripple."

Laurie dropped his mincing step and looked around.

"Is that really true, Dorothy Barton, or are you making game of me?"

"Cross my heart," said Dorothy solemnly. "My mother knows hers, and I heard mother say only yesterday that it was the saddest case she ever heard of. And I am going in to see her some afternoon soon. Mother says she is always so sweet and good and unselfish that everybody loves her."

Laurie was silent all the way home. Was it possible any little girl could bear such pain and affliction, and yet be as bright and cheerful as that sweet little face at the window? He was sorry for his taunting words, and he wondered what he could do to make life more attractive for little Pamela.

One bright day not long after this, Laurie plodded through a hard snowstorm to the Carter house and rang the bell. When he had done that much he felt like running away before the door was opened, and I almost believe he would have done it if the door had not been opened very quickly. Mrs. Carter saw his embarrassment, and in a minute had made him feel comfortable. They talked for some time, Mrs. Carter shaking her head dubiously, and Laurie urging. Finally, as Laurie rose to go, Mrs. Carter said:

"It is very good of you to think of my little girl, and I shall certainly tell your mother what a thoughtful son I think she has. And if her father thinks it safe we will be glad to accept your invitation."

Mr. Carter, who knew Laurie's family, pronounced him a most careful and trustworthy boy.

The next day the postman brought a letter to Pamela. It said:

"Dear little girl in the window: We want you to have some of our fun, and will call for you Saturday morning to go tobogganing with us. Please don't say no.

"SOME OF THE GIRLS AND BOYS FROM DR. GODKIN'S SCHOOL."

A more delighted little girl than Pamela would be hard to find; even if papa and mamma had not given their consent, she had been asked by "real live girls and boys who could run and jump and climb," and that was worth a great deal to a lonely little cripple. If she had only known it, there was not a little girl within five miles who was not wild for an invitation to ride on Laurie King's toboggan.

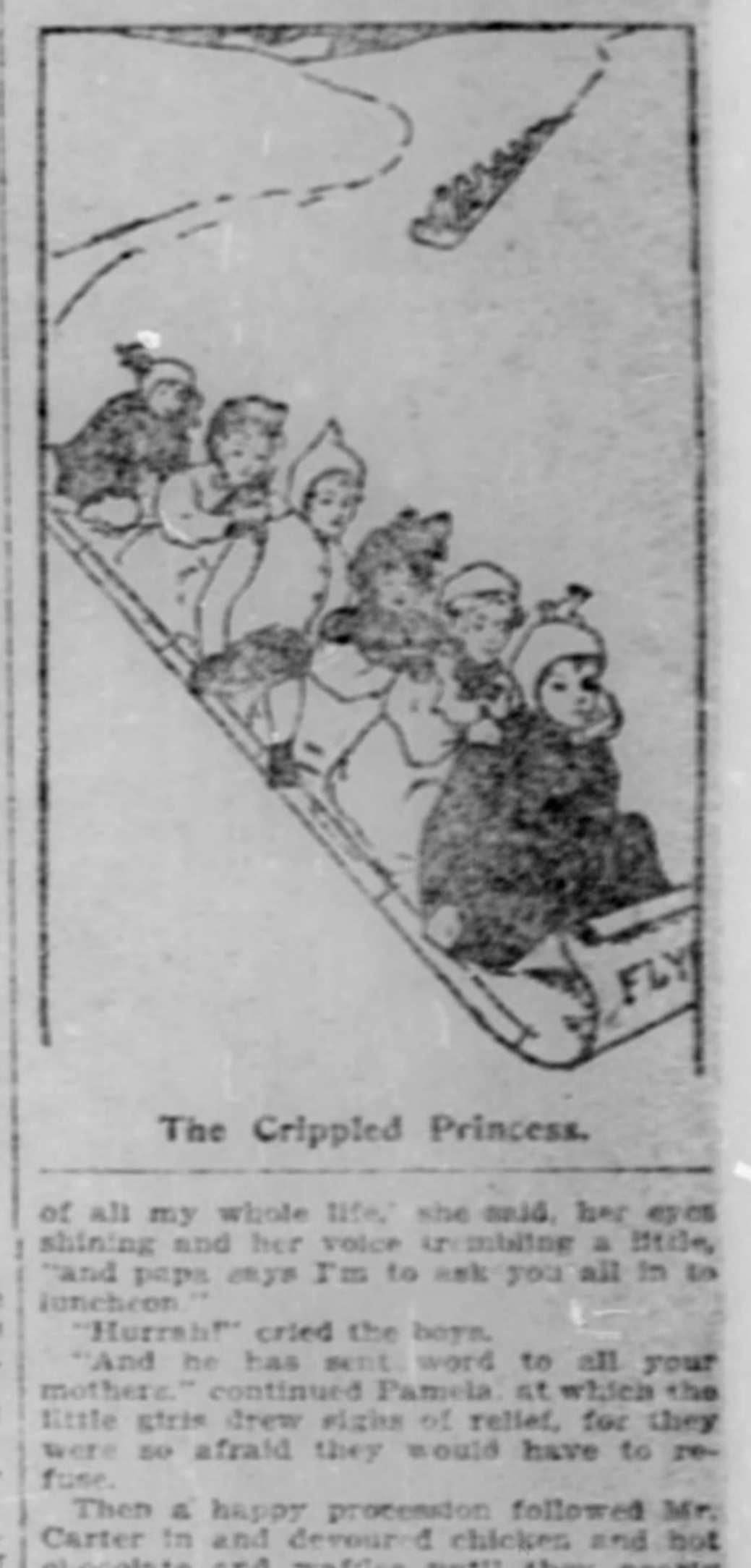
Bundled up almost as tight as a little Indian pappoose, Pamela was carried out and carefully seated on the toboggan; the crutches were left behind and she felt like a fairy princess as she sped along drawn by five prancing horses.

When old Turpike hill was reached, her cheeks were as red as roses, and after once whizzing down the long smooth hill, she felt that she could almost get up and walk with the others.

Back they raced to the top of the hill with the cripple Fairy Queen, as she called herself, on the toboggan, and over and over they sped down, guided by Laurie as straight as if they were running on a cable. Before they realized it the noon bells rang and off they scampered toward home.

Mr. Carter met them at the gate, and whispering a few words in Pamela's ear, he held her still in his arms a minute.

"It's been the very happiest morning of all my whole life,' she said, her eyes shining and her voice trembling a little, "and papa says I'm to ask you all in to luncheon."



The Crippled Princess.

"Hurrah!" cried the boys.

"And he has sent word to all your mothers," continued Pamela, at which the little girls drew sighs of relief, for they were so afraid they would have to refuse.

Then a happy procession followed Mr. Carter in and devoured chicken and hot chocolate and waffles until they nearly burst, and little Pamela forgot she was lame and not like others in her endeavors to entertain them. They had royal good fun, and played games till almost time for the sun to set.

"Papa," said Pamela, as her father carried her up to bed, "I don't believe it makes a bit of difference if your feet and not like other children's feet—it is your heart that counts."

And her father held her close and kissed her several times to show that he agreed.

ST. VALENTINE.

Not rose, nor tender eglantine,
Nor lily, nor the columbine,
But from the prairie's rolling mead
I send a spray of ironweed
To greet you as my valentine.

Blue-veined the lilies are, I know,
And darkly red the roses glow,
But I have sent the ironweed
Uncouth and harsh, whose dusky seed
The palms of unseen sowers sow.

Not rude my emblem, if you find
My meaning here, though faint outlined;
For struck from sudden clash of thought
No purer fire can be wrought
Than flint-steel spark of mind to mind.

Nay, as you touch it time shall bring
A glimpse of low horizon-ring,
And dreamy sweep of pliant breeze
That undulates o'er grassy seas—
The rustle of the wind's broad wing.

From my rough hand to lay in thine
I send this offering—'tis a sign
Of love until my latest breath,
Of iron faith that holds through death—
A sun-burnt western valentine.
—Ernest McGaffey in Woman's Home Companion.

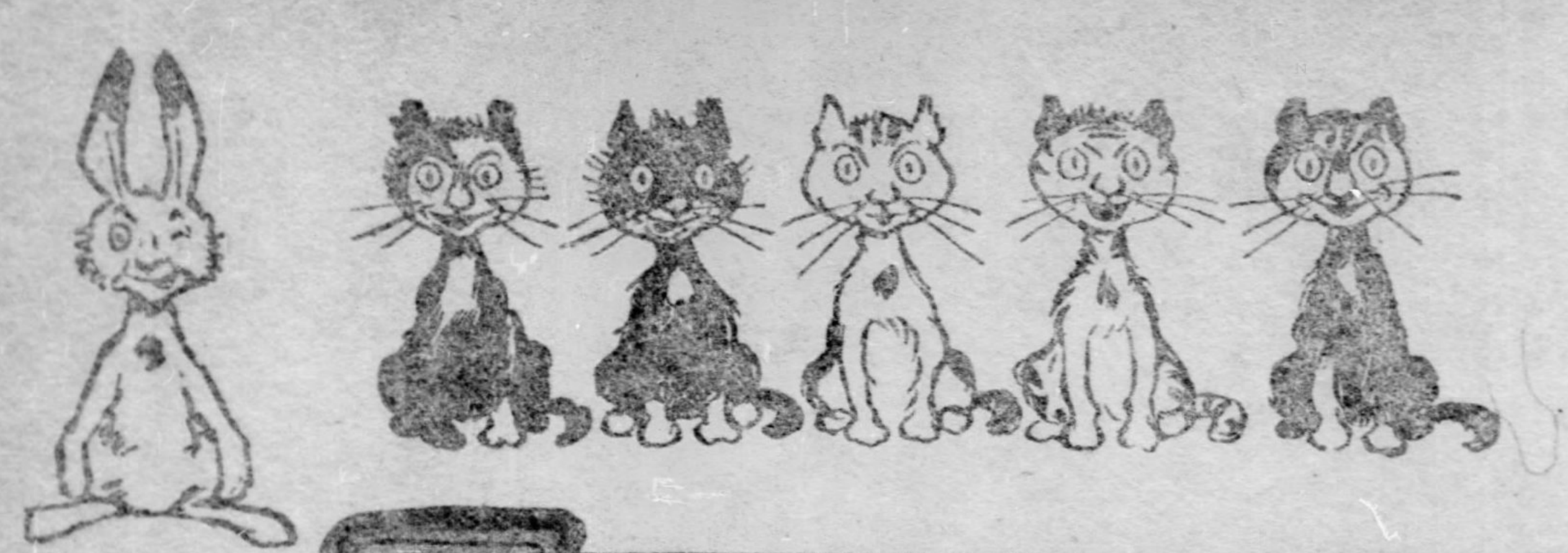
THE MARCHING SOULS.

Dark, dark, dark,
The night on the lowland lea;
Chill, chill, chill,
The breath from the somber sea;
And grisly grim from the brackish brine
Walk ghastly specters, an endless line
Of victims of Neptune's wrath.

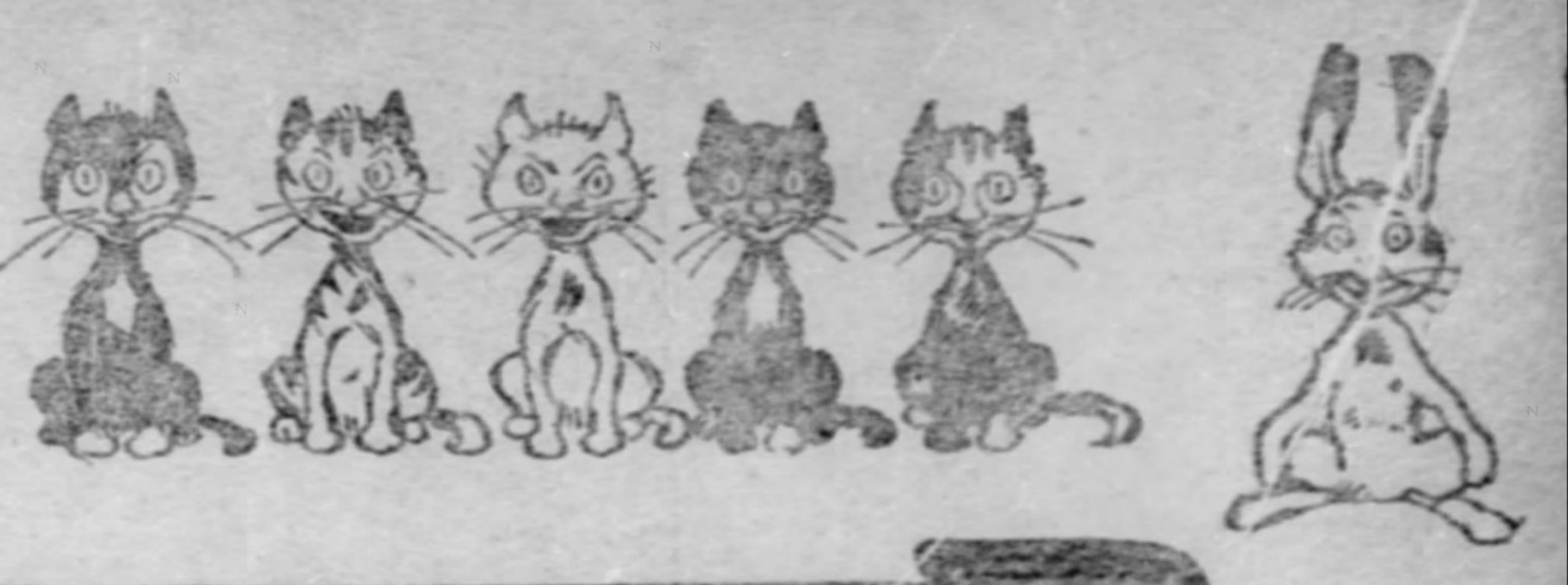
Roll, roll, roll,
The bones on their salty bed;
Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Pale spirits of the dead;
And ever on and on they go,
No peace can any spirit know
Whose bones are not at rest.

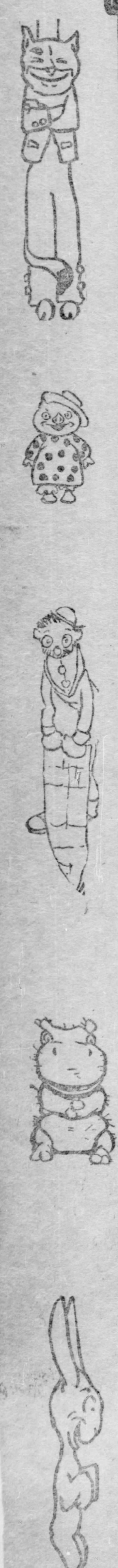
Red, red, red,
The fires of hell may glow;
White, white, white,
The lights of heaven show;
But the souls of those whose bones roll
Over and over and know no goal,
Must march and march for aye.
—Frank Farrington.

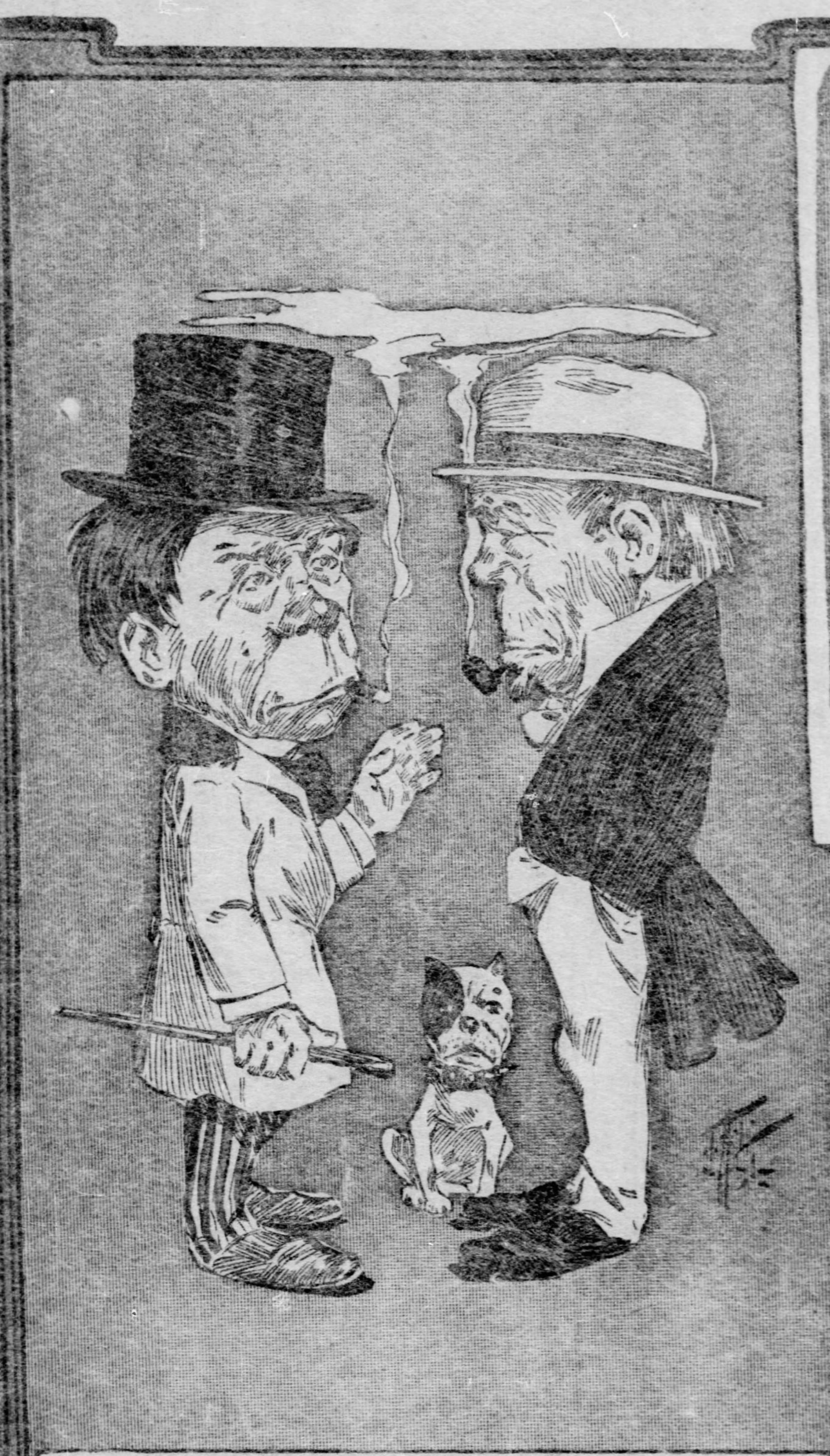
"In Venice Tasso's echoes are no more
And silent rows the songless gondolier."
—Byron.



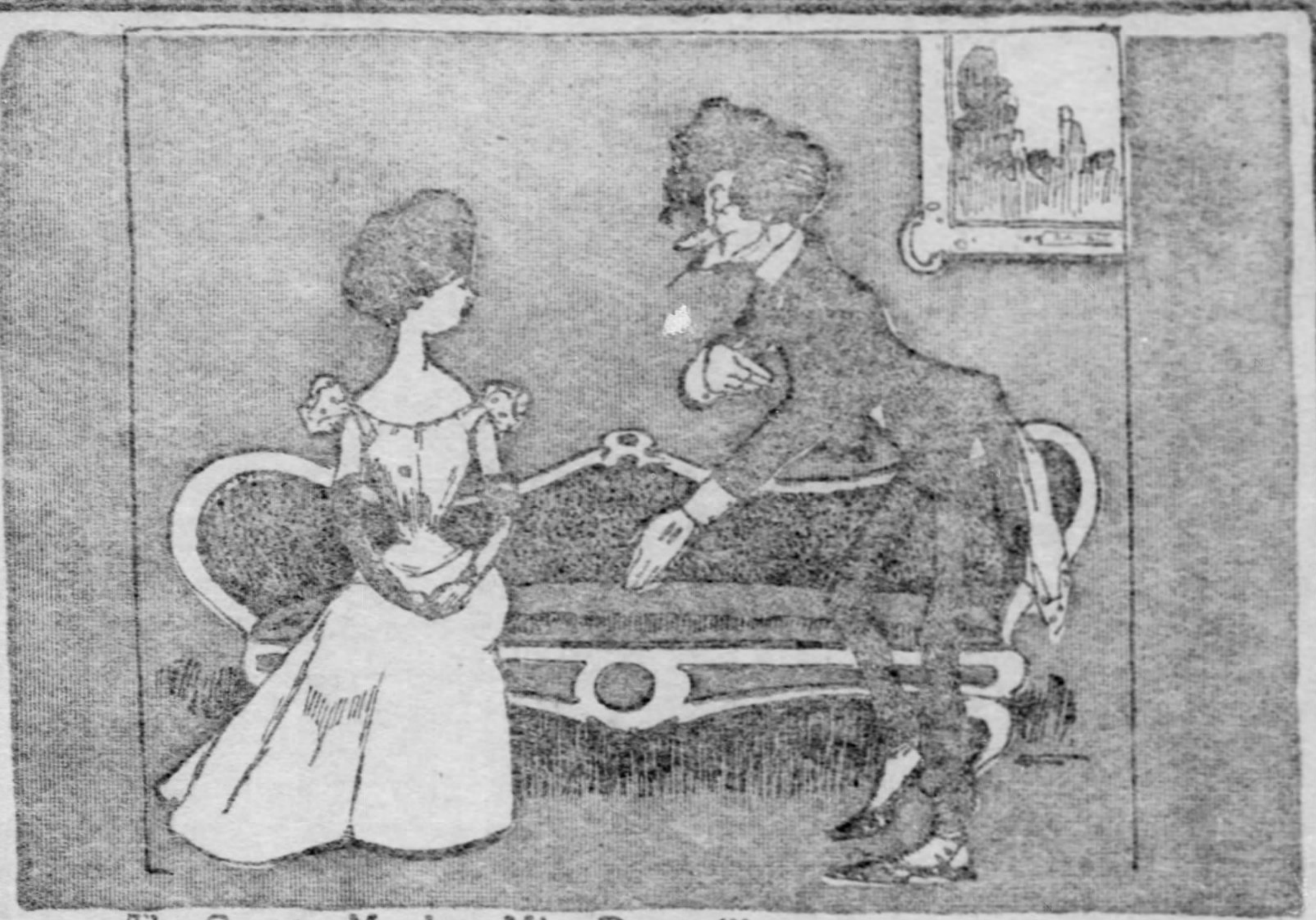
CATCHY COMICS



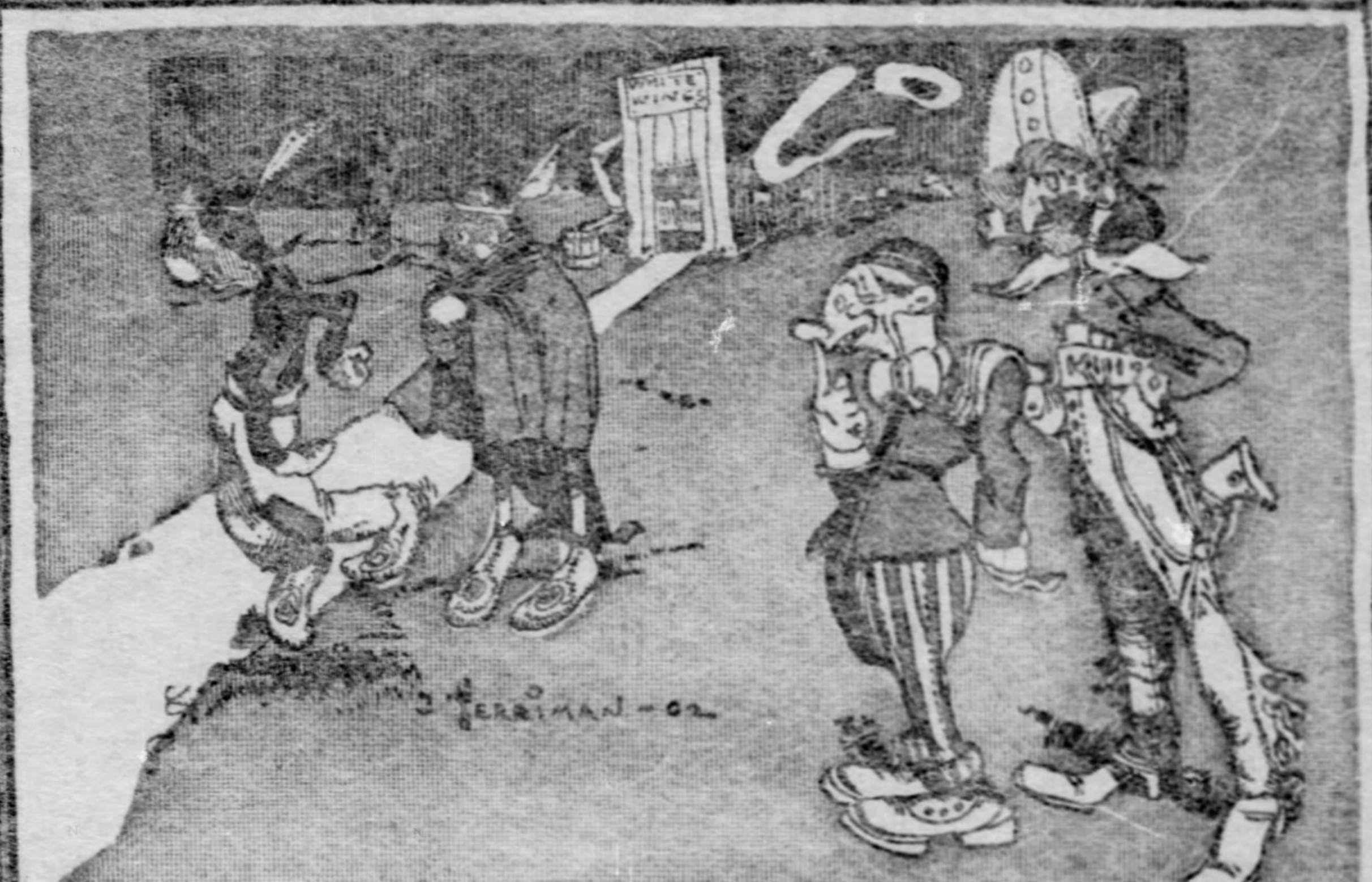




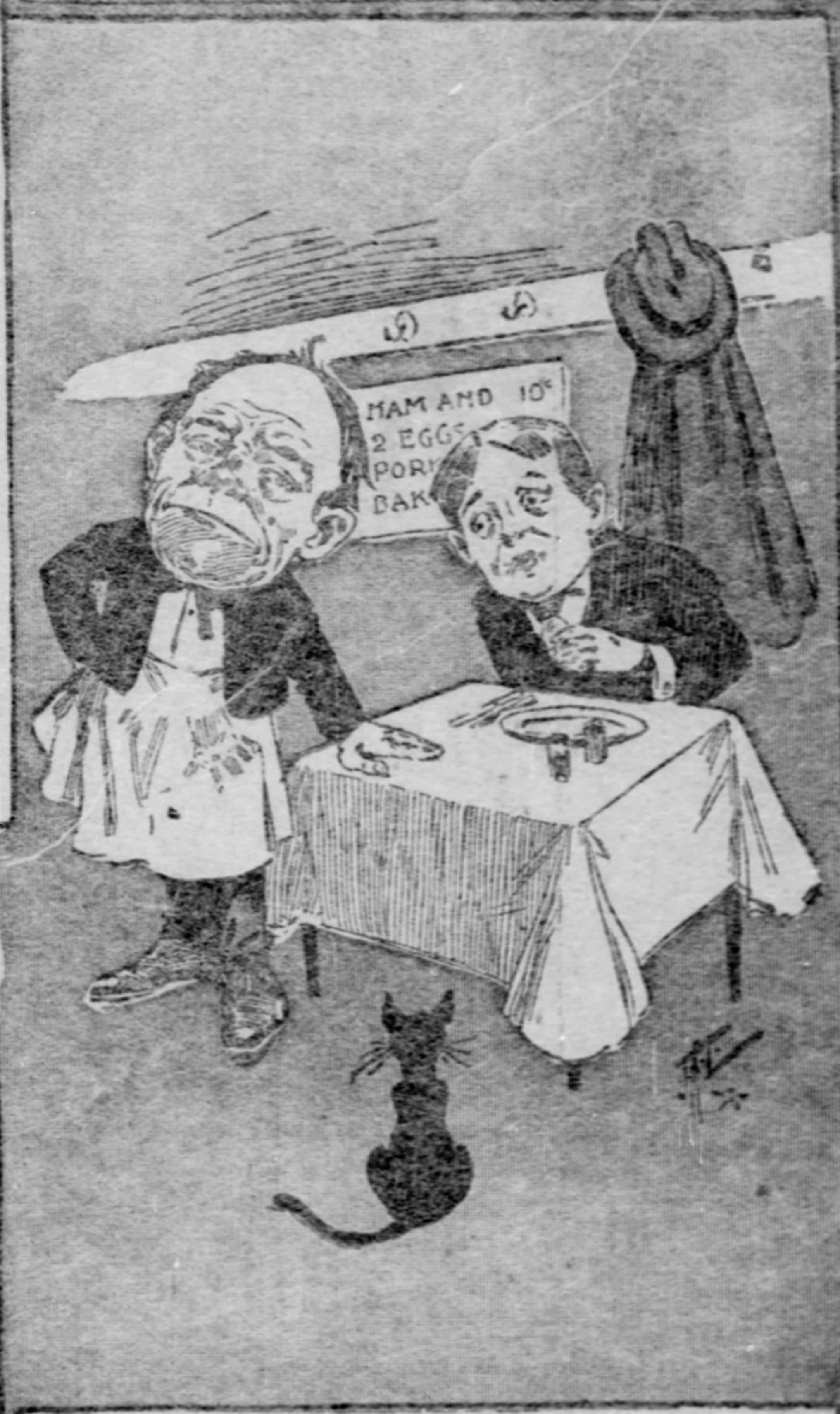
Dempsey—Oi hear they gave Clancy a foin wake.
Hennessey—Sure, that's more nor a alarum clock ever did."



The Count— My dear Miss-Doo, will you not accept me for your Valentine?
Miss Doo—Ahem! if I wanted a comic Valentine you might do.



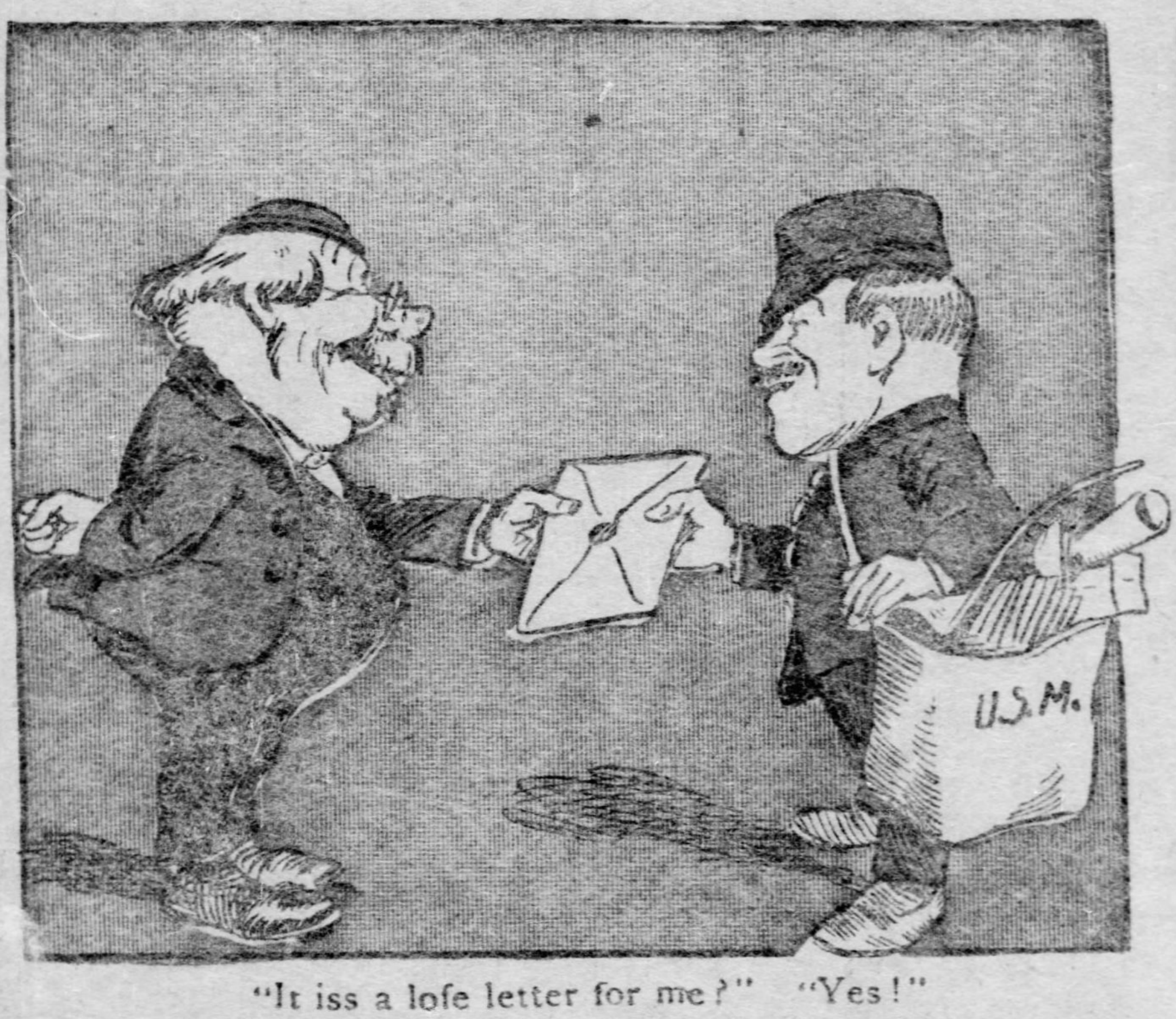
Tourist—At last, I behold real true Red-men.
Bowawa Jim—Not exactly.
Pard—That's only the color of the dirt around here.



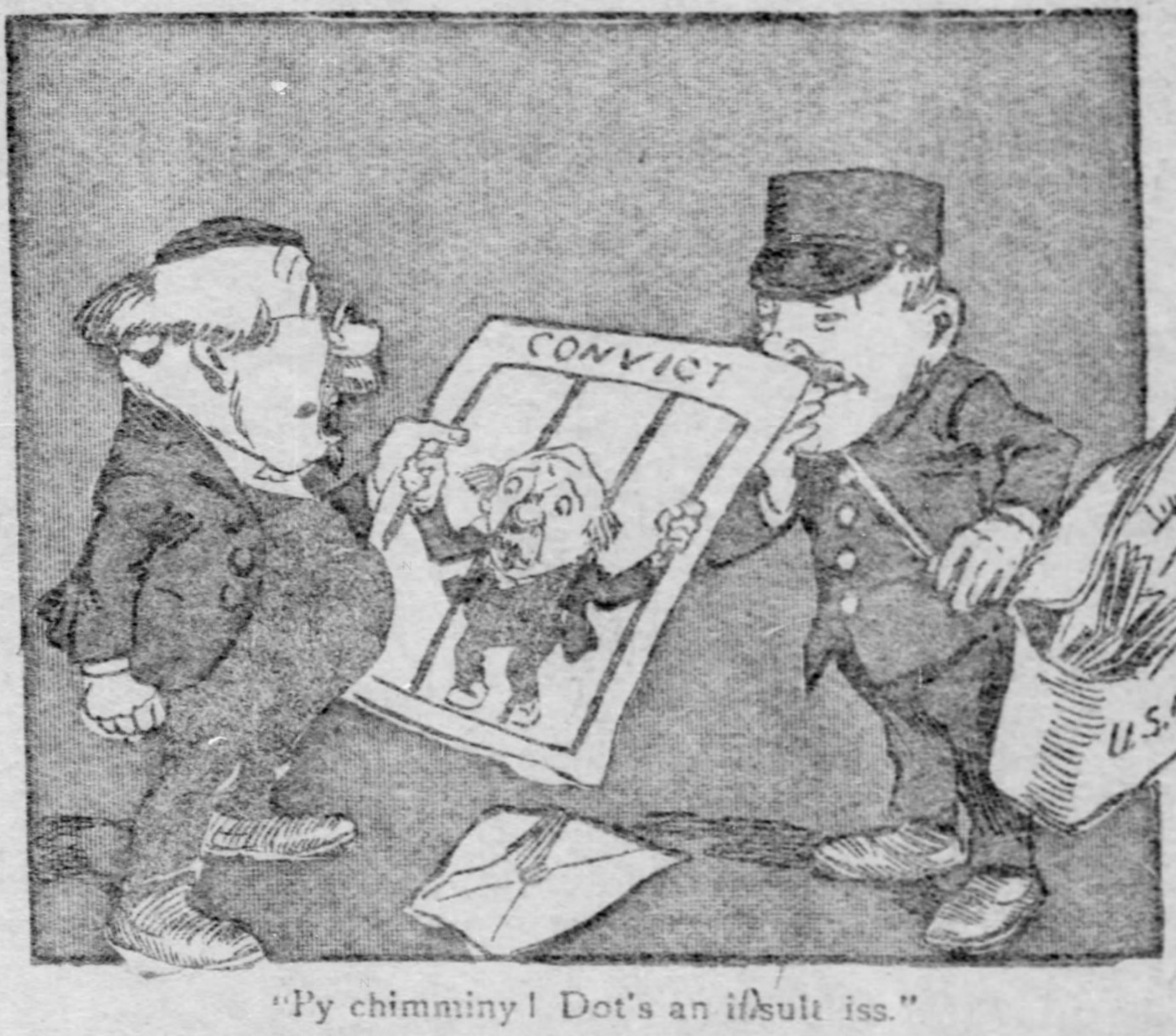
ALL DIGESTED.

Stranger—Say! Waiter, bring me a napkin
Walter—How's dat?
Stranger—A napkin, I said.
Waiter (returning)—You'se 'll have to take something else. All the napkins is ate up.

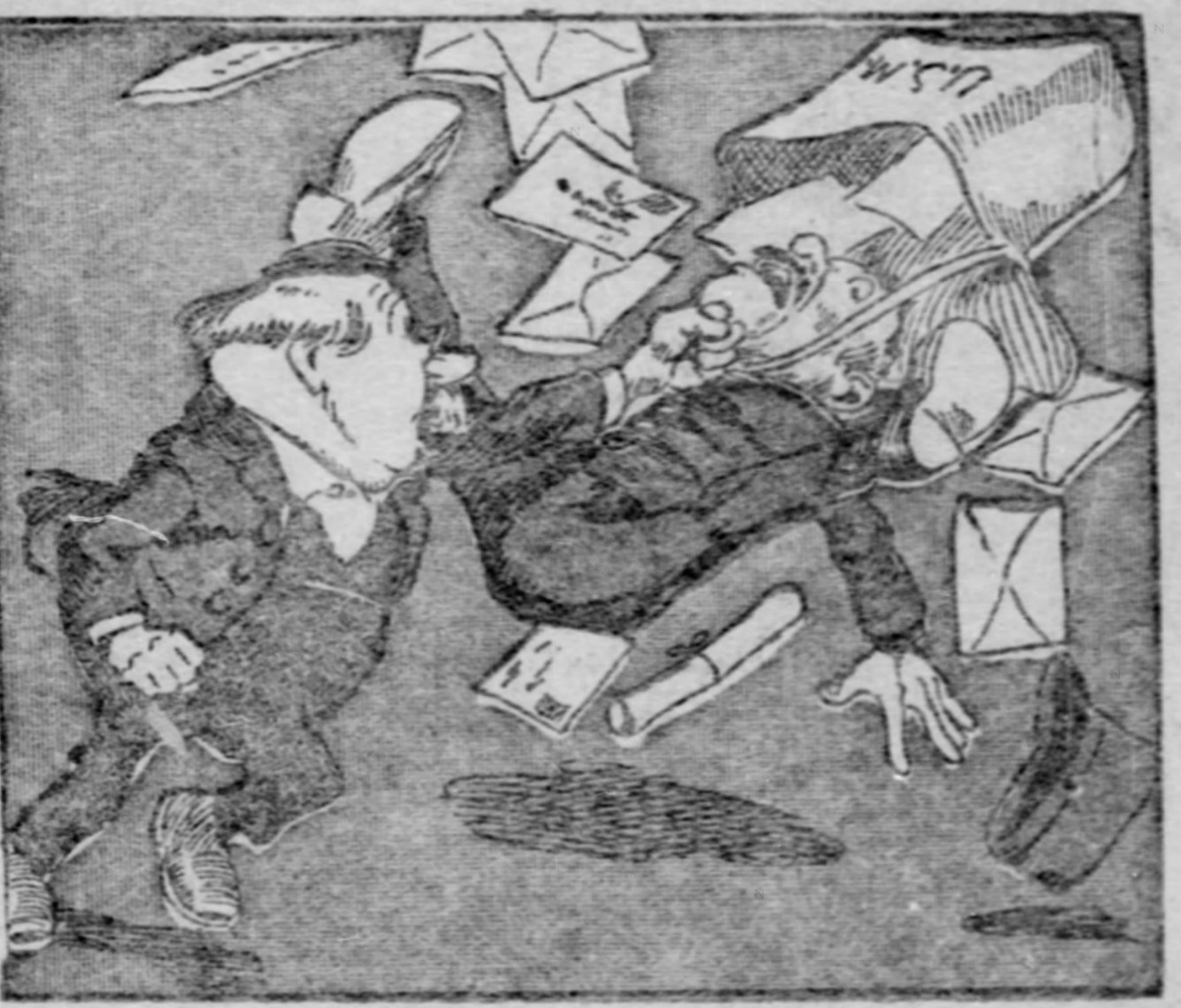
SPIEGLEBURGER GETS A VALENTINE



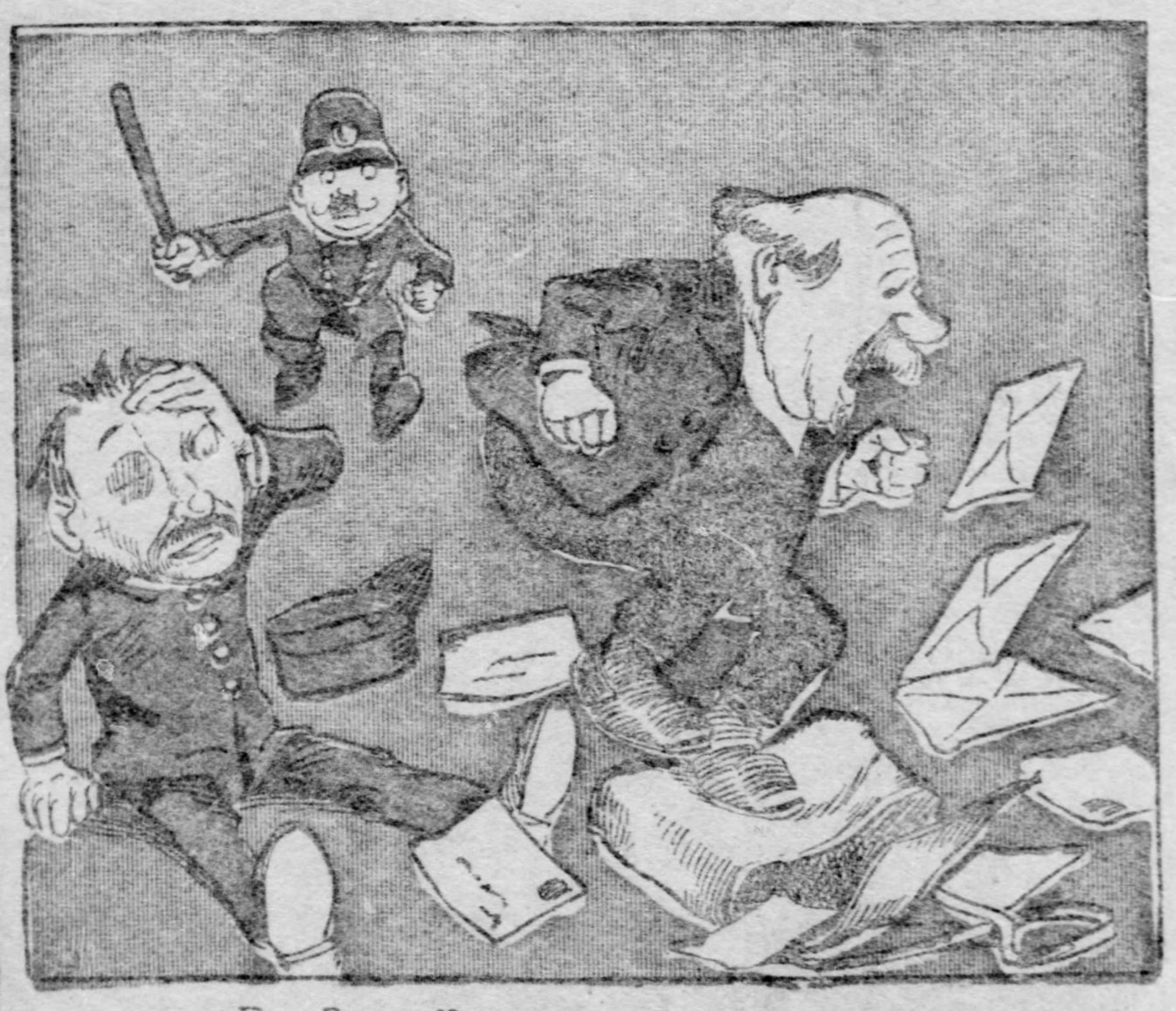
"It iss a lofe letter for me?" "Yes!"



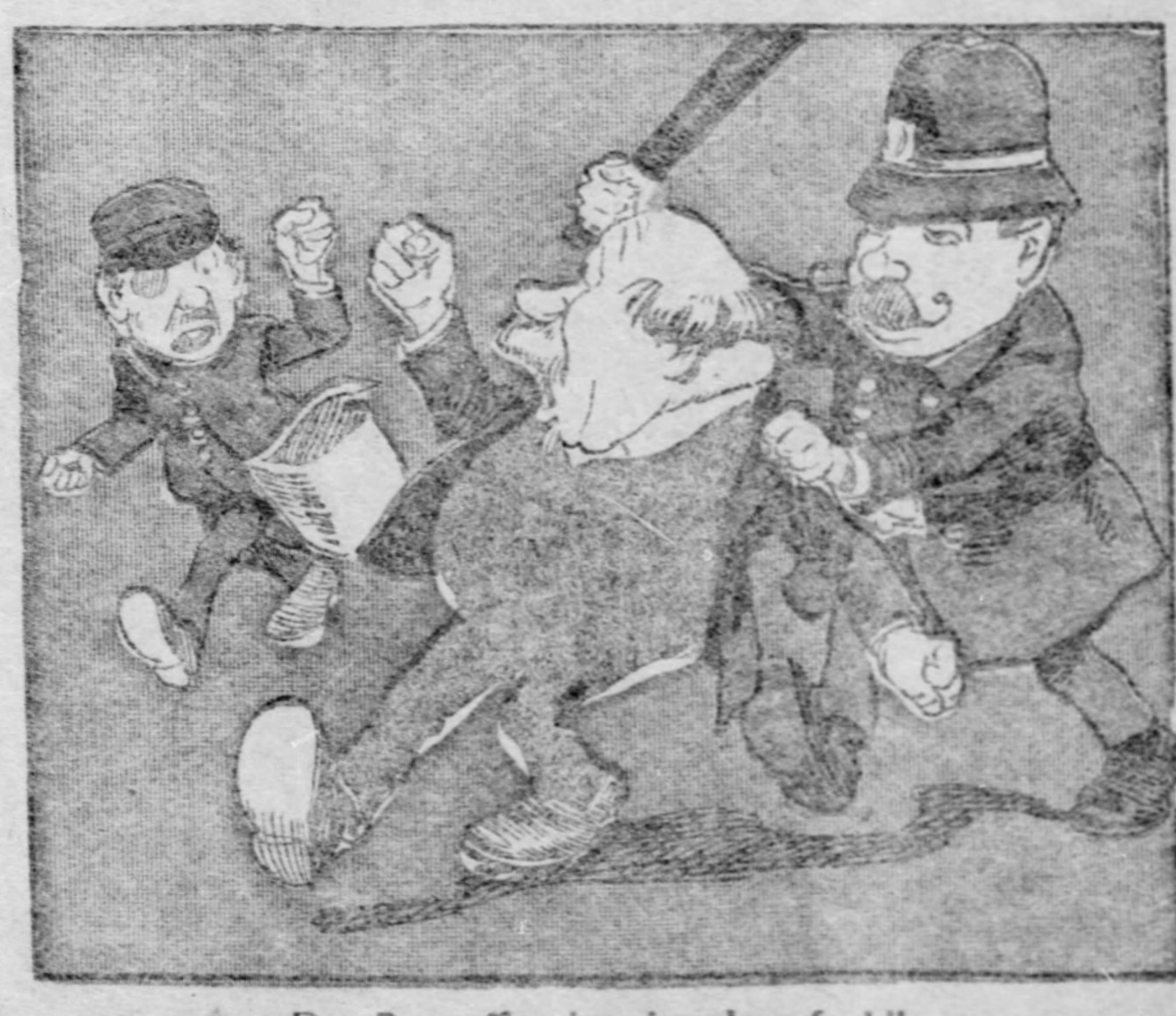
"Py chimminy! Dot's an insult iss."



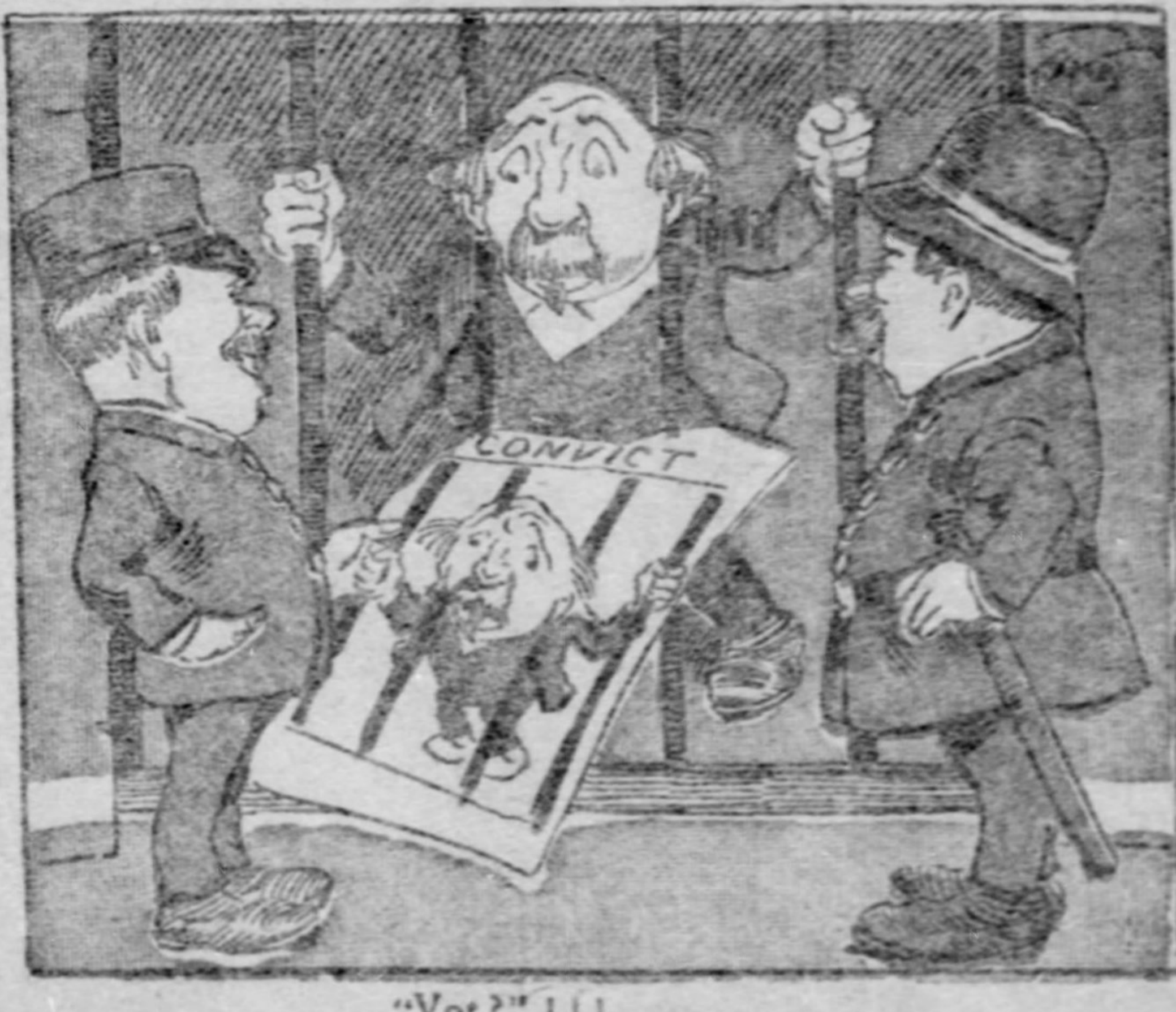
"A respectable citizen vot I am."



"Dot Post-office makes fun mit me—vot?"



"Dot Post-office iss already a fool."



"Vot?" !!!